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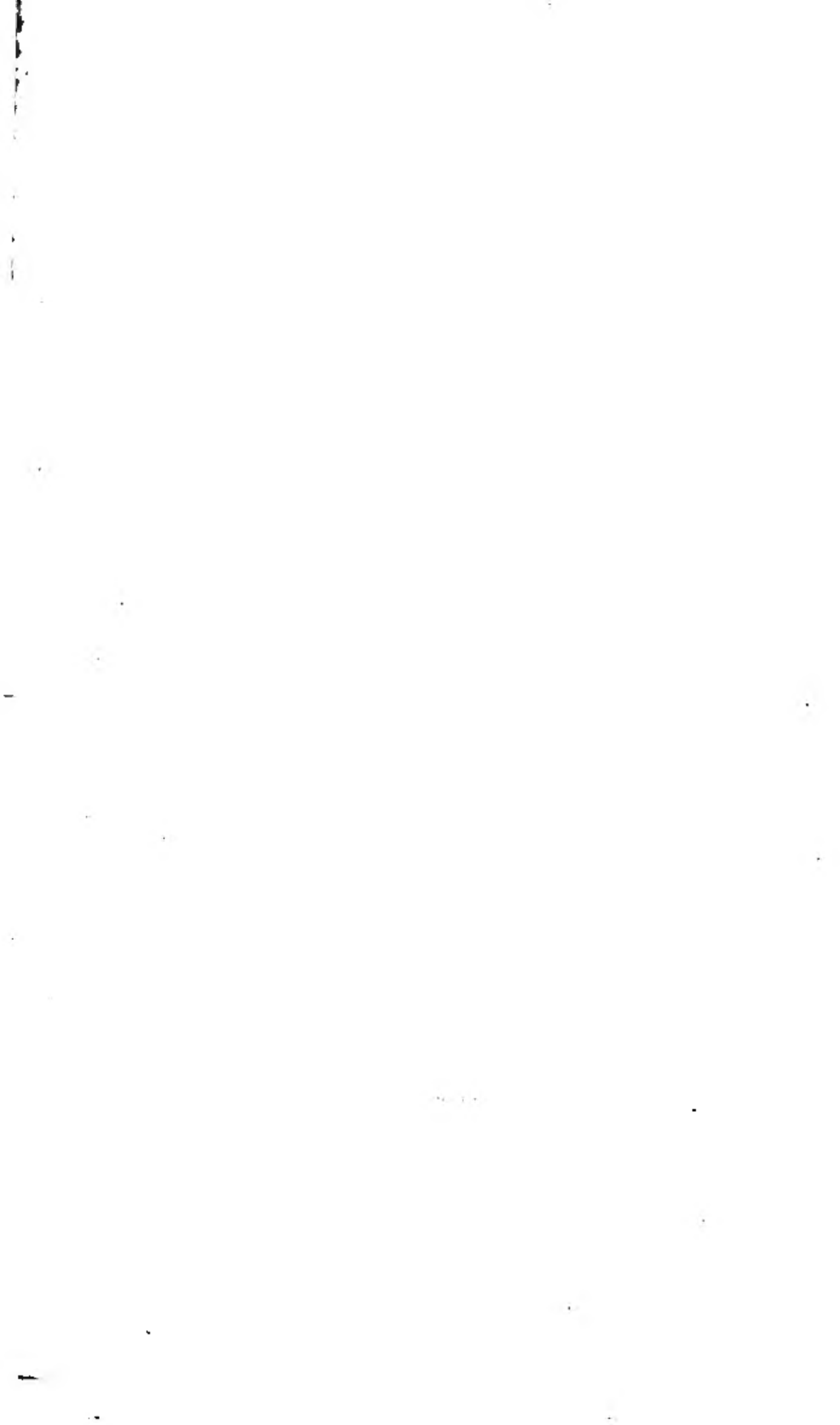
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"is the *last and highest Pitch*, to which *Man's Nature* hath ever reached in  
"all the *Perfections and Defects* of *Mind and Body*." — Lord BACON.

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V O L. III.

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††† It is recommended that the Volumes of this Work as they occur, may be done up in Boards for the present, in order that the Whole at the Conclusion may be bound complete and uniform.

☞ *An Index will regularly be given with each Volume of this Work.*

\* \* Every 12 Numbers make a Volume.

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**G R A N G E R' s**  
**WONDERFUL MUSEUM,**  
**OR**  
**EXTRAORDINARY MAGAZINE.**

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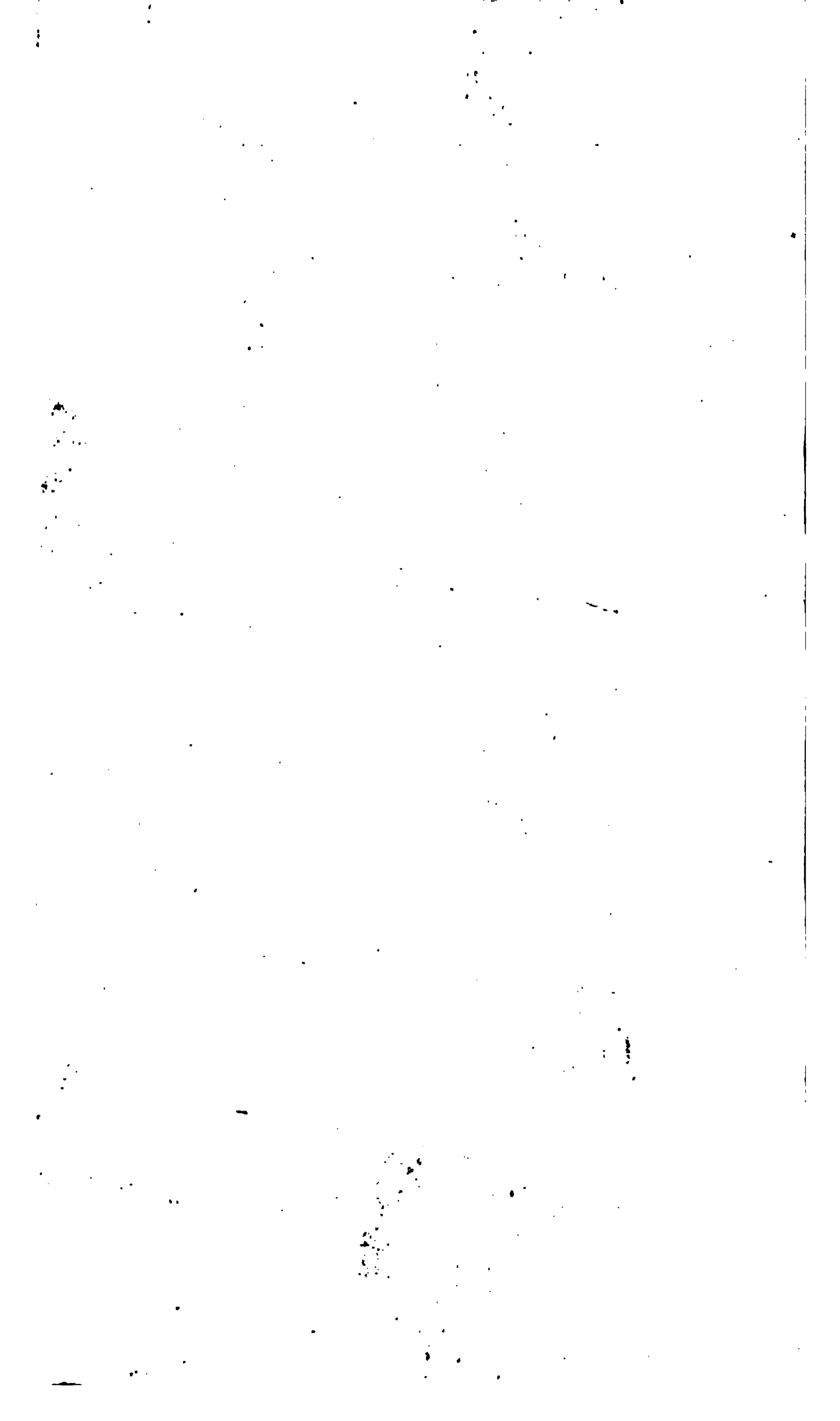
*The GROTTO of ANTIPAROS, one of the greatest Natural Curiosities in the World.*

**A**NTIPAROS is an island in the Archipelago, opposite to Paros, from which it is separated by a strait about seven miles over. It is the *Olearos* mentioned by Strabo, Pliny, Virgil, &c. and was, according to Heraclides Ponticus, first peopled by a Phenician colony from Sidon.—According to Mr. Tournefort's account, it is about sixteen miles in circumference, produces a little wine and cotton, with as much corn as is necessary for the maintenance of sixty or seventy families, who live together in a village at one end of the island, and are mostly Maltese and French corsairs.

This island is remarkable for a subterraneous cavern or grotto, accounted one of the greatest natural curiosities in the world. It was first discovered in the last century by one Magni, an Italian traveller, who has given us the following account: "Having been informed by the natives of Paros, that in the little island of Antiparos, which lies about two miles from the former, a curious gigantic statue was to be seen at the mouth of a cavern in that place, it was resolved that we should pay it a visit. In pursuance of this resolution, after we had landed on the island, and walked about four miles through the midst of beautiful plains and sloping woodlands, we at length came to a little hill, on the side of which yawned a most horrible cavern, that with its gloom at first struck us with terror, and almost repressed curiosity. Recovering the first surprise, however, we entered boldly; and had not proceeded above twenty paces, when the supposed statue of the giant presented itself to our view. We quickly perceived, that what the ignorant natives had been terrified at as a giant, was nothing more than a sparry concretion, formed by the water dropping from the roof of the cave, and by degrees hardening into a figure that their fears had formed into a monster. Incited by this extraordinary appearance, we were induced to proceed still farther, in quest of new adventures in this subterranean abode. As we proceeded, new wonders offered themselves: the spars, formed into trees and shrubs, presented a kind of petrified grove; some white, some green; and all receding in due perspective. They struck us with more amazement, as we knew them to be mere productions of nature, who, hitherto in solitude, had, in her playful moments, dressed the scene as if for her own amusement.

"But we had as yet seen but few of the wonders of the place, and we were introduced as yet only into the portico of  
of





of this amazing temple. In one corner of this half-illuminated recess, there appeared an opening of about three feet wide, which seemed to lead to a place totally dark, and that one of the natives assured us contained nothing more than a reservoir of water. Upon this we tried, by throwing down some stones, which rumbled along the sides of the descent for some time, the sound seemed at last quashed in a bed of water. In order, however, to be more certain, we sent in a Levantine mariner, who, by the promise of a good reward, with a flambeau in his hand ventured into this narrow aperture. After continuing within it for about a quarter of an hour, he returned, carrying some beautiful pieces of white spar in his hand, which art could neither imitate nor equal. Upon being informed by him that the place was full of these beautiful incrustations, I ventured in once more with him, for about fifty paces, anxiously and cautiously descending by a steep and dangerous way. Finding, however, that we came to a precipice which led into a spacious amphitheatre, if I may so call it, still deeper than any other part, we returned; and being provided with a ladder, flambeaux, and other things to expedite our descent, our whole company, man by man, ventured into the same opening, and, descending one after another, we at last saw ourselves all together in the most magnificent part of the cavern.

“Our candles being now all lighted up, and the whole place completely illuminated, never could the eye be presented with a more glittering and magnificent scene. The roof all hung with solid icicles, transparent as glass, yet solid as marble. The eye could scarcely reach the lofty and noble ceiling; the sides were regularly formed with spars; and the whole presented the idea of a magnificent theatre, illuminated with an immense profusion of lights. The floor consisted of solid marble; and in several places, mag-

inherent columns, thrones, altars, and other objects, appeared, as if nature had designed to mock the curiosities of art. Our voices, upon speaking or singing, were redoubled to an astonishing loudness; and, upon the firing of a gun, the noise and reverberations were almost deafening. In the midst of this grand amphitheatre rose a concretion of about fifteen feet high, that, in some measure, resembled an altar; from which, taking the hint, we caused mass to be celebrated there. The beautiful columns that shot up round the altar appeared like candlesticks; and many other natural objects represented the customary ornaments of this sacrament.

“Below even this spacious grotto, there seemed another cavern; down which I ventured with my former mariner, and descended about fifty paces by means of a rope. I at last arrived at a small spot of level ground where the bottom appeared different from that of the amphitheatre, being composed of soft clay, yielding to the pressure, and in which I thrust a stick to about six feet deep. In this, however, as above, numbers of the most beautiful crystals were formed; one of which, particularly, resembled a table. Upon our egress from this amazing cavern, we perceived a Greek inscription upon a rock at the mouth; but so obliterated by time, that we could not read it. It seemed to import, that one Antipater, in the name of Alexander, had come thither; but whether he penetrated into the depths of the cavern, he does not think fit to inform us.”

From this account Mr. Tournefort's differs considerably, Mr. Magni mentions only one descent or precipice from the entry of the cave to the grotto, or most magnificent part: Mr. Tournefort says that there were many very dangerous precipices and rugged ways, through which they were obliged to pass sometimes on their back, and sometimes on their belly; but gives no particular account of his journey

ney till he comes to the grand cavern. This indeed he describes very pompously; but as by it he evidently wants to support a favourite hypothesis, namely, the vegetation of stones, perhaps the particulars are not altogether to be depended upon. He informs us, that, at the entry into the cavern, he met with a Greek inscription almost defaced, containing a good number of proper names; and that there was a tradition among the inhabitants, that these were the names of some who had conspired against Alexander the Great, and having missed their aim, had taken refuge in this grotto.

The most particular account, however, of this famous grotto that hath hitherto been published, we are favoured with in a letter signed Charles Saunders, and dated February 24th, 1746-7; which, as it is very particular, and seems to bear sufficient marks of authenticity, we shall here insert. "Its entrance lies in the side of a rock, about two miles from the sea-shore; and is a spacious and very large arch, formed of rough craggy rocks, over-hung with brambles and a great many climbing plants, that give it a gloominess which is very awful and agreeable. Our surgeon, myself, and four passengers, attended by six guides with lighted torches, entered this cavern about eight o'clock in the morning, in the middle of August last. We had not gone twenty yards in this cavity when we lost all sight of daylight; but, our guides going before us with lights, we entered into a low narrow kind of alley, surrounded every way with stones all glittering like diamonds by the light of our torches; the whole being covered and lined throughout with small crystals, which gave a thousand various colours by their different reflections. This alley grows lower and narrower as one goes on, till at length one can scarcely get along it. At the end of this passage we were each of us presented with a rope to tie about our middles; which  
when

when we had done, our guides led us to the brink of a most horrible precipice. The descent into this was quite steep, and the place all dark and gloomy. We could see nothing, in short, but some of our guides with torches in a miserable dark place, at a vast distance below us. The dreadful depth of this place, and the horror of the descent through a miserable darkness into it, made me look back to the lane of diamonds, if I may so call it, through which we had just passed; and I could not but think I was leaving heaven, to descend into the infernal regions. The hope of something fine at my journey's end, tempted me, however, to trust myself to the rope and my guides at the top, to let myself down. After about two minutes dangling in this posture, not without much pain as well as terror, I found myself safe, however, at the bottom; and our friends all soon followed the example. When we had congratulated here with one another on our safe descent; I was enquiring where the grotto, as they called it, was. Our guides, shaking their heads, told us, we had a great way to that yet; and led us forward about thirty yards under a roof of ragged rocks, in a scene of terrible darkness, and at a vast depth from the surface of the earth, to the brink of another precipice much deeper and more terrible than the former. Two of the guides went down here with their torches first; and by their light we could see, that this passage was not so perpendicular indeed as the other, but lay in a very steep slant, with a very slippery rock for the bottom; vast pieces of rough ragged rocks jutting out in many places on the right hand, in the descent, and forcing the guides sometimes to climb over, sometimes to creep under them, and sometimes to go round them; and on the left, a thousand dark caverns, like so many monstrous wells, ready, if a foot should slip, to swallow them up for ever. We stood on the edge to see these people with their lights descend  
before

before us; and were amazed and terrified to see them continue descending till they seemed at a monstrous and a most frightful depth. When they were at the bottom, however, they hallowed to us; and we, trembling and quaking, began to descend after them. We had not gone thirty feet down, when we came to a place where the rock was perpendicular; and a vast cavern seemed to open its mouth to swallow us up on one side, while a wall of rugged rock threatened to tear us to pieces on the other. I was quite disheartened at this terrible prospect, and declared I would go back; but our guides assured us there was no danger; and the rest of the company resolving to see the bottom now they were come so far, I would not leave them: so on we went to a corner where there was placed an old slippery and rotten ladder, which hung down close to the rock; and down this one after another, we at length all descended. When we had got to the bottom of this we found ourselves at the entrance of another passage, which was terrible enough indeed; but in this there was not wanting something of beauty. This was a wide and gradual descent; at the entrance of which one of our guides seated himself on his breech, and began to slide down, telling us we must do the same. We could discover, by the light of his torch, that this passage was one of the noblest vaults in the world. It is about nine feet high, seven feet wide, and has for its bottom a fine green glossy marble. The walls and arch of the roof of this being as smooth and even in most places as if wrought by art, and made of a fine glistering red-and-white granite, supported here and there with columns of a deep blood-red shining porphyry, made, with the reflection of the lights, an appearance not to be conceived. This passage is at least forty yards long; and of so steep a descent, that one has enough to do, when seated on one's breech, not to descend too quickly. Our guides, that we kept with us, could

could here keep on each side of us: and, what with the prodigious grandeur and beauty of the place, our easy travelling through it, and the diversion of our now and then running over one another whether we would or not, this was much the pleasantest part of our journey. When we had entered this passage, I imagined we should at the bottom join the two guides we had first sent down; but alas! when we were got there we found ourselves only at the mouth of another precipice, down which we descended by a second ladder not much better than the former. I could have admired this place also, would my terror have suffered me; but the dread of falling kept all my thoughts employed during my descent. I could not but observe, however, as my companions were coming down after me, that the wall, if I may so call it, which the ladder hung by, was one mass of blood-red marble, covered with white sprigs of rock crystal as long as my finger, and making, with the glow of the purple from behind, one continued immense sheet of amethysts. From the foot of this ladder we slid on our bellies through another shallow vault of polished green-and-white marble, about twenty feet: and at the bottom of this joined our guides. Here we all got together once again, and drank some rum, to give us courage before we proceeded any farther. After this short refreshment, we proceeded by a strait, but somewhat slanting passage, of a rough, hard, and somewhat coarse, stone, full of a thousand strange figures of snakes rolled round, and looking as if alive; but in reality as cold and hard as the rest of the stone, and nothing but some of the stone itself in that shape. We walked pretty easily along this descent for near two hundred yards; where we saw two pillars seemingly made to support the roof from falling in: but in reality it was no such thing; for they were very brittle, and made of a fine glittering yellow marble. When we had passed these about two hundred yards, we found ourselves

ourselves at the brink of another very terrible precipice: but this our guides assured us was the last; and, there being a very good ladder to go down by, we readily ventured. At the bottom of this steep wall, as I may call it, we found ourselves for some way upon plain even ground; but, after about forty yards walking, were presented by our guides with ropes again; which we fastened about our middles, though not to be swung down by, but only for fear of danger, as there are lakes and deep waters all the way from hence on the left hand. With this caution, however, we entered the last alley: and horrible work it was indeed to get through it. All was perfectly horrid and dismal here. The sides and roof of the passage were all of black stone; and the rocks in our way were in some places so steep, that we were forced to lie all along on our backs, and slide down; and so rough, that they cut our clothes, and bruised us miserably in passing. Over our heads, there were nothing but ragged black rocks, some of them looking as if they were every moment ready to fall in upon us; and, on our left hands, the light of our guides' torches shewed us continually the surfaces of dirty and miserably looking lakes of water. If I heartily repented my expedition often before, here I assure you I was all in a cold sweat, and fairly gave myself over for lost; heartily cursing all the travellers that had written of this place, that they had described it so as to tempt people to see it, and never told them of the horrors that lay in the way. In the midst of all these reflections, and in the dismallest part of all the cavern, on a sudden we had lost four of our six guides. What was my terror on this sight! The place was a thousand times darker and more terrible for want of their torches; and I expected no other every moment but to follow them into some of these lakes, into which I doubted not but they were fallen. The remaining two guides said all they could, indeed, to cheer us

up; and told us we should see the other four again soon, and that we were near the end of our journey. I do not know what effect this might have upon the rest of my companions; but I assure you I believed no part of the speech but the last, which I expected every moment to find fulfilled in some pond or precipice. Our passage was by this time become very narrow, and we were obliged to crawl on all fours over rugged rocks; when in an instant, and in the midst of these melancholy apprehensions, I heard a little hissing noise, and saw myself in utter, and not to be described, darkness. Our guides called indeed cheerfully to us, and told us, that they had accidentally dropped their torches into a puddle of water, but we should soon come to the rest of them, and they would light them again; and told us there was no danger, and we had nothing to do but to crawl forward. I cannot say but I was amazed at the courage of these people, who were in a place where, I thought, four of them had already perished, and from whence we could none of us ever escape; and determined to lie down and die where I was. Words cannot describe the horror, or the extreme darkness, of the place. One of our guides, however, perceiving that I did not advance, came up to me, and, clapping his hand firmly over my eyes, dragged me a few paces forward. While I was in this strange condition, expecting death every moment in a thousand shapes, and trembling to think what the guide meant by this rough proceeding, he lifted me at once over a great stone, set me down on my feet, and took his hand from before my eyes. What words can describe at that instant my astonishment and transport! Instead of darkness and despair, all was splendour and magnificence before me: our guides all appeared about us: the place was illuminated by fifty torches, and the guides all welcomed me into the grotto of Antiparos. The four that were first missing, I now found had only given us  
the

the slip, to get the torches lighted up before we came; and the other two had put out their lights on purpose, to make us enter out of utter darkness into this pavilion of splendour and glory. I am now come to the proper business of this letter; which was to describe this grotto. But I must confess to you that words cannot do it. The amazing beauties of the place, the eye that sees them only can conceive. The best account I can give you, however, please to accept of.

“The people told us, the depth of this place was four hundred and eighty-five yards: the grotto, in which we now were, is a cavern of one hundred and twenty yards wide, and one hundred and thirteen long, and seems about sixty yards high in most places. These measures differ something from the accounts travellers in general give us; but you may depend upon them as exact, for I took them with my own hand. Imagine then with yourself, an immense arch like this, almost all over lined with fine and bright crystalized white marble, and illuminated with fifty torches; and you will then have some faint idea of the place I had the pleasure to spend three hours in. This, however, is but a faint description of its beauties. The roof, which is a fine vaulted arch, is hung all over with icicles, of white shining marble, some of them ten feet long, and as thick as one's middle at the root; and among these there hang a thousand festoons of leaves and flowers, of the same substance, but so very glittering, that there is no bearing to look up at them. The sides of the arch are planted with seemingly trees of the same white marble, rising in rows one above another, and often inclosing the points of the icicles. From these trees there are also hung festoons, tied as it were from one to another in vast quantities; and in some places among them there seem rivers of marble winding through them in a thousand meanders. All these things are only made, in

a long course of years, from the dropping of water, but really look like trees and brooks turned to marble. The floor we trod upon was rough and uneven, with crystals of all colours growing irregularly out of it, red, blue, green, and some of a pale yellow. These were all shaped like pieces of saltpetre; but so hard, that they cut our shoes; among these, here and there, are placed icicles of the same white shining marble with those above, and seeming to have fallen down from the roof and fixed there; only the big end of these is to the floor. To all these our guides had tied torches, two or three to a pillar, and kept continually beating them to make them burn bright. You may guess what a glare of splendour and beauty must be the effect of this illumination, among such rocks and columns of marble. All round the lower part of the sides of the arch are a thousand white masses of marble, in the shape of oak-trees. Mr. Tournefort compares them to cauliflowers, but I should as soon compare them to toad-stools. In short, they are large enough to inclose, in many places, a piece of ground big enough for a bed-chamber. One of these chambers has a fair white curtain, whiter than satin, of the same marble stretched all over the front of it. In this we all cut our names and the date of the year, as a great many people have done before us. In a course of years afterwards the stone blisters out like this white marble over the letters. Mr. Tournefort thinks the rock grows like oaks or apple-trees, for this reason; but I remember I saw some of the finest cockle and muscle shells, in the rock thereabouts, that ever I saw in my life. I wonder whether he thinks they grow there too. Besides, if this rock grows so fast, the cavern ought to be all grown up by this time; and yet, according to his measures and mine, the cavern seems on the other hand to be turned larger since. Indeed all that I can gather from his account of this glorious place is, that he had drunk a bottle or two too much before he went down into it."

*Abstract*

*Abstract from the curious WILL of the celebrated Author of the GREENIAN PHILOSOPHY, who died August 16, 1730.*

**I**N the name of God, Amen! I Robert Greene, Master of Arts, and Fellow of Clare-hall of the old foundation in the University of Cambridge, and a dutyful tho' an unworthy presbyter of the church of England; son to the most prudent, devout, and religious Mr. Robert Greene, formerly a mercer in Tamworth, in the county of Warwick, and Mrs. Mary Pretty his wife, of Fazely, in the same county, my most dear, good, and excellent mother, after due professions of my sincere respect for their memoryes, and my gratitude for their tender and most christian education of me, and of my most ardent and exceeding affection for my dearest and most loving sisters, Mrs. Mary Greene afterwards Whyle, Mrs. Rebecca Greene afterwards Collins, Mrs. Esther Greene who dy'd unmarried, Mrs. Eliz. Greene afterwards Dicken, all women of the most exemplary piety, humility, and vertue; as also for my dearest brothers, Mr. John and Mr. Thomas Greene, who departed this life when children, and for my dear brothers, Mr. Jeremiah Whyle and Mr. John Collins of Tamworth, and Mr. Isaac Dicken of Birmingham, in the same county, the several husbands of my dearest and most loving sisters; and for my most dear and honoured uncles, Mr. John Greene of Litchfield, the Rev. Mr. Thomas Pretty, Rector of Winchfield, near Farnham, and the Rev. Mr. John Pretty, rector of Farley, near Winchester, to the last of whom, and his distinguishing generosity and kindness to me upon the death of my father, my continuance and advancement in this college [Sidney Suffex] is principally owing." After enumerating many more relations, he proceeds thus: "All whom I hope, thro' the goodness of God, to meet in eternal

nal blifs, when they and I, who are ftill living, fhall have changed this vain and tranfitory world for a more durable and lafting being, in perfect health and foundnefs of body and mind, for which I praife the infinite mercy of my Creator, do make and declare this my laft will and testament, in manner and form following: that is to fay, firft, I bequeath my precious and immortal foul into the hands of Almighty God, my moft gracious and heavenly Father, in full hope and humble affurance of its being again re-united to my body, when raifed from the grave in God's bleffed time, and being everlaftingly happy amongst the number of the elect, thro' the meritts, paffion, and death of his fon Jefus Chrift, both God and Man, my only Saviour and Redeemer. Item, this frail and perifhing body, which now continually clogs the life and activity of the mind, weak, and infirm at the beft in its conftitution, thin and confumptive in its frame and complection, and continually liable to rheums, catarrhs, and defluxions, I give and bequeath to the Anatomift and Phyficians for the instruction and information of others, that as my ftudies have been employed, as far as I was able, for the improvement of natural knowledge, the material and groffer part of me may likewise in fome meafure contribute its faculties and powers to the fame purpofe and end; and that as the reft of my endeavours have been to benefit and do good to mankind, fo I may not be wanting in my laft and uttermoft office which I can pay to them, by refigning my body to be diffedted for the ufe and fervice of thofe who furvive me, which I defire may be done in the moft accurate and critical manner, and by the ableft and moft skillful in thofe fciences; and if any obfervations occur which may be of advantage to the world, which I heartily wifh, it is my will and pleafure, that they fhould be communicated to it in the Philofophical Tranfactions, or any other way the moft extenfive, it being my inward

ward

ward desire, that not only every thought of my mind, but every part of my body, may be productive of some benefit and advantage to my fellow creatures, to those who are of the same species with me:—And my further will is, that this dissection should be performed in my own chamber where I write this, and that, excepting my bones, all the scattered fragments of my carcase should be collected together, and decently interred in All-Saints, Cambridge, as near the Communion table as possible, having formerly officiated three yeares in that church for the Reverend and worthy Doctor Grigg, master of our Colledge, and for which and the parish thereto belonging, I cannot but still retain a most tender and affectionate regard; but if before my death a new chappell should be raised in Clare-hall, which I earnestly long to see, and should be blessed with consecration, which I hope will sometime be, my will and pleasure then is, that my remaines should be interred there, as near to the Communion table as possible, where for so many yeares I have officiated as Dean of the said chappell, and which therefore demands my first preference and esteem. As to my bones, it is my will and pleasure, for the reason given above for my dissection, that they should be formed into a skelleton, and placed in or next to the class which I shall afterwards bequeath to the library; and that a fair transcript of this my last will in parchment, as also the bookes which have been, or shall be published in my name, and written by me, together with my Encyclopædia corrected, should be laid by the side of it; and that this skelleton should be called by the name of Mr. Greene's."



*Curious ANECDOTE of the famous CATHERINE TUDOR.*

AT Lleweni (says Mr. Pennant, in his 'Journey to Snowdon') is the portrait of a Lady, exceedingly celebrated in this part of Wales; the famous Catherine Tudor, better known

known by the name of Catherine of Berain, from her seat in this neighbourhood. She was daughter and heiress of Tudor ap Robert Fychan of Berain. Her first husband was John Salusbury; and, on his death, she gave her hand to Sir Richard Clough. The tradition goes, that, at the funeral of her beloved spouse, John Salusbury, she was led to the Church by Sir Richard, and from the Church by Morris Wynne of Gwedir, who whispered to her his wish of being her second. She refused him with great civility, informing him, that, in her way to the Church, she had accepted the proposals of Sir Richard; but assured him, that he might depend on being her third, in case she ever performed the same sad duty (which she was then about) to the Knight. She was as good as her word. As soon as she had composed this Gentleman, to shew that she had no superstition about the number THREE, she concluded with Edward Thelwal, of Plas y Ward, Esq; departed this life August 27, and was interred at Llanivyd, on the 1st of September, 1591.

Her portrait is an excellent three-quarters on wood. I was told, that, in the locket she wore to her gold chain, was the hair of her second and favourite husband, Sir Richard.



*Account of Mr JOHN STACIE, the Inventor of a Machine for reducing hard Bodies to Powder easier than in any Method yet known.*

THIS man, so much deserving of celebrity, and yet so little known, is the son of a common labourer in Northamptonshire. From his infancy he shewed signs of an uncommon disposition, which manifested itself in a remarkable power of fixing his attention on any object in a manner totally unusual with children. His father once complaining that

that his wood-hook would not do some work he described the boy, then only nine years old, thought of it day and night, waking his father to ask questions about it; and in less than a week gave directions to a Blacksmith, and produced a hook so superior to the common, that it was used by every person in the neighbourhood. A farmer bringing his plough to be altered at the Smith's forge, young Stacie, then twelve years of age, was there; he wanted the plough to perform a given work, which the blacksmith did not understand, and could not execute. The boy slept on it one night, and the next morning went to the smith, explained the thing, and saw it executed. When the Farmer came for his plough, he shook his head at it; but taking it to his field, found the performance far beyond his warmest expectation; so he gave the boy half a crown. He invented a new axe for the carpenter of the village, and a new anvil for the Blacksmith. His father, when he was fourteen, put him apprentice (like an idiot) to a Woolcomber. The boy ran away, and served a Watchmaker for nothing, who finding him endowed with good parts, took him apprentice, His work and invention in that branch were very great; he made a watch without a wheel, in which a lever of the first kind vibrated seconds. When out of his time, his thirst for knowledge made him walk to London, where nobody took any notice of him. He went to Paris, working for his support at his trade. At Mountmartre, seeing the expence of grinding stone for plaister, he proposed to the Surveyor of the work, to erect a machine that should do it for a fiftieth part of the charge. The Academy of Sciences appointed d'Alembert to examine the proposition, who reporting favourably, the King ordered the execution, and the work astonished every body. Stacie had a pension of 100 louis; upon which he set off for Italy, where he is at present, but intends settling in France, to the eternal disgrace of England!

## SINGULAR OCCURRENCES.

**O**N Saturday evening, the 16th June, three farmers, residing at Terrington, near Castle-Howard, going to look after their flock and a dog accidentally following them, killed a hare near the foot road, which was taken up and thrown over the adjoining hedge, being at least eight feet high. The hare was taken up within a quarter of an hour afterwards, and being paunched, two young hares were turned out with the bowels: one was dead; the other was alive, and carried to a cat newly kittened, and placed with the kitten: the leveret suckled, was acknowledged by its foster mother, and is now well and healthy.--The cat and the young leveret have been and are now in the house of Mr. John Hardy, of Terrington, where they may be seen.

The following very curious fact is communicated by a respectable gentleman in the neighbourhood of Blandford; we give the relation in the writer's own words: "James, Cox, Mr. Grosvenor's under-keeper, in his road to speak to me, last Friday, the fifteenth of June, heard an old partridge in great distress over the hedge in a piece of oats; and, judging that some enemy was among her young, he leaped over to examine into the matter; but seeing nothing, and still finding the old bird running round him in the same continued distress, he looked more minutely among the corn, and at last found a large snake in the midst of the infant brood; and, willing to see if any mischief had been done, he immediately cut open the snake's belly, when, to his inexpressible astonishment, two young partridges ran from their horrid prison, and joined their distressed mother, apparently very well, and two others, were found in the same rapacious maw, quite dead.—Strange as this may appear, it is not more curious than really true!!!

A singular



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A singular and awful circumstance took place at Wootton-under-Edge, Gloucestershire, on Sunday the 10th of June. A woman of the name of Lane, who had been in the habit for twenty years past of instructing poor children who attended the Sunday School at the Rev. Rowland Hill's chapel, particularly wished that, when it should please God to take her, she might die in some part of the premises belonging to this indefatigable man. She attended the chapel as usual, in good health, on Sunday morning, and appeared perfectly well, till Mr. Hill had concluded his sermon, when she was observed by some of the congregation to change colour, and, before they had time to take her from the place, she expired without a groan.

There is now July 1804, in the barracks at Woodbridge, occupied by the Royal Lancashire militia, a cat which has brought up two young chickens. The circumstance happened as follows:—Some days ago, a hen was observed sitting upon two eggs, and was frequently visited by one of the soldiers, till the hen was missing, supposed to be killed by a dog. He immediately took the eggs, and laid them under a cat and three small kittens, and, to the surprize and admiration of a number of people, four days after, two chickens made their appearance, one of which has five claws on each foot, and the other only four. The whole have lived together in the greatest harmony for this fortnight past. When the chickens go from the cat, she immediately fetches them back in her mouth, and is as fond of them as she is of the kittens.—*Ipswich Journal*.

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*A curious BILL, copied from an original Record in the Borough of THETFORD.*

**T**HIS curious bill was entered in the record when John le Forrester was Mayor in the tenth year of Edward III, A.

1336. It exhibits an authentic account of the value of many articles at that time; being a bill inserted in the town-book of the expences attending the sending two light horsemen from Thetford to the army, which was to march against the Scots that year.

To two men chosen to go into the army against

Scotland, - - - - - 1 0 0

For cloth, and to the taylor for making it into

two gowns - - - - - 0 6 11

For two pair of gloves and a stick or staff - - 0 0 2

For two horses - - - - - 1 15 0½

For two pair of boots for the light horsemen - 0 2 8

Paid to a lad for going with the Mayor (to

Lenn) to take care of the horses\* - - - 0 0 3

To a boy for a letter at Lenn, (viz carrying

it thither) - - - - - 0 0 3

Expences for the horses of two light horsemen

for four days before they departed. - - - 0 1 0



*A Remarkable Account of an unfortunate MIRACLE, at Macon,  
in the Province of Burgundy.*

ABOUT thirty years ago, two men, being digging a grave in the town of Macon, perceived a skull, which they had thrown out, to move, on which they ran in a great hurry to acquaint the curate, who, without delay, repaired to the Church-yard; where being arrived, and quite surpris'd with this prodigy, he cried out aloud, 'A Miracle!' And, in order to shew the utmost respect to so precious a relic, he ordered the Cross, Holy Water, his Surplice, and square Cap, to be brought; he caused the bells to ring, and called together the parishioners; he then gave directions for a

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\* The distance between Thetford and Lynn is about 33 miles.

dish to be brought, in which he put this skull, covered it with a napkin, and carried it in procession to the Church, during which time there were warm debates amongst the people, each claiming kindred to the skull. As soon as they came to the Church, and had placed it upon the high altar, the Curate began to sing. ‘Te Deum,’ in the midst of it a mole was observed to run out of the skull, which had been the cause of its motion; whereupon the Curate desisted, the people retired, and the skull was buried again.

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*Sketch of the Life of that Extraordinary and Worthy Character SIR WILLIAM PENN, famous for being the Founder of the Province of Pennsylvania, in North America.*

**T**HE illustrious William Penn was born in the parish of St. Catharines, near the Tower of London, on the 14th day of October, 1644.

His father, of the same name, was a man of good estate and reputation, and, in the time of the Commonwealth, served in some of the highest maritime offices, in all which he acquitted himself with honour and fidelity. After the Restoration, he was knighted by Charles the Second; and became a peculiar favourite of the then Duke of York: his father's care, and a promising prospect of his son's advancement, induced him to give him a liberal education; and the youth being of an excellent genius, made such early improvements in literature, that about the fifteenth year of his age, he was entered a student in Christ's-Church College, in Oxford, where he continued two years, and delighted much in manly sports at times of recreation; but meanwhile being influenced by an ardent desire after pure and spiritual religion, of which he had before received some taste or relish, through the ministry of Thomas Loe, one of the people denominated Friends, but vulgarly called Quakers,

Quakers, who, with certain other students of that University, withdrew from the national way of worship, held private meetings for the exercise of religion, where they both preached and prayed among themselves. This gave great offence to the heads of the college, and young Penn being but sixteen years of age, was fined for non-conformity, and was at length, for like religious practices, expelled the college.

From thence he returned home, but still took great delight in the company of sober and religious people, which his father knowing to be a block in the way to preferment, endeavoured both by words and blows, to deter him from ; but finding those methods ineffectual, he was at length so incensed, that he turned him out of doors. Patience surmounted this difficulty, till his father's affection had subdued his anger, who then sent him to France, in company with persons of quality, that were making a tour thither. He continued there a considerable time, till a quite different conversation had diverted his mind from the serious thoughts of religion ; and, upon his return, his father finding him not only a good proficient in the French tongue, but also perfectly accomplished with a polite and courtly behaviour, joyfully received him, hoping his point was gained ; and indeed for some time after his return from France, his carriage was such as justly entitled him to the character of a complete young gentleman.

Great about this time was his spiritual conflict. His natural inclination, his lively and active disposition, his acquired accomplishments, his father's favour, the respect of his friends and acquaintance strongly pressed him to embrace the glory and pleasures of this world, then, as it were, courting and caressing him, in the bloom of youth, to accept them. Such a combined force might seem almost invincible ; but the earnest supplication of his soul being to  
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# WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

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*That Extraordinary & Worthy Character*

**WILLIAM PENN,**

*famous for being Founder of the Province of Pennsylvania in*

———— North America, &c, 1681. ————

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*Pub. by R. S. Kirby Aug 1 1864*



the Lord for preservation, he was pleased to grant such a portion of his holy power or spirit, as enabled him in due time to overcome all opposition, and with an holy resolution to follow Christ, whatsoever reproaches or persecutions might attend him. About the year 1666, and 22d of his age, his father committed to his care and management a considerable estate in Ireland, which occasioned his residence in that country. Thomas Loe, whom we before mentioned being at Cork, and Penn hearing he was to be shortly at a meeting in that city, went to hear him, and by the living and powerful testimony of this man, which had made some impression upon his spirit ten years before, he was now thoroughly and effectually convinced, and afterwards constantly attended the meetings of that people, even through the heat of persecution. Being again at a meeting at Cork, he, with many others, were apprehended, and carried before the mayor, who, with eighteen others, were committed to prison; but he soon obtained his discharge. This imprisonment was so far from terrifying, that it strengthened him in his resolution of a closer union with that people, whose religious innocence was the only crime they suffered for.—And now his more open joining with the Quakers, brought himself under that reproachful name. His companion's wonted compliments and caresses, were turned into scoff and derision: He was made a by-word, scorn and contempt both to professors and profane.

His father receiving information, what danger his son was in of becoming a Quaker, remanded him home; and the son readily obeyed. His manner of deportment, and the solid concern of mind, he appeared to be under were manifest indications of the truth of the information his father had received; who now again attacked him afresh, but finding him too fixed to be brought to a general compliance

pliance with the customary compliments of the times, seemed inclinable to have borne with him in other respects, provided he would be uncovered in the presence of the king, the Duke of York and himself. This being proposed, he desired time to consider of it, which his father supposing to be with an intention of consulting his friends, the Quakers, about it, he assured him that he would see the face of none of them, but retire to his chamber till he should return him an answer. Accordingly, he withdrew, humbling himself before God, with fasting and supplication, to know his heavenly mind and will, he became so strengthened in his resolution, that returning to his father, he humbly signified, that he could not comply with his desire.

All endeavours proving ineffectual to shake his constancy, and his father seeing himself utterly disappointed in all his hopes, he could no longer endure him in his sight, but again turned him out of doors. After a considerable time, his steady perseverance evincing his integrity, his father's wrath became somewhat abated, so that he winked at his return to, and continuance with his family; and though he did not publickly seem to countenance him, yet when imprisoned for being at meetings, he would privately use his interest to get him released. In the twenty-fourth year of his age, he became a minister among the Quakers, and continuing his useful labours, inviting the people to that serenity and peace of conscience, he himself had witnessed, until the close of his life.

A spirit warmed with the love of God, and devoted to his service, ever pursues its main purpose, for when restrained from preaching, he applied himself to writing. The first of his Publications appears to have been entitled "*Truth Exalted.*" Several treatises were also the fruits of his solitude, particularly that excellent one, entitled, "No Cross, No Crown," Even to enumerate their titles only would

would here occupy too much room, but those inclined to peruse his writings, we refer to his works, folio, and 5 vol. 8vo.

In the year 1670, came forth the Conventicle Act, prohibiting Dissenters Meetings, under several penalties. The edge of this new weapon was soon turned upon the Quakers, who, not accustomed to flinch in the cause of religion, stood most exposed. Being forcibly kept out of their meeting-houses in Gracechurch-Street, they met as near it in the street as they could; and William Penn there preaching, was apprehended, and committed to Newgate, and at the next sessions at the Old Bailey, was (together with William Mead) indicted for being present at, and preaching to, an unlawful, seditious, and riotous Assembly. At his trial he made a brave defence, discovering at once both the free spirit of an Englishman, and the undaunted magnanimity of a Christian, insomuch that notwithstanding the most partial frowns and menaces of the Bench, the Jury acquitted him. Not long after this trial and his discharge from Newgate, his father died perfectly reconciled to his son, and left him both his paternal blessing and an estate of fifteen-hundred pounds a year.

His death-bed expressions were very instructive and pathetic.—He took leave of his son with these remarkable words, and a most composed countenance. “Son William, if you and your friends keep to your plain way of preaching, and keep to your plain way of living, you will make an end to the priests to the end of the world. Bury me by my mother; live all in love; shun all manner of evil; and I pray God to bless you all: and he will bless you.”

In Feb. 1770-1, Penn, preaching at a meeting, in Wheeler-street, Spital-fields, was pulled down and led out by soldiers into the street, and carried away to the Tower, by order of Sir John Robinson, Lieutenant of the Tower, and examined before him and several others, and committed

ted by their orders to Newgate for six months. Being at liberty at the expiration of that time, he soon after went to Holland and Germany, where he became acquainted with the Princess Elizabeth of the Rhine and Anna Maria de Hornes, Countess of Hornes, with whom he frequently held religious correspondence. In the 28th year of his age he was married to Gulielma Maria Springett, daughter of Sir William Springett, formerly of Darling in Suffex, who was killed in the time of the civil wars at the siege of Bamber; and soon after his marriage settled with his family at Rickmansworth in Hertfordshire. In 1677, he travelled again into Holland and Germany, in order to propagate the principles of the Quakers; and had frequent conversation with the Princess Elizabeth, daughter of the queen of Bohemia, and sister to the Princess Sophia, grandmother to George the second.

King Charles the second, in consideration of the services of sir William Penn, and sundry debts due to him from the crown at the time of his decease by letters patent bearing date the 4th of March 1680-1, granted to William Penn and his heirs all that province, laying on the west side of the river Delaware in North America, formerly belonging to the Dutch, and then called the new Netherlands. The name was now changed by the king, in honour of William Penn, whom and his heirs he made absolute proprietors and governors of it. Upon this he published an "Account of the Province of Pennsylvania," with the king's patent, and other papers relating thereto, describing the country and its produce, and proposing an easy purchase of lands, and good terms of settlement, for such as might be inclined to remove thither. Many single persons, and some families out of England and Wales, went over, and with singular industry and application, having cleared their purchased lands, settled and soon improved plantations to good advantage, and began to build  
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the city of Philadelphia, in a commodious situation on the River Delaware. His friendly and pacific manner of treating the Indians, begat in them an extraordinary love and regard to him and his people, so that to this day they have maintained a perfect amity with the English of Pennsylvania.

In June 1682, he, accompanied with many friends, especially quakers, took shipping for the Province of Pennsylvania.

After a prosperous voyage of six weeks, they came within sight of the American coast. Sailing up the river the inhabitants, as well Dutch and Swedes as English, met them with demonstrations of joy and satisfaction. He landed at Newcastle, a place mostly inhabited by the Dutch, and the next day summoned the people to the court house, where possession of the country was legally given him. He on this occasion exhibited the plan of the province granted him by the king in presence of his five particular friends and accompanying mariners to the American Indians, who had appointed many chiefs and persons of family distinction to represent them, and to whom he presented many valuable presents, the produce of English manufacture, as a testimony of that treaty of amity and good understanding, which, by his benevolent disposition, he ardently wished to establish with the native inhabitants at large. He then more fully stated, in a manner becoming his noble spirit, the purpose of his coming, and the ends of government, giving them assurances of a free enjoyment of liberty of conscience in things spiritual, and of civil freedom in temporal, recommending them to live in sobriety and peace one with another. After about two years residence there, having settled all things in a thriving and prosperous condition, returned to England; and James II. coming soon after to the throne, he was taken into a very great degree of favour with his majesty.

At the Revolution, being suspected of disaffection to the government, and looked upon as a Papist or Jesuit under the mask of a Quaker, he was examined before the privy-council, Dec. 1688; but, on giving security, was discharged. In 1690, when the French fleet threatened a descent on England, he was again examined before the council, upon an accusation of corresponding with the late king James; and was held upon bail for some time, but discharged in Trinity-Term. He was attacked a third time the same year, and deprived of the privilege of appointing a governor for Pennsylvania, till, upon his vindication of himself, he was restored to his right of government. He designed now to go over a second time to Pennsylvania, and published proposals in print for another settlement there; when a fresh accusation appeared against him, backed with the oath of one William Fuller, who was afterwards declared by the parliament a notorious impostor. A warrant was granted for Penn's apprehension, which he narrowly escaped at his return from George Fox's funeral, (the founder and head of the people called Quakers, in the year 1650) the 16th of January 1690: upon which he concealed himself for two or three years, and during his recess wrote several pieces. At the end of 1693, through the interest of lord Somers and others, he was admitted to appear before the king and council, when he represented his innocence so effectually that he was acquitted.

His wife dying in Feb. 1693-4, he married another, the daughter of a Bristol merchant, in March 1695-6, by whom he had four sons and one daughter; and in the month after, his eldest son by his former wife died of a consumption in his 21st year. The painting from whence we have taken his Portrait belonged to his son Thomas Penn, Esq.

In June 1699 he again took shipping for his new province, in company with his wife and family. Upon their coming thither, they were received with the universal joy of the inhabitants.

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During his absence, some persons endeavoured to undermine both his and other proprietary governments, under pretence of advancing the prerogative of the crown; and a bill for that purpose was brought into the House of Lords. His friends the proprietors and adventurers then in England, immediately represented the hardship of their case to the parliament; soliciting time for his return to answer for himself, and accordingly pressing him to come over as soon as possible. He, seeing it necessary to comply, summoned an assembly at Philadelphia; to whom, Sept. 15, 1701, he made a speech, declaring the reasons of his leaving them; and the next day took shipping for England, where he arrived about the middle of December. After his return, the bill, which, through the solicitations of his friends had been postponed the last session of parliament, was wholly laid aside.

In the year 1707 he was unhappily involved in a suit at law with the executors of a person who had been formerly his steward; against whose demands he thought both conscience and justice required his endeavours to defend himself. But his cause, (though many thought him aggrieved) was attended with such circumstances, as that the court of chancery did not think it proper to relieve him; wherefore he was obliged to dwell in the Old Bailey, within the rules of the Fleet, some part both of this and the next ensuing year, until such time as the matter in dispute was accommodated.

In the year 1710, the air of London not agreeing with his declining constitution, he took a seat at Rushcomb, in Buckinghamshire, and in 1712 he was seized with three fits supposed to be apoplectic; by the last of which, though beyond all probability or expectation he survived it. His understanding and memory were now so impaired, as to render him incapable of public action. In 1715 his memory

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ry became yet more deficient ; but his love of religious enjoyments apparently continued ; for he still frequently went in his chariot to the meeting at Reading, and there sometimes uttered short, but very sound and savory expressions. In 1716 an intimate friend and another went to visit him, at whose coming he seemed glad ; and thought he could not then remember their names, yet, by his answers, it appeared he knew their persons. He was now very weak, but still expressed himself sensible at times, and particularly took his leave of them at their going away in these words : “ My love is with you : the Lord preserve you ; and remember me in the Everlasting Covenant.” His bodily strength was so much decayed that he could not walk without leading, nor scarce express himself intelligibly. After a continued and gradual declension for about six years, his body drew near its dissolution, and on the 13th of May, 1718, in the 74th year of his age, his soul forsook the decayed tabernacle, which was committed to the earth on the 5th of June following, at Jourdans in Buckinghamshire, where his former wife and several of his family lay.

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*A particular account of THOMAS BLOOD, generally called COLONEL BLOOD, who stole the Crown from the Tower of London, as extraordinary an Adventurer as ever lived in this or any other Country.*

**T**HIS wonderful desperate man was, according to some accounts, the son of a blacksmith in Ireland ; but from other accounts his father appears to have been concerned in iron works, and to have acquired an easy fortune in that kingdom. He was born about the year 1628, came over to England while a very young man, and married, in Lancashire, the daughter of Mr. Holcraft, a gentleman of good character in that county. This seems to have been in 1648 ; for he was in England when Colonel Rainsford





ford was surprized and killed at Pontefract. He returned afterwards into Ireland; and though his family owed the best part of what they had to the pure favour of the crown, yet he struck in with the prevailing party, served as a lieutenant with the parliament forces, and obtained an assignment of land for his pay; besides which, Henry Cromwell, when he governed that country, had so good an opinion of him, as to put him into the commission of the peace, though scarcely twenty-two years of age. These favours, and the turn of his education, in all probability gave him such an inclination to the republican party as was not to be altered; and after the king's restoration there happened some accidents which contributed to increase his disaffection to the government. The Act of Settlement in Ireland, and the proceedings thereupon, certainly affected him deeply in his fortune, and he believed unjustly, which easily drew him to turn his thoughts any way that promised redress. He knew there were multitudes in the same condition that had been old soldiers, and were equally capable of contriving, concealing, and carrying into execution, a plot for altering or subverting any form of government, of which he had seen some examples. Upon associating a little with the malecontents, he found his notions exactly justified, and that there was a design on foot for a general insurrection, which was to be begun by surprizing the castle of Dublin, and seizing the person of the duke of Ormond, then lord lieutenant. Into this he entered without any hesitation; and though many of the persons involved in this dangerous undertaking were much his superiors in rank, yet he very soon was at the head of the affair, presided in all their councils, was the oracle in laying their projects, and depended on for conducting them in the execution. He shewed his dexterity in things of this nature, by laying such a plan for surprizing Dublin castle, and

and the duke's person at the same time, as nothing but it's being divulged could have prevented; and at the same time he penned a declaration so accommodated to the humour and understanding of the soldiers, as would infallibly have drawn over the best part of the army: but, on the very eve of it's execution, the whole conspiracy, which had been long suspected, was absolutely discovered; and so Colonel Blood had only the honour of the contrivance. His brother-in-law, one Lackie, a minister, who was embarked in the business, was, with many others, apprehended, tried, convicted, and executed; but Lieutenant Thomas Blood made his escape, and kept out of reach, notwithstanding the duke of Ormond, and the earl of Orrery, both laboured to have him secured, and a proclamation was published by the former with the promise of an ample reward for apprehending him. Nor was he only so lucky as to prevent confinement and punishment, but, by an audacity still more singular, had almost frightened away the guards that attended Lackie's execution, and even alarmed the friends of the lord lieutenant on the score of his safety; so high was Blood's fame for sagacity and intrepidity at this time, and so capable he was of undertaking any thing his passion or interest dictated, and of conducting skilfully whatever was by him undertaken, how desperate or difficult soever.

He staid as long amongst the sectaries and remains of Oliver's forces as he found it practicable to conceal himself, and then had recourse to the mountains, and the protection of the old native Irish; and the better to attach those he conversed with to his interests, he became all things to all men; he was a Quaker to some, an Anabaptist to others, an Independent where that would best recommend him; and to bespeak the favour of the poor ignorant natives, he took the character of a priest. By these arts he shifted about from one place to another, making himself acquainted with all parties

parties in the island, and with all their interests and connections at home and abroad. At last, finding all his haunts known, and that it was impossible to raise, at that juncture, any insurrection, he found means to get over into Holland, where he was very well received, and admitted into great intimacy with some of the most considerable persons in the republic, particularly Admiral de Ruyter. He went from thence to England, with such recommendations to the fifth-monarchy men, and other malecontents, that he was immediately admitted into all their council, and had a large share in all those dark intrigues that were then carrying on for throwing the nation again into confusion. In this situation he gave another strong instance of his bold enterprising genius; but finding the government apprized of their designs, and foreseeing that the persons principally concerned could not escape being apprehended, he resolved to withdraw into Scotland, where he so wrought upon the discontents of the people, that he contributed not a little to the breaking out of the insurrection there, and was present in the action of Pentland-hills, November 27, 1666, in which the insurgents were routed, and about five hundred killed. He fled, after this defeat, back to England, and from thence to Ireland, where he landed within three miles of Carrickfergus; but Lord Dungannon pursued him so closely, that he was obliged to retire very speedily into England. He had not been long in this kingdom before he performed a fresh exploit, which was as extraordinary, more successful, and made much greater noise in the world than any thing he had yet done. This was the rescue of his friend captain Mason from a guard of soldiers, who were conducting him to his trial at the assizes. Before he engaged himself in this affair, he had placed his wife and son in an apothecary's shop, under the name of Weston, and had lived himself at Rumford, by the name of Ayliffe, and pretended

to practise physic. After he was cured of his wounds, and heard that all that were concerned with him were safe, which was in about six weeks, he returned to Rumford, and lived there under the same disguise for a considerable time, without being suspected or molested, notwithstanding a proclamation was published, with an offer of five hundred pounds reward, for apprehending the person concerned in this rescue.

It was impossible for one of his busy, restless, and impatient temper, to continue long quiet ; but whether his next enterprise was entirely his own contriving, or was intended purely to serve his own purposes, is a point at present not to be decided : however that might be, the undertaking was in every respect more singular, and more hazardous, than any he had hitherto attempted ; and as it was altogether without example that he went upon it, so it is certain no such thing was ever thought of since : it was seizing the person of his old antagonist, the duke of Ormond, in the streets of London ; but whether with a view to murder, or carry him off till he had answered their expectation, is not perfectly clear. He actually put his design in execution, December 6, 1670, and was very near completing his purpose on his grace, whatever that purpose might be. However, the duke was fortunately rescued out of his hands ; but himself and his associates all escaped, though closely pursued. An account of this amazing transaction was immediately published by authority, together with a royal proclamation, offering a reward of one thousand pounds for apprehending any of the persons concerned therein, but to no purpose, though some of their names were discovered ; however, Blood was not so much as thought of, or suspected.

The miscarriage of this daring design, instead of daunting him, or creating the least intention of flying out of the kingdom, put him on another more strange and hazardous design,

design, to repair his broken fortunes. He proposed to those desperate persons who assisted him in his former attempt, to seize and divide amongst them the royal ensigns of majesty kept in the Tower of London; viz. the crown, globe, scepter and dove; and as they were blindly devoted to his service, they very readily accepted the proposal, and left it to him to contrive the means of putting it into execution.

To effect this, he devised a scheme of putting himself into the habit of a doctor of divinity, with a little band, a long false beard, a cap with ears, and all those formalities of garb belonging to that degree, except the gown, choosing rather to make use of a cloak, as most proper for his design. Thus habited, he, with a woman whom he called his wife, went to see the curiosities in the Tower; and while they were viewing the regalia, the supposed Mrs. Blood pretended to be taken suddenly ill, and desired Mr. Edwards (the keeper of the regalia) to assist her with some refreshment.

Mr. Edwards not only complied with this request, but also invited her to repose herself on a bed, which she did, and after a pretended recovery, took her leave, together with Blood, with many expressions of gratitude.

A few days after Blood returned, and presented Mrs. Edwards, the keeper's wife, with four pair of white gloves, in return for her kindness. This brought on an acquaintance, which being soon improved into a strict intimacy, a marriage was proposed between a son of Edwards, and a supposed daughter of Colonel Blood; but Edwards's son being at sea, the pretended daughter was under no necessity of making her appearance.

The night before the fact was to be done, which was on the 9th of May 1671, the doctor told the old man, that he had some friends at his house that wanted to see the regalia, but that they were to go out of town early in the morning, and therefore hoped he would gratify them with the sight, tho'

they might come a little before the usual hour. [In this enterprize Blood had engaged three accomplices, named Desborough, Kelsy and Perrot.] Accordingly two of them came, accompanied by the doctor, about eight in the morning, and the third held their horses that waited for them at the outer gate of the Tower ready saddled; they had no other apparatus but a wallet and a wooden mallet, which there was no great difficulty to secrete.

Edwards received them with great civility, and immediately admitted them into his office; but as it is usual for the keeper of the regalia, when he shews them, to lock himself up in a kind of grate with open bars, that those things of considerable value may be seen but not soiled, the old man had no sooner opened the door of this place, but the doctor and his companions were in at his heels, and without giving him time to ask questions, silenced him, by knocking him down with the wooden mallet. They then instantly made flat the bows of the crown to make it more portable, seized the sceptre and dove, put them together into the wallet, and were preparing to make their escape; when unfortunately for them, the old man's son, who had not been at home for ten years before, came from sea in the very instant; and being told that his father was with some friends that would be very glad to see him at the jewel-office, he posted thither immediately, and met Blood and his companions as they were just coming out; who, instead of returning and securing him, as in good policy they should have done, they hurried away with the crown and globe, but not having time to file the sceptre, they left it behind.

Old Edwards, who was not so much hurt as the villains had apprehended, by this time recovered his legs, and cried out Murder, which being heard by his daughter, she ran out and gave an alarm; and Blood and Perrot, making  
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uncommon haste, were observed to jog each other's elbows as they went, which gave great reason for suspecting them.

Blood and his accomplices were now advanced beyond the main-guard; but the alarm being given to the warder at the draw-bridge, he put himself in a posture to stop their progress. Blood discharged a pistol at the warder, who, though unhurt, fell to the ground through fear; by which they got safe to the little ward-house gate, where one Still, who had been a soldier under Oliver Cromwell, stood centinel; but though this man saw the warder to all appearance shot, he made no resistance against Blood and his associates, who now got over the draw-bridge, and through the outer gate upon the wharf.

At this place they were overtaken by one Captain Beckman, who had pursued them from Edwards's house. Blood immediately discharged a pistol at Beckman's head; but he stooping down at the instant, the shot missed him, and he seized Blood, who had the crown under his cloak. Blood struggled a long while to preserve his prize; and when it was at length wrested from him, he said, "It was a gallant attempt, how unsuccessful soever; for it was for a crown!"

Before Blood was taken, Perrot had been seized by another person; and young Edwards observing a man that was bloody, in the scuffle, was going to run him through the body; but was prevented by Captain Beckman.

Upon this disappointment his spirits failed him; and while he remained a prisoner in the gaol of the Tower, he appeared not only silent and reserved, but dogged and sullen. He soon changed his temper, however, when, contrary to all reason, probability, and his own expectation, he was informed the king intended to see and examine him himself. This was brought about by the duke of Buckingham, then the great favourite and first minister, who infused into his majesty, over whom he had for some time a  
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great ascendancy, the curiosity of seeing so extraordinary a person, whose crime, great as it was, urged a prodigious force of mind, and made it probable, that, if so disposed, he might be capable of making large discoveries. These insinuations had such an effect upon the king, that he consented to what the duke desired, which in the end proved disadvantageous to them all; for it brought discredit on the royal character, an indelible load of infamy upon the duke, and this afterwards produced Blood's ruin: such are the consequences of inconsiderate actions in persons in high stations, who ought to be always jealous of their dignity, and of doing what may hazard the wounding public opinion, upon which that dignity is chiefly founded. Colonel Blood was no sooner acquainted that he was to be introduced to the royal presence, than he conceived immediately he stood indebted for this honour to the notion the king, or some about him, had of his intrepidity, and therefore was not at all at a loss about the part he was to act, and on the acting of which well his life entirely depended. He is allowed on all hands to have performed admirably on this occasion; he answered whatever his majesty demanded of him clearly, and without reserve; he did not pretend to capitulate or make terms, but seemed rather pleased to throw his life into the king's hands by an open and boundless confession. He took care, however, to prepossess his majesty in his favour by various, and those very different, methods. At the same time he laid himself open to the law, he absolutely refused to impeach others. While he magnified the spirit and resolution of the party to which he adhered, and had always acted against monarchy, he insinuated his own and their veneration for the person of the king; and though he omitted nothing that might create a belief of his contemning death, yet he expressed infinite awe and respect for a monarch

narch who had condescended to treat him with such unusual indulgence.

It was foreseen by the duke of Ormond, as soon as he knew the king designed to examine him, that Blood had no cause to fear ; and indeed such an impression his story and behaviour made on the mind of his sovereign, that he was not only pardoned, but set at liberty, and had a pension given him to subsist on. This conduct of his majesty towards so high and so notorious an offender, occasioned much speculation, and many conjectures. Of these some are still preserved, amongst which the sentiments of Sir Gilbert Talbot are very sensible. He seems to think the king's apprehensions determined him. Another writer suggests, that the duke of Buckingham having put him on the first design, to prevent it's becoming public, was obliged to procure his pardon for the second ; but it is more probable that he insinuated his interest with some desperate malecontents then in Holland, whom he could induce to come home and live peaceably. At least this is certain, that on the breaking out of the war soon after a proclamation was published, requiring such persons to come over ; upon which Desborough, Kelsey, and many more came, surrendered, and had pardons, very probably at Blood's request ; for with him they met almost every day, in a room kept on purpose for them, at White's Coffee-house, near the Royal Exchange.

His interest was for some time very great at Court, where he solicited the suits of many of the unfortunate people of his party with success : but as this gave great offence to some very worthy persons while it lasted, so, after the disgrace and falling to pieces of the ministry styled the Cabal, it began quickly to decline. and perhaps his pension also was ill paid ; for we find him again amongst the malecontents, and acting in favour of popular measures that were displeasing  
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to the court. In the busy time of plotting too, so active a person as Colonel Blood could not but have some share. He behaved, however in a new manner, suitable to the great change of times ; and instead of attempting on the persons of great men, took up the character of a great man himself, and expressed an apprehension that attempts might be made upon his person.

In this manner he spun out between nine and ten years, sometimes about the court, sometimes excluded from it, always uneasy, and in some scheme or other of an untoward kind, till at last he was met with in his own way, and either circumvented by some of his own instruments, or drawn within the vortex of a sham plot, by some who were too cunning for this master in his profession. It seems there were certain people, who had formed a design of fixing an imputation of a most scandalous nature upon the duke of Buckingham, who was then at the head of a vigorous opposition against the court, and who, notwithstanding he always courted and protected the fanatics, had not, in respect to his moral character, so fair a reputation as to render any charge of that kind incredible. But whether this was conducted by Col. Blood, whether a counter-plot was set on foot to defeat it, and entrap Blood, or whether some whisper thrown out to alarm the duke, which he suspected came from Blood, led his grace to secure himself by a contrivance of the same stamp, better concerted, and more effectually executed ; so it was, that his grace, who was formerly supposed so much a patron to the colonel, thought it requisite, for his own safety, to contribute to his ruin. What notion Mr. Blood inclined the world should entertain of this affair, may be discovered from the case which he caused to be printed of it ; but it fell out that the Court of King's Bench took the thing in so different a light. that he was convicted upon a criminal information for the conspiracy, and committed to the

the King's Bench prison; and while in custody there, he was charged with an action of scandalum magnatum, at the suit of the duke of Buckingham, in which the damages were laid so high as ten thousand pounds; but, notwithstanding this, Colonel Blood found bail, and was discharged from his imprisonment. He then retired to his house in the Bowling-alley, in Westminster, in order to take such measures as were requisite to deliver him out of these difficulties; but finding fewer friends than he expected, and meeting with other and more grievous disappointments, he was so much affected thereby, as to fall into a distemper that speedily threatened his life. He was attended in his sickness by a clergyman, who found him sensible, but reserved, declaring he was not at all afraid of death. In a few days he fell into a lethargy, and Wednesday, August 24, 1680, he departed this life. On the Friday following he was privately, but decently, interred, in the new chapel in Tothill-fields. Yet such was the notion entertained by the generality of the world of this man's subtlety and restless spirit, that they could neither be persuaded he would be quiet in his grave, nor would they permit him to remain so; for a story being spread that this dying, and being buried, was only a new trick of Colonel Blood's, preparative to some more extraordinary exploit than any he had been concerned in, it became in a few days so current, and so many circumstances were added to render it credible, that the coroner thought fit to interpose, ordered the body to be taken up again on the Thursday following, and appointed a jury to sit upon it. But so strongly were they prepossessed with the idle fancy of its being all an amusement, that though they were his neighbours, knew him personally, and he had been so few days dead, they could not for a long time agree whether it was or was not his body. An intimate acquaintance of his at last put them on viewing the thumb of his left hand,

which, by an accident that happened to it, grew to twice its natural size, which was commonly known to such as conversed with him. By this, and the various depositions of persons attending him in his last illness, they were at last convinced, and the coroner caused him to be once more interred, and left in his vault in quiet.



*An Account of a horrid and long-concealed Murder committed upon the Person of THOMAS KIDDERMINSTER, Gent. of Tupley, in the County of Hereford, at the White Horse Inn, Chelmsford, Essex, in April 1654. We shall give this most remarkable Account in the Words of the Witnesses.*

**T**HIS unfortunate person was the only son of Walter Kidderminster, of Tupley, in the county of Hereford; but, being wronged out of his paternal estate by the intrigues of his step-mother, he was compelled very early in life to enter into the service of the Bishop of Ely, who at length employed him as his steward, till the commencement of the civil war and the commitment of that prelate to the Tower for his unshaken loyalty. Mr. Kidderminster was afterwards employed in the management of other gentlemen's estates in Cambridgeshire, till thinking it prudent to convert his property into money, and endeavour to settle upon or sell his estate, which he still claimed, in Herefordshire, after sending his wife to London, who was then big with child, and telling her he would return in about ten days, he departed from Cambridgeshire through Essex, with a number of writings, taking with him about five or six hundred pounds in gold, most of which he had obtained in exchange for silver.

Going a bye-road for safety, Mr. Kidderminster took a guide with him, but on reaching Chelmsford, at night, he was discharged. Mr. Kidderminster then put up at the  
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White Horse Inn, where it appears he had lain at other times and was very well acquainted; but there he was murdered on the same night, and, as before said, in April 1654, as will further appear from the following relation.

He not coming to London according to appointment, about three weeks after, Mr. Bainbridge, the parson of Wilburton, that married them, came up to Mrs. Kidderminster, and asked her for her husband; who replied, "I hoped you had brought me news of him—what's the reason of it?" "I know not (says he) but he has made off with all, and gone from thence:" which greatly surpris'd her, insomuch that it threw her into a fit of sickness, which had almost cost her her life; but, desirous to know the reason of it, she desired Mr. Maidstone, a gentleman that had business there, and was going thither, to send her a particular account; who confirm'd the parson's relation. The last place she heard of him was Cambridge. Then a report was spread that he was gone to Amsterdam, where she sent to enquire for him, but was assur'd he was not there. After some time, she heard he was at Cork, in Ireland; and thither she sent, and made a most diligent and exact search for him, both in Cork and Munster, by the interest of a parson there, but heard nothing of him. Then again there was a report that he was in Barbadoes; and the same clergyman sent to a minister in Barbadoes to make enquiries after him, but could hear nothing of him there. Then she heard he was in Jamaica (for then Oliver, the Usurper, having a design upon the Spaniards, had sent out a fleet under the command of Pen and Venables, who, missing of their chief design, took Jamaica, by the bye, of which place Sir John Reynolds was made governor), and Mr. Kidderminster having been in the king's army and formerly condemned for his loyalty, it was generally supposed he was in the fleet, because a great part of the loyalists were sent thither.

Mrs. Kidderminster, in the mean time (in August, 1654), being brought to bed of a daughter, and exposed to get a livelihood, was entered as a wet-nurse in Sir Christopher Guy's family in Gloucestershire, and there suckled Sir John Guy; at which time she received a letter from a friend, whereby she was informed that her husband, Mr. Kidderminster, died in Jamaica, and had left Sir John Reynolds executor for her and her young daughter; and by the same letter she understood that Sir John Reynolds was come to London. She accordingly came to London to enquire of him; where she heard he was drowned coming over seas for England from the coast of Dunkirk; but having met in London with one that did belong to him, he assured her that there neither was, nor had been any such person in Jamaica; for he had enquired of Mr. Hodges, who kept a register of all the passengers to and from Jamaica; and she herself had searched the register two or three times.

From Sir Christopher Guy's she went to Tupley, in the parish of Hampton Bishop, near Herefordshire, where she had been informed by her husband that he had an estate; and Mr. John King, Sir Christopher's steward, went along with her to the house where her husband was born, then in the possession of Thomas Baker, who was married to Mrs. Kidderminster's step-mother. She asked Mr. Baker whether Mr. Kidderminster had been there lately, for her husband had been missing a long while, and she thought to hear of him there. However, she demanded the arrears of rent, and expected they would pay her, if her husband were dead. But they, as is believed, had heard of her husband's being missing, and therefore pretended they had purchased the estate, and so ought to pay her nothing. But Mrs. Kidderminster was informed by the neighbours that there was no such thing; and was advised by them to look after it, for

for it was really her right by the custom, as her free bench, if her husband was dead.

She left Sir Christopher Guy's family about a year and a quarter after, and came to London to live with her sister; and constantly enquiring after her husband, her sister one day, in 1662 or 1663, reading the then news pamphlet, suddenly cries out, "Sister, here's news of your husband!" upon which she read the news in these words, or to this effect, viz. "that the bones of an unknown person, supposed to be robbed and murdered, were found buried in a back yard in Chelmsford. Whosoever can give notice of any person missing about that time, let them give notice to Mr. Talcott, coroner, in Feering, or to the constable of Chelmsford, or to Mr. Roper, bookseller, over against St. Dunstan's church in Fleet-Street;" and upon comparing the time of her husband's being missing with the time in the newspaper of the supposed murdered body's lying concealed, it appeared to be extremely probable: upon which, she immediately, as directed in the newspapers, went to Mr. Roper's, and he advised her to go to Sir Orlando Bridgeman, the lord chief justice of the common pleas, who had been the home circuit. She went to my lord's secretary, Mr. Edwards, and acquainted him with her business, who took a note of her name, and the place of her abode, and promised to acquaint my lord of her being there upon such an occasion, which he did accordingly; but by some misfortune could not find the note, and so could not send for Mrs. Kidderminster.

Here the matter rested for some time. Mrs. Kidderminster, however, continued her enquiries; and imparting the particulars of the discovery at Chelmsford to several of her acquaintances, they all persuaded her to desist; alledging the uncertainty, the trouble, and expence of such a prosecution, especially considering how destitute she was both of friends  
and

and money at that time. Being so persuaded she did desist. Some short time afterwards, her husband (as she said) appeared to her several times, both by day-light, and in the night, in the habit he usually wore, looking very sternly upon her; but one night, as she lay in her bed, he came to her in a white sheet, with a streak of blood upon it; whereupon she was resolved, being much disturbed in her mind, to go to Chelmsford, in order to make the utmost discovery she could. In pursuance to this resolution, she went to one Mr. Jeremy Maidstone, and desired him to go along with her, and they both agreed to go down a-foot; and went on their journey as far as Stratford, where, a little beyond the town, they lost their way, turning to the left hand of the road, so that they were four miles out of the way. At last, they came to Rumford, and by that time they were very weary, and went into a house at the further end of the town, at the sign of the Black Bull, being the house of one Kendal, where they accidentally found one Mary Mattocks, a sawyer's wife, who lived at Horn-Church, two miles from Rumford, and was come to town for a piece of chalk which she had forgot the day before, and for want of which her husband could not work.

Mrs. Kidderminster, being now very weary and not able to go a-foot any further, enquired of the people of the house whether any horse could be hired in that town. Mrs. Mattocks, being present, interposed, and answered, "that there was no horse to be hired nor any conveniency of coach or waggon to be had upon that day." They asked Mrs. Mattocks "how far it was to Chelmsford." She answered "fifteen miles." Mrs. Kidderminster asked her again, "whether she knew Chelmsford." She replied, "that she did very well, for she was born and bred there." Question—"If she knew the White Horse?" Answer—"Very well; and that one Turner, a very honest man, kept it; but that he

he that kept it formerly was one Sewell, who if he had had his deserts, had been hanged long ago, for there was certainly a gentleman murdered in the house." Thereupon she was moved to make a further enquiry, and told Mattocks that her husband was lost much about that time; who informed her, that the ostler who lived in Sewell's time at the White Horse did live then at Rumford. She, having a mind to speak with the ostler, not at all suspecting him to be one of the murderers, but only with an intention to gather from him what circumstances she could, sent for him; but he refused to come: the messenger who was employed upon this errand having heard part of the discourse, as it seems, imparted it to him, which made him unwilling to come. Then Mrs. Mattocks advised Mrs. Kidderminster to go to one Goody Shute, her aunt, at the sign of the Cock, on the hither side of the bridge, and that she could give her such intelligence as would answer her expectation. Upon this, Mrs. Kidderminster and her friend departed on their journey towards Chelmsford. Mrs. Mattocks, after their departure, told the people of the house that a guilty conscience needs no accuser; and that she had heard he (meaning the ostler) had a hand in the business, and had 60l. and a suit of clothes.

Being come to Chelmsford, she found that Mrs. Shute was dead of the plague a fortnight before; so they went directly to the White Horse Inn, where, after some discourse with Mr. Turner, then master of the house, he advised them to go the back way out of his house, and to make as if they were just come to town, and to go to Mrs. Sewell's house, at the Shears, in Colchester-Lane, at which place she then lived: where, being come, and sitting in a room by themselves, Mr. Maidstone went out to Mrs. Sewell, and enquiring for the White Horse Inn, Mrs. Sewell asked what business he had there: to which Mr. Maidstone made answer, that

that he was come to enquire about a gentleman that had been murdered there some years ago. To which Mrs. Sewell replied, Aye, this is Mr. Turner's doings, who hath put us to a great deal of trouble about it already, but I will be avenged on him; and so fell out into passionate discourses; but upon Mr. Maidstone's calling in Mrs. Kidderminster she immediately was silent, not speaking one word to them afterwards: so they paid, and went their way to the White Horse again, where Mr. Turner gave his account concerning the finding and digging up the corpse, viz. that he, Mr. Turner, had pales between his neighbour's meadow and his orchard, which he could never keep long standing; for if he mended them one day, there would be some of them down the next. At last, there happened a great wind which blew them down altogether; so he resolved to make a mud wall, and his neighbour gave him leave to dig the ditch on his side in the meadow; and his men having made an end of casting up the mud wall about four of the clock in the afternoon, being Whitsun eve, were sitting down washing their feet, when Mr. Turner came to them, who said, it is yet a winter's day till night, therefore you must abate me two-pence a man, or else go to work again; which they were willing to do. Then he bid them make up as much of the neighbour's fence which lay open turning on the corner, till he should have made up their full day's work. They had not dug about half a yard on, ere they dug into a quagmire, where the corpse had been buried, and the first thing they hit against was the skull. Master, saith one, here's a brown bowl! Turner bid them not break it, but take it up carefully, for it might serve for some use or other; so they took it up, and found it a skull, with all the teeth in it but one, and a hole on the left side of the said skull, about the bigness of a crown. The rumour of this spreading abroad, caused  
several

several of the country people to come to see it, who had formerly observed a new turf to be often laid upon the place, but could not guess the meaning of it. Now, upon digging on, they perceived, by the position of the corpse, that it had been crammed in double. Turner took the skull and threw it over into his orchard, where the grass was high and ready to mow; and the skull was observed to run up hill, through the thick grass, for a dozen yards towards the house, till it stopped against a fallen tree; and he followed it, thinking there might be something alive in it that caused it's motion; but groping for it under the tree, he found it, and nothing in it but dirt and gravel. He told us further, that it was observed by some of the town, that formerly there had been a pied horse kept above half a year in a back stable, without being led out to water, as is usual: after that, they turned him out, and he was taken up as a stray for the lord of the manor, they making no further enquiry after him: which gave occasion to the town's people to suspect that there had been somebody murdered there; but the horse getting loose, and coming again to the stable door, Mrs. Sewell owned him, saying it was her horse, and that she had bought him of a kinsman. But notwithstanding all the care they took to feed him well, he grew leaner and leaner till he died.

That night Mrs. Kidderminster came to the White Horse, she lay in a room which was contiguous to that wherein her husband had been murdered, and the bed's-head in the room where Mrs. Kidderminster lay was answerable to the bed's-head in the other room where Mr. Kidderminster was killed. Mrs. Kidderminster, being afraid to lie alone, desired the maid might lie with her. It was somewhat late before the maid came to bed, where shortly after she fell fast asleep. Mrs. Kidderminster, being awake, heard a great noise in the next room, which went out into

the gallery, where something seemed to fall with that violence, that she thought the room shook, and afterwards came to the chamber-door and lifted up the latch. Whereupon, Mrs. Kidderminster, being much affrighted, with great difficulty awaked the maid, who spoke to her, and immediately the noise ceased. Mrs. Kidderminster told Mr. Turner of this adventure, who made answer that such things had been often heard before.

After the discovery made, the coroner sat upon the bones, and the jury found it a murder, and that a blow upon the side of the head was the cause of the person's death, the impression whereof was plainly visible upon the skull. Mr. Turner was much prejudiced by this discovery; for no passenger or traveller would come near his house, it having been reported abroad, that the people of that inn used to murder travellers, and bury them in the dunghill. At this time, Sewell, who kept the inn formerly, and his wife and two daughters were alive, and the ostler and the maid servant who lived in their family.

Mr. Turner, to vindicate the reputation of the house, and to clear himself and his family from any suspicion, which they might otherwise be liable to, had sometime before applied himself to some of the justices of the peace of the county, who issued out their warrant against Sewell and his wife, who were convened before the justices, where, upon their examination, they denied all; but, however, the justices of the peace thought fit to bind them to appear at the next assizes, and also Mr. Turner was bound to prosecute. Sewell died about a fortnight before the assizes, but was suspected to have been poisoned by his wife; for this Sewell shewed very visible signs of a troubled spirit ever since the bones had been found, and walked about like one who had been crazed in his understanding. One day he was met by a man who had been his fellow-trooper in

in the parliament army, who asked him, " Brother, how do you do?" He answered him, " He was very ill." Then he told him, " that there was a report that a gentleman was murdered in his house." Whereupon Sewell shook his head, and said, " The blood of that man will be required at my hands." Then his friend bid him not to discover any more to him, lest he should be forced to come in as an evidence against him. Shortly after, he fell so very ill, that he was forced to keep his bed, and was thrice thought to have been dead, but came to life again. He often desired his wife that he might speak with some of the chief men of the town, for otherwise he could not die; which his wife would not admit of; so that he died, having his tongue swoln in his mouth, and seemed to be choaked in his own blood. This was a fortnight before the assizes.

At the assizes, Mrs. Sewell appeared, and nothing being positively proved against her, she was continued under bail till the next assizes; at which time, the lord chief justice, Sir Orlando Bridgman, went that circuit, and finding nobody could give a clear account of the person murdered, nor that they were the murderers, he ordered an account of it to be put in the public diurnal at Lent assizes, by which means Mrs. Kidderminster had the first intimation of it.

Mrs. Kidderminster, returning from Chelmsford, made enquiry at Rumford for the ostler, Moses Drayne, who was shewed to her, standing at a glover's shop in the street: she entered into discourse with him at the One Bell, where he sat himself down in the chimney corner. She asked him — " What kind of a man that was that left his horse behind him, when he was ostler at the White Horse in Chelmsford? what clothes he wore? for she had some suspicion it might be her husband." He answered, " that the gentleman was a tall, big, portly man, with his own hair, dark brown, not very long, curled up at the ends; that

he wore a black satin cap, and that his clothes were of a dark grey :” all which she found agreed with her husband’s. Then she asked him,—“ What hat he wore?” He replied, “ A black one.” “ Nay (saith she), my husband’s was a grey one.” At which words, he changed colour several times, and never looked up in her face afterwards ; but told her, “ that one Mary Kendall, that lived at Kilden, near Feering, who had been a servant at Chelmsford at the time of the gentleman’s being there, could inform her much better.” So she left him ; but before she left the town, she went again to the Black Bull, and spoke to the master of the house, who advised her to speak again with Mrs. Mary Mattocks, for she would be her best evidence. Accordingly, my lord chief justice Bridgman was acquainted with what Mrs. Mary Mattocks could evidence ; and he advised her to return again to Rumford, and get Mrs. Mattocks to make oath of it before a justice of the peace, which she did before justice Mildmay. She being sworn, justice Mildmay issued out a warrant for the apprehension of Moses Drayne, the ostler, who was immediately sent to jail. After which, Mrs. Kidderminster was to go into the Isle of Ely, to seek for witnesses who knew her husband and his habit and horse ; where she found his man, who came afterwards to the assizes, to prove the clothes and the horse. Mrs. Kidderminster went from the Isle of Ely to the coroner’s house in Essex, within twelve miles of Chelmsford ; whence she went to find out Mary Kendall, who lived about a mile from the coroner’s house. Mary Kendall seemed to be mightily surprised at Mrs. Kidderminster’s coming, and could not be prevailed with to make any discovery. Before Mrs. Kidderminster went to the Isle of Ely, she had been examined, by the coroner’s means, before three justices of the peace, Sir Thomas Abdy, Sir Capel Lucking, and Sir William Ayloffe, who could not per-  
suade

suade her to confess any thing. Mrs. Kidderminster, together with the coroner, went the second time to the place where she lived, and sent for her to a tavern in the same town; but, by all the means they could use, she would confess no more than that she waited on Mr. Kidderminster in his chamber; and shortly after, she and one of her bail, for she was bound over by one of the said justices, fled, and lived together like man and wife. She and her bail having thus absconded themselves, there was no news of them for some time, until, by accident, the coroner was riding by her brother's house in Kilden, and espied a carrier delivering a letter to her brother, and so went on his way. The coroner followed him, and asked him whether he knew where Mary Kendall lived. The carrier answered, that he had just before delivered a letter from her to her brother; but he could not tell where she was at that time; that he came from Mile End-Green; and promised in his next return to acquaint him; which accordingly he did—That she lay at the Walnut-Tree in Mile-End-Green: which the coroner signified by a letter to Mrs. Kidderminster, then at London; who, upon receipt of the letter, repaired to justice Manley at Ratcliffe, who granted his warrant to apprehend her, and to bring her before him, which was put in execution, and justice Manley committed her to Newgate. This was done on Wednesday, and the assizes were to be held at Brentwood the Saturday following. During her being in Newgate, she was told by the prisoners there, that her running away was an argument of her guilt, and that therefore she should be certainly hanged; upon which, she presently confessed all to Mrs. Kidderminster, and told her she would not have continued so long in an obstinate denial, but that Sewell's daughters had threatened her, that if she confessed, they should swear against her, and have her hanged first.

Sewell's wife died of the plague some time before this, and was buried in her orchard; and so could not be brought to justice, in regard no evidence could be brought in time against her. Mrs. Kidderminster, with much difficulty, and not without the special assistance of my lord chief justice Bridgman, procured the said Mary Kendall to be removed from Newgate to Brentwood, upon Friday, the day before the assizes. One thing is further remarkable in relation to Moses Drayne: that he being out upon bail, after his commitment by justice Mildmay, and at liberty in the town of Rumford, the Friday before the assizes, Mrs. Kidderminster passing through the town in a coach, some of the townsmen acquainted Drayne, that the woman whose husband was murdered was just then gone through the town: upon which, instead of providing for his own safety by flight, he, by a strange infatuation, fell to removing of his goods. Justice Mildmay, remembering a letter sent to him by the lord chief justice Bridgman some time before, to take him into strict custody, which he had forgot then to do, now immediately caused him to be apprehended, carried to the county jail, and from thence, next morning, to Brentwood, where he expressed himself to some about him, that he knew what would become of him, but woe be to them that brought him to it; yet he feared none but the dyer.

Upon his arraignment he pleaded Not Guilty. So Mary Kendall was sworn, who gave in this evidence.—“ That she was a servant-maid in the inn where the gentleman was murdered, and that she, having dressed herself in her best clothes, had leave of her master to go to Kilden, where her father lived; and upon her return home that night, her mistress bid her fetch a pair of sheets, and lay them upon the bed in the room called the King's Arms. When she came into the room, she found the gentleman standing with  
his

his back towards the fire, and with his hands behind him : he drank to her, and made her drink up her glass of beer, and bid her go and fetch him a napkin, to make him a cap. He asked her, whether she was the maid of the house's daughter or his maid ? she answered, she was his servant. The master and mistress being in the room all this while, and having supped together with the gentleman, he, in the presence of the maid and the mistress, delivered his cloak-bag to the master of the house, and told him there was in it near 600*l.* and writings of considerable value. Then her mistress bid her go to bed, and lie with the younger children in the farther end of the house, that being not her usual lodging, where she was locked in that night, and her mistress unlocked the door in the morning. She said, that between one and two of the clock in the morning, she heard a great fall of something, that it shook the room where she lay, though it was at the furthest part of the house. When she came down in the morning, she found her master and mistress, and the ostler, sitting very merrily at the fire, with a flaggon of drink before them, none of them having been in bed that night, nor the two daughters, Betty and Priss, who were appointed to lie in the same room where the maid used to lie. She not seeing the gentleman stirring in the morning, after some time she asked her mistress if the gentleman was gone. ' Yes (answered she), though you were so good a housewife that you could not get up ;' and blamed her for lying in bed so long. She asked her mistress whether the gentleman left her any thing. ' Yes (said the mistress), he left you a groat ;' and put her hand in her purse, and gave it her. ' Then (said the maid) I will go and make clean the chamber.' No (said the mistress), my daughters and I have set that to rights already ; do you what you are about, and then go to your flax-wheel ;' (the maid being used to spin flax when she had nothing

nothing else to do). The chamber door was kept locked for eight or nine weeks afterwards, and no person admitted to go into it but themselves. One time she asked her mistress, 'Why that room was locked, and not kept clean for guests, as usually?' The mistress answered, 'They had no guests fit for that room, for it was kept for gentlemen.' Some time afterwards, on a Sunday, her master gave her the key to fetch his cloak out of his chest in his chamber; there she saw the gentleman's suit of clothes, and his cloak-bag, which she saw him deliver to them. About nine weeks afterwards, her mistress sent her up into the room where the gentleman had been murdered, to fetch something, it being the first time she had been in that room since it had been locked. She searched over the room, and looked upon the tester of the bed, and there she saw the gentleman's hat, his hanger, boots, and the satin cap which she took off the gentleman's head, and hanged upon his hat, and laid it upon the table, when she made a cap of the napkin, and put it on the gentleman's head. She took the gentleman's hat, his hanger, boots, and cap, and carried them down to her mistress and the ostler. She asked her mistress—'You said the gentleman was gone to London in a coach; did he go without clothes, or did you lend him some? for I saw his clothes in my master's chest, and these things are his too.' Said the ostler, 'You lie like a whore; those things are mine.' The maid answered, 'You are a rogue; I am sure they were the gentleman's, I know not whose they are now.' Her mistress hearing the maid and the ostler quarrelling, she fell upon the maid, and there arose some hot words betwixt them, when her mistress broke her head in three several places, so that the blood did run about her ears. The maid talked the louder, and asked her, 'Whether she intended to murder her, as she did the gentleman?' Then her master, hearing

hearing this disturbance, came to them, and persuaded her to hold her tongue and be quiet. She further deposed, that the ostler had from his master 60*l.* of the gentleman's money; for that, some short time after the murder, he lent the 60*l.* to a woman that kept the Greyhound Inn in the same town; and that that must be the money, for the ostler was worth nothing of his own at the time of the murder; and that the ostler had the gentleman's clothes, which she had seen in her master's chest; and that the ostler sent them to one Clarke, a dyer, in Mousam, to have them dyed into a liver colour. The dyer asked him, 'Why he would have the colour altered, since they were of a better colour before?' The ostler answered, that he would have them dyed, because he did not like the colour; and that, about a twelvemonth after, he dyed the grey hat black. Then she deposed further, that her master raised himself to a good condition, upon a sudden; for before he was so poor, that his landlord would not trust him for a quarter's rent, but would make him pay every six weeks; and that he could not be trusted for malt, but was forced to pay for one barrel under another. That, shortly after, they bought a ruined malt-house, and new built it, and did usually lay out 40*l.* in a day to buy barley. There was seen, upon a sudden, a great change in the daughters' condition, both as to their clothes and otherwise; and if she bought but a hood for one of the daughters, there was a piece of gold changed; and they were observed to have gold in great plenty."

Mary Mattocks deposed—"That the ostler carried a grey hat to the hatters; which being left there, after the ostler went away, she went thither and viewed it, and begged the head lining, which she proved to be of a rainbow colour; as also, that goodwife Shute and she, the said Mary Mattocks, while drying their clothes in the

church-yard, Mary Kendall came there also to dry her basket of clothes; and she complained to goodwife Shute, saying, 'my mistress Sewell has beaten me cruelly to-day, and broke my head in three places, and almost killed me; but I have told her pretty well of her roguery.' 'What roguery?' saith goodwife Shute. 'It is (said she) concerning the gentleman they murdered there.' 'Murdered there! (saith Shute)—dost thou know of any murder done there? (and her kinswoman Mattocks going away, she held her by the apron, that she might stay to hear what she would say). 'No, goody Shute (said she), I don't know it, but there is a great suspicion of it.' So she fell a telling them the story; that in the heat of the quarrel her master pulled her out of the room, and cried, 'Mary, will you leave your prating and be quiet? can't you be quiet, but you must talk at this rate? your mistress is a perverse woman, and I'll give you 20l. and you shall be gone, and live no longer with her.' And (said she), goody Shute, 'I have the 20l. and I do intend to be gone.' Said goody Shute, 'Mary, Mary, take heed what you do: I would give them the 20l. again, and go and acquaint some justices of the peace with it, for the 20l. may hang thee twenty years hence.' So they parted. By the next morning, all was hushed up at home, and Mary Kendall came to goodwife Shute, and begged of her to say nothing of their yesterday's discourse, for what she had then said proceeded from passion, or else she had never said it. Said Shute, 'If I do not hear it questioned, I shall say nothing of it; but if at any time it comes in question, I will both say it and make you say so too.' But Mary Kendall, being examined to this matter at the trial, denied the receiving of the 20l.

Mr. Turner gave in evidence what has been asserted before, concerning the finding of the murdered body; and,  
according

according to the judges' order, he brought the skull into court, where, by their directions, Moses Drayne, the prisoner, was bid to take it up; but he trembled so much, that he could hardly hold it in his hand.

Memorand.—“ There was a boy that served in Sewell's house at the time of the murder, and Sewell falling angry with him, carried him up stairs, and tied him to a bed-post, where he whipped him with a cart-whip unmercifully, that he cried so vehemently, that the maid, Mary Kendall, came up and got him at liberty; when she heard him say, ‘ that it was well for him she came, or else his master would have murdered him, as he did the gentleman, when he blooded him into the hog's pail.’ And the boy said likewise, he had heard, ‘ that the gentleman was knocked on the side of the head with a pole-axe, and afterwards his throat was cut by his mistress, with the help of her daughter Betty.’ These circumstances were proved at the trial by several persons; and it seems the rumour had been spread in the town by means of this boy. In some short time after, this boy was sent to Barbadoes, and sold to a merchant that lived near Billingsgate, at whose house Mrs. Kidderminster was to enquire for him. This matter relating to the boy's dismissal was discovered by the honest diligence of Mr. Talcott, the coroner, who directed Mrs. Kidderminster to trace this matter, and who had the notes relating to it.”

There were two women, one of them a washerwoman of that town, and the other a quaker, that lived next house to Mr. Sewell, who both gave evidence at the trial. The washerwoman was going by the house very early, between one and two in the morning, to wash in the town; and the quaker was sitting up for her husband, who was not then come home. They both of them made oath, “ that about those hours they heard a noise in Mr. Sewell's house, and a man's voice crying, ‘ What! will you rob me of my

money, and murder me too?—If you take my money, spare my life.’ Then they heard something that fell very heavy, and a noise as it were of chairs and stools thrown about the room, and all the lights put out, and after that no further noise heard.”

The next morning, these women enquired at the house what might be the occasion of the noise the night before; for they thought they heard somebody cry out—murder! But they were answered, they must needs be mistaken; for there was no noise there, nor was any body in the house but their own family.

William Denton, Mr. Kidderminster’s servant in the Isle of Ely, was produced as evidence to prove the horse and the gentleman’s clothes and hat, which he did.

There was a washerwoman who washed the next wash after the gentleman was murdered, and who being examined by a justice of the peace, and asked whether she found in the wash any linen more bloody than ordinary, utterly denied that she did, with this imprecation: “that if there was any such, she wished she might rot alive!” And so it happened; for a little time after her bowels began to rot away, and she became detestably loathsome before she died.

Mr. Turner and his wife related to Mrs. Kidderminster, that, some time after the murder of her husband, there came a farmer to lodge at Sewell’s inn, who received 20l. in the town for barley, which Sewell had heard of. And in the night time, Sewell came to this farmer’s chamber door, attempting to get in; but the farmer had very carefully set a table, chairs, and stools, to blockade the entrance. The noise he made awaked him; whereupon he swore, that the first man that broke in upon him should meet his death. Upon which he heard Sewell’s voice, which he knew very well, speaking to somebody that was with him; so they  
went

went down stairs without attempting any further; and the farmer got up, put on his clothes, and the next morning, by break of day, took his horse and rode away, without taking his leave.

Upon the aforesaid evidence, the jury found Moses Drayne, the ostler, guilty; and after sentence he was remanded to prison, with five other condemned persons, as also Mary Kendall, whom the judges had remanded to prison during pleasure. Being all together, one of them, who was condemned for having two husbands, spake thus to Moses Drayne.—“ You see, we are all here condemned to die; you will do well to confess the whole truth—had this Mary Kendall a hand in the murder of the gentleman or not? Speak the truth, for we are all to die soon.” He made answer—“ No, she had no hand in the murder, but what she had sworn was truth; but the gentleman was murdered there, and by his master and mistress and their eldest daughter Betty; but, for his part, he knew of it, 'tis true, and was there, but did not strike the blow nor help to kill him, but helped to bury him, and had 60*l.* of his money, and all his clothes given him by his master and mistress.” He was going on to make a sincere confession how all things were; but his wife coming in in the mean time, took hold of him, and bade him hold his tongue, and confess no more, for if he died for it, he should hang nobody else; and ever after he would say nothing, nor make any answer, neither to the minister nor any body else, nor said a word at the gallows.

Moses Drayne having confessed that Betty, the eldest daughter, had a share in the murder, and Mary Kendall having sworn at the trial that the two sisters were not in bed that night the murder was committed, moved Mr. Talcott, the coroner, to procure a warrant from a justice of the peace to apprehend the two sisters; which being done,  
and

and they brought before the justice, he bound them over to appear at the next assizes to be held for the county of Essex, which was the assizes after Moses Drayne was convicted. When the assizes came, both the daughters appeared, and a bill of indictment was preferred against them to the grand jury; against whom Mary Kendall gave the same evidence that she had done before at the trial of Moses Drayne, and also what Moses had confessed in the prison.

The grand jury thinking the evidence not to be sufficient to find the bill, returned an *ignoramus*; and the two sisters were discharged by proclamation.

Mrs. Kidderminster marrying again some time after, the claim upon her husband's estate devolved upon the daughter she was pregnant with. Mrs. Kidderminster carried on a suit for her against Baker upwards of ten years, without success. He died, as did also his son; still the widow of young Baker enjoyed it. At length, Mrs. Kidderminster's daughter was married, and, to recover the estate, her husband was left carrying on a suit in chancery some years after.



*Memoirs of* CHRISTIAN JACOBSEN DRAKENBERG.

*(With his Portrait, taken from a Painting, held in the greatest estimation, both for its antiquity and strong resemblance.)*

CHRISTIAN Jacobsen Drakenberg was a boatswain in the Danish army; he was born in the year 1626 (the month unknown) and died the 24th of June, 1770. Historians have not been very particular with respect to his manners in life; it appears, therefore, that this veteran was more remarkable for longevity, than for any peculiarity or heroism; it is, however, acknowledged that he was exceedingly facetious and entertaining—his company was courted by many country gentlemen, for the sake of hearing him relate

relate some pleasant stories. When he arrived to the age of 139, he was constantly seen at Denmark, where he used to walk about, with all the vigour and spirit of youth, and, by means of his pleasantry and good-nature, afforded great entertainment to the inhabitants.

As the early part of his youth had been spent in the British service, on board the navy, in Queen Anne's wars, he was, of course, deemed such an experienced man, and so capable of deciding matters of ambiguity, that, whenever any doubts arose concerning past times, he was always referred to, in order to make them clear; he was generally arbitrator in all points of difficulty, and whenever wagers were laid about the dates of any former transactions, Drakenberg was the man who was always appointed judge.

Even in the latter part of his life, this man was renowned for the amazing strength of his faculties: he retained his memory so wonderfully towards the most advanced period of his life, that he never was known to forget his jokes, or relate a story twice to the same person. His narratives chiefly consisted of the whimsical and marvellous, it being his delight to raise a laugh, by exposing the extravagant follies of mankind, and in creating astonishment and surprise, by expatiating on all the strange accidents of life; yet, to do our hero justice, he most honorably avoided all base invective and personality, in every relation; nor was he ever known to wound the peace of an individual, or calumniate an honest, nay, nor a dubious character, by wanton slander and vile defamation; his stories were perfectly harmless, and, in respect to decency, so inoffensive, that even ladies wished to be his auditors.

Drakenberg lived exceedingly temperate—he abstained from an excess of liquor, but now and then would take a wholesome glass. Dainties he never desired, and a plain dish was the utmost of his ambition; this moderation was doubtless

doubtless the cause of his longevity; he used continual exercise, and preferred walking to riding.

Towards the latter part of his life, when his acquaintance would seem to envy the length of his days, and wish that they might see as many, he would often shake his head, and make this reply—

“Were you to live as long as I, friend, you may see more sorrow than is the general lot of mankind. I have buried my most dear relations; and all those endearing connections which I had formed in my youth, are now no more—they are dissolved by death! The remembrance is somewhat painful—I am astonished then to hear how any one can desire to witness the dissolution of their friends, the end of all their dearest relations.”

Drakenberg, like the generality of men, who are renowned for long-dated lives, died suddenly, without much pain; the candle of his days shone bright, while it lasted; it avoided those many puffs which generally extinguish others, before they are advanced to the socket—it perished of itself! And though of one hundred and forty-four years extent, yet so soon passeth it away, that still it may be said, “Out, out, brief candle.” Those men who have seen most days, are seldom reported to have done the most—Methuselah, who lived the longest of all, only begat sons and daughters, and then died—it is not said whether our hero did even so much. As there is no account that he was ever married, it is natural to suppose the contrary; and, perhaps, if he had been a husband, he never would have enjoyed so many uninterrupted years, nor have been the wonder of our reader’s present curiosity.

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*Remarkable Anecdote of King HENRY VIII. The Abbot of  
Glassebury, and JACK the Abbot’s Cook.*

**K**ING HENRY having a month’s mind to the Abbot of Glassebury’s estate, (who was one of the richest abbots in England)

England) sent for him to his court, and told him, that without he could resolve him three questions, he should not escape with his life:—The Abbot willing to get out of his clutches, promised his best endeavours.

The king's questions were these:—

First, Of what compass the world was about?

Secondly, How deep the sea was?

And Thirdly, What the king thought?

The Abbot desired some few days respite, which being granted, he returned home, but with intent never to see the king again, for he thought the questions impossible to be resolved.—This his grief coming at last to the ears of his Cook, he undertook upon forfeiture of his life, to resolve these riddles, and free his master from the danger: the Abbot willingly condescended.

So the Cook put on the Abbot's cloaths, and at the time appointed, went to the court, and being like the Abbot in physiognomy, was taken by all the courtiers to be the same man:—when he came before the king (omitting other circumstances) he thus resolved his three questions:—

First, Of what compass the world was about?—He said, it was twenty-four hours journey, and if a man went as fast as the sun, he might easily go it in that space.

The second, How deep the sea was?—He answered, Only a stone's cast; for throw a stone into the deepest place of it, and in time it will come to the bottom.

To the third, which I conceive, says he, your majesty thinks the most difficult to resolve, but indeed is the easiest, that is, what your Highness thinks?—I answer, That you think me the Abbot of Glassenbury, when as indeed, I am but Jack his Cook.

*A Remarkable Story of a DOG, which preserved the Life of  
the late Earl of CRAWFURD's Grand-father,*

*(From an Original M. S. in the Lyndsey Family.)*

THE Life of the late earl of Crawford, (who was the present earl's grand-father) is reported to have been saved in an Inn in Flanders, about four miles from Ratisbon, as he was going to Frankfort, by his dog, which he had sent to be hanged, as thinking him mad; but the servant gave the dog to a soldier, who was quartered at that Inn; when his Lordship came thither, the dog followed him to his bed-chamber, but would not let him go into bed, still pulling him away by the tail of his shirt, till he tore it off, and then by his heels; at last his lordship obeyed the dog, barricaded the door, and sat up all night in a chair; after a while he saw the bed with so much of the floor as it stood on, descend into the under room, among the Robbers who were to have cut his throat; but finding him not there, they came up to get in at the door; whereupon he fired a pistol through it, and killed the drawer: after which, he heard no more of them, when he from a window, by throwing his hat with a note pinned on it into the road, drew passengers to him, who released him, and found the house empty, and discovered the remains, or tokens, of several former murders; and among them, his Lordship's servant, with his throat cut from ear to ear. But as for the dog, he was carefully kept as long as his Lordship lived, and when he died, he left twenty pounds a year to a person, whom he engaged to take care of him, for his maintenance.

It is said, that there is to be seen, at his present Lordship's house at Edinburgh, a fine, large, capital painting of this story, performed by Sir Peter Paul Rubens, or Sir Anthony Van Dyke, with an Inscription under it.





*To the EDITOR of the WONDERFUL MUSEUM.*

*Sir,*

*In your second Vol. page 651, you gave a very Instructive and Entertaining Account of several Species of the Animal Flower, but that denominated the Sea Anemone is not noticed, which, exclusive of its Wonderful Property of Reproduction in common with the other Species of the Actinia, and of all Animals of the Polype kind, has been discovered by the Abbé Dicquemarre to possess such extreme Sensibility, as to serve as a kind of Barometer. I therefore take the Liberty to send a particular Description of it, together with an Account of the Fresh-Water Polypus, flattering myself it will not be disagreeable to such of your Readers, as are happy in exploring the hidden Works of Nature.*

NAUTICUS.

**T**HE Sea Anemonies are a species of the Actinia, the history of which has been elucidated by the Abbé Dicquemarre. They vary in their size, shape, and colour; but are generally found to resemble a truncated cane, and many of them are of an uniform colour, whilst others are spotted either in regular stripes, or in a more irregular manner. They are found adhering to rocks or stones in the sand, or in oyster-beds; and they are observed to stretch out their limbs and mouth, in order to lay hold of any thing that touches the surface of the sand, &c. where they lie.

The abbé Dicquemarre, by many curious, though cruel, experiments, related in the Philosophical Transactions for 1773, has shewn that these animals possess, in a most extraordinary degree, the power of reproduction; so that scarcely any thing more is necessary to produce as many sea-anemonies as we please, than to cut a single one into as many pieces. A sea-anemone, being cut in two by a section through the body, that part, where the limbs and

mouth are placed, ate a piece of a muscle offered to it soon after the operation, and continued to feed and grow daily for three months after. The food sometimes passed thro' the animal; but was generally thrown up again, considerably changed, as in the perfect sea-anemone. In about two months, two rows of limbs and a mouth were perceived growing out of the part where the incision was made. On offering food to this new mouth, it was laid hold of and eaten; and, the limbs continually increasing, the animal gradually became as perfect as those which had never been cut. In some instances, however, when one of these creatures was cut through, new limbs would be produced from the cut place, those at the mouth remaining as before; so that a monstrous animal was the consequence, having two mouths, and feeding at both ends.

M. Dicquemarre conjectures that this wonderful property is owing to their gelatinous texture. Their limbs budded out successively after several amputations. Nay, some of them were dissected through the body; and the basis, and that part of the stump which was left survived, projected new limbs, and the animal moved and eat bits of muscles, which are its usual nourishment. They appeared to bear a considerable degree of heat, and to live in a vacuum, or at least in a very rare air; and they require for a very considerable time no other food than what they find disseminated in sea-water

Anemonies are irritable to such a degree, that light very much affects them, though to appearance they have no eyes; and, by means of this property, the Abbé has made use of them for indicating the different changes of temperature in the atmosphere; and he gives the following account of this new kind of Barometers: The sea-water, in which the Anemonies are placed, must be renewed every day, and this must be their only nourishment; and the observation  
should

should be made at intervals equally distant from the renewals of the water. If the Anemonies be shut and contracted, there is reason to apprehend an approaching storm; that is, high winds, and a rough, agitated sea. When they are all shut, but not remarkably contracted, they forebode a weather somewhat less boisterous, but still attended with gales and a rough sea. If they appear in the least open, or alternately and frequently opening and closing, they indicate a mean state both of winds and waves. When they are quite open, tolerable fine weather and a smooth sea may be expected. And lastly, when their bodies are considerably extended, and their limbs divergent, they surely prognosticate fixed, fair weather, and a very calm sea. The glass in which they are deposited may be swung at sea, in the same manner as the compass, so that the rolling of the ship may agitate the water as little as possible. These animals are viviparous; for several of them brought forth eight, ten, or twelve young ones in the hand. They feed upon wandering nettles, or sea-jellies; and they are all fit for food. Upon being removed into fresh water, they acquire a pale colour, their coat becomes flabby, and they soon die.

The fresh-water polypus is also of a similar species, and of a cylindrical figure, but variable, with very long tentacula, or claws. There is scarcely an animal in the world more difficult to describe; it varies its whole form at pleasure, and is frequently found beset with young in such a manner, as to appear ramose and divaricated; these young ones adhering to it in such a manner as to appear parts of its body. When simple, and in a moderate state as to contraction or dilatation, it is oblong, slender, pellucid, and of a pale-reddish colour; its body is somewhat smaller towards the tail, by which it affixes itself to some solid body; and larger towards the other extremity, where it has a large

a large opening, called its mouth, around which are the tentacula, or claws, which are eight in number, and are usually extended to about half the length of its body. By means of these tentacula, or arms, as they are commonly called, expanded into a circle of more than half a foot diameter, the creature feels every thing that can serve it for food; and, seizing the prey with one of them, calls in the assistance of the others, if necessary, to conduct it to its mouth. The production of its young is different from the common course of nature in other animals; for the young one issues from the side of its parent in the form of a small pimple, which, lengthening every hour, becomes, in about two days, a perfect animal, and drops from off its parent to shift for itself: but what is still more surprising, is the reproduction of its several parts when cut off; for, when cut into a number of separate pieces, it becomes in a day or two so many distinct and separate animals; each piece having the property of producing a head and tail, and the other organs necessary for life, and all the animal functions.

There is no distinguished place in the body of the polypus, from whence the young are brought forth; for they spring out like shoots or branches of a tree, from all the exterior parts of their bodies. They are always to be found in clear slowly-running waters, adhering by the tail to sticks, stones, and water-plants, and live on small insects. What were originally taken for feet, have since been called its horns, and of late more properly its arms, their office being to catch its prey. With these little arms, which are capable of great extension, it seizes minute worms, and various kinds of water-insects, and brings them to its mouth; and, like the sea-anemone, often swallows bodies larger than itself; having a surprising property of extending its mouth wider, in proportion, than  
any

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any other animal. After its food is digested in its stomach, it returns the remains of the animals upon which it feeds through its mouth again, having no other observable emunctory. In a few days there appear small knobs or papillæ on its sides: as these increase in length, little fibres are seen rising out of the circumference of their heads, as in the parent animal; which fibres they soon begin to use, for the purpose of procuring nourishment, &c. When these are arrived at mature size, they send out other young ones on their sides in the same manner; so that the animal branches out into a numerous offspring, growing out of one common parent. Each of these provides nourishment not only for itself, but for the whole society; an increase of the bulk of one polype by its feeding, tending to an increase in the rest. Thus a polype of the fresh-water kind becomes like a plant branched out, or composed of many bodies, each of which has this singular characteristic, that, if one of them be cut in two in the middle, the separated part becomes a complete animal, and soon adhering to some fixed base, like the parent from which it was separated, produces a circle of arms; a mouth is formed in the centre; it increases in bulk, emits a numerous progeny, and is soon, in every respect, as perfect an animal as that from which it was severed.

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*Anecdote of RICHARD III.*

IN the town of Leicester, the house is still shewn where Richard III. passed the night before the battle of Bosworth, and there is a story of him still preserved in the corporation records, which illustrates the caution and darkness of that Prince's character. It was his custom to carry, among the baggage of his camp, a cumbersome wooden bed, which he pretended was the only bed he could sleep in. Here he contrived a secret receptacle for his treasure, which lay concealed

cealed under a weight of timber. After the fatal day on which Richard fell, the Earl of Richmond entered Leicester with his victorious troops; the friends of Richard were pillaged, but the bed was neglected by every plunderer, as useless lumber. The owner of the house afterwards discovering the hoard, became suddenly rich, without any visible cause. He bought lands, and at length arrived at the dignity of being Mayor of Leicester. Many years afterwards, his widow, who had been left in great affluence, was murdered for her wealth by her servant-maid, who had been privy to the affair; and at the trial of this woman and her accomplices, the whole transaction came to light.

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*Account of SIR WILLIAM WALWORTH, Lord Mayor of London, in the Year 1380, by whose extraordinary Intrepidity and Presence of Mind the Life of the King and his Nobles were saved by the Murder of that atrocious Character WAT. TYLER, in Smithfield. Including many curious Particulars of the Cause and Suppression of that most Singular Insurrection; Collected from ancient authentic Records, which it is presumed cannot fail of affording Amusement to Readers of the present Day.*

**W**ILLIAM WALWORTH, was lord mayor of London in the year 1380, in the reign of James II. His mayoralty was rendered remarkable for an insurrection of the most singular nature, occasioned by the extraordinary and presumptuous behaviour of the tax-gatherers.

The poll-tax was to be levied on all persons who had arrived at the age of puberty. And the money being greatly wanted, the court farmed out the grant of this tax to a set of rapacious persons, who extorted the same with great rigour from the people; and this severity excited a mutiny which had nearly destroyed the English constitution. The inhabitants

WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

*Sir William Wallworth*  
Who stabbed Wat Tyler in Smithfield.  
*From the Original Statue in*  
*Fishmongers Hall.*





inhabitants of the county of Essex were particularly alarmed, by a report which was industriously propagated, that the country people were doomed to destruction, that their farms would be plundered, and their houses burnt to the ground. The insurrection began in Kent, where one of the collectors coming to the house of a tyler, at Deptford, of the name of Walter, and afterwards better known by that of Wat Tyler, demanded payment of the tax for his daughter, which he refused to pay, alledging, that she was under the age prescribed by act of parliament. The insolent tax-gatherer insisted that she was arrived at the years of puberty, and in order to prove the truth of his assertion, proceeded to acts of indecency, which so irritated the father, that he immediately knocked out the collector's brains with a hammer.

The conduct of the tyler was greatly approved of by the populace, who immediately betook themselves to arms; and great numbers flocking in from the adjacent towns and villages, Wat soon found himself at the head of a numerous army, who determined to use their utmost endeavours to extricate themselves from the heavy load of taxes with which they had been long oppressed.

Wat Tyler being chosen as their chief, the insurgents took the road to Maidstone, where they released from the prison of that town, one John Ball, a priest, who had been excommunicated for seditious practices.

This man assumed the character of chaplain to his deliverers; and to encourage them in their proceedings, he preached a sermon to them, from an old proverb which he took for his text,

“ When Adam delv'd, and Eve span,  
“ Who was then a gentleman?”

From these words he endeavoured to prove that all men were equal by nature, as children of Adam; that if God had appointed any man to slavery, he would have declared who should be lords, and who servants; and that servitude, which is acquired by an unjust power, is confirmed by as unjust laws. He therefore advised them to go to the king, and require liberty, which if they could not obtain by fair means, to recover the same with their swords.

The multitude were highly animated with this discourse, and making an unanimous choice of Wat Tyler for their leader, they, by his direction, took an oath to be true to the king and the commons of England, and never to submit to the payment of any other tax than a fifteenth. From Maidstone they marched to Blackheath, from whence they sent a deputation to the king, who had taken refuge in the Tower, desiring that his majesty would come to them, and hear their proposals. On this insolent message being brought to the court, there was a debate in the council, whether the king should treat in person with the rebels, and thereby induce them by gentle promises to lay down their arms; as there was no prospect, from their formidable numbers, to quiet them in any other manner.

The archbishop of Canterbury, and Sir Robert Hales, opposed this measure, as they thought it both unsafe for the person, and derogatory to the dignity of the king to treat with such ruffians. But it being represented to the court, that they were in full march for the city of London, the magistrates of which declared it would be impossible to deny them entrance, the young king actually went down in his barge, with his attendants, as far as Rotherhithe, and held a conference on the water with some of their heads, who invited him to come on shore; but this proposal being rejected, their indignation was violently raised against the courtiers and counsellors of the king, to whose representations they imputed this refusal.

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They now proceeded to London, opening all the jails in their way, and setting free the prisoners, who joined them. The magistrates of the city were obliged to throw open the gates of the bridge, to give them admittance, the rabble threatening, in case of a refusal, to burn the suburbs first, and then the capital itself to the ground. Having thus got entrance into London, they gave a loose to the greatest excesses, plundering the houses of the richest citizens, and abusing not only their persons, but also those of their wives and daughters. A part of them ran to the duke of Lancaster's palace in the Savoy, to which they instantly set fire; and this pile, the most superb at that time in England, was burned down, and all the rich plate, with the moveables, consumed in the flames. From the Savoy the rioters proceeded to the temple, which they burnt down, together with all the books, papers and records; after which the other inns of court shared the same fate. The next day they divided themselves into different bodies, one of which, commanded by a person named Jack Straw, repairing to Clerkenwell, burnt the rich priory of St. John of Jerusalem; from whence they hastened to the seat of Sir Robert Hales, at Highbury, near Islington, which they likewise burnt to the ground.

A second division went to Mile-End-Green; and a third surrounded the Tower to prevent the escape of the ministers and noblemen who had taken shelter there, and whom they had intended to destroy. The king, who had also taken up his quarters in the Tower, for the greater security of his person, being informed that the party at Mile-End seemed to be the most tractable, consisting chiefly of Essex men, resolved to go and treat with them in person; and having found means to get out of the Tower unperceived by Tyler or his party who surrounded it, he repaired to Mile-End, and demanded of that body, what they would

have; telling them, that he was their king, and that he was come to hear and redress their grievances. The insurgents then demanded as follow:

1. That there should be a general pardon, of all manner of actions for debt, insurrections, treasons, felonies, transgressions, and extortions.

2. That thenceforward all his majesty's subjects should be free from servitude or bondage.

3. That no acre of land held in bondage or service, should be held for more than four-pence; and if it had been held for less in former times, it should not be enhanced in future.

4. That all persons, from that day forward, should have full liberty to buy and sell in every county, city, borough, fair, market, and other places, within the realm of England.

The king told them he was ready to comply with their requests, on condition that they would lay down their arms, and return to their respective habitations. This compliance of the king so pleased the insurgents that they instantly dispersed, leaving a few of each parish to carry down with them the charters of freedom and general pardon, which was drawn up with all expedition, and sealed the day following.

While the king was at Mile-End, the third division of the rioters, who were encamped on Tower-hill, found means to enter the Tower, notwithstanding it was garrisoned by six hundred men at arms, and the same number of experienced archers, who had been placed there as a security to the king's person. The insurgents having thus obtained entrance into the Tower, abused every person at their pleasure; and seizing Simon Sudbury, the archbishop of Canterbury, they dragged him out, and beheaded him  
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on Tower-hill. The unhappy prelate received eight strokes before his head was severed from his body ; after which the latter remained some hours before it was interred ; and the former was carried to London-bridge, where it was fixed on a pole. Sir Robert Hales, the lord-treasurer, shared the same fate with the bishop, as did also Legg, the Flemish farmer of the late tax.

During these transactions Wat Tyler and his followers committed the most dreadful outrages in different parts of the cities of London and Westminster ; beheading or otherwise murdering numbers of persons, both Englishmen and foreigners. They broke open the prisons of Newgate and the Fleet, released all that were confined, and made public proclamation for the beheading all lawyers, and persons belonging to the Exchequer.

At length, however, the most reputable citizens of London began to recover from their consternation. Walworth, that year lord-mayor, and the gallant Philpot, promised the king that they would support him against the rebels, provided he could for some time amuse them with proposals. Richard, therefore, on the fifteenth of June, sent one of his domestics, Sir John Newton, to acquaint the rout under Tyler of the terms he had granted [the Essex men, who, in consequence thereof, had retired home ; and that upon the same compliance they might have the same terms : but the savage plebeians, flushed with their late successes, had formed the design of murdering the king and all his nobles, and burying the government in a general anarchy. Tyler, therefore, made no other reply to the king's message, but that he would consent to a peace provided he liked the terms.

Richard upon this, sent them three charters, one after another, in the space of a few hours : all which were rejected with the most provoking insolence. At length the king

king rode out to Smithfield, attended by the lord-mayor and other officers of the city, and sent Sir John Newton again to Tyler, to invite him to a conference in that place, that he might know his demands, and, if possible, satisfy them.

Tyler, after some debate, consented to follow Sir John to the appointed place, but he moved so slowly, that the former desired him to quicken his pace, as the king waited for him: "Haste then, yourself, (replied the insolent rebel) " I shall take my time."

Tyler was willing to gain all the time he could, for he expected a strong reinforcement from Hertfordshire and the adjacent counties the next day, or the day after. His shuffling delays, however, happily terminated in his own destruction; for by this time the magistrates of London had got together a body of well-armed and well-affected citizens; and Sir Robert Knolles arrived the day before in the city, at the head of a thousand veterans, who lay ready to act as occasion might require. When Tyler came into the royal presence he did not offer to alight from his horse; and Sir John Newton putting him in mind of what decency and duty required of him in the presence of his sovereign, the traitor was so offended with his freedom, that he would have plunged his dagger into his heart, had not the king, suddenly advancing, drawn off his attention, by demanding of him what he had to request.

Tyler made such extravagant proposals, that Richard knew not what to say to him. He demanded, in short, that all the antient laws should be abolished, and the government modelled according to certain fantastical notions framed by himself: moreover, that all bondmen should be set free; that all warrens, parks and chaces, should be open and common to all, so that the poor as well as the rich should have liberty to fish, fowl, and hunt in all places throughout the

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the kingdom. These and several other proposals, he made in such a wild and unconnected manner, that Richard did not well understand him; and this audacious rebel, construing his silence into a contemptuous refusal, lifted up his dagger, as if he meant to strike the king with it, and even laid hold of the bridle of his horse.

Upon this, Walworth the mayor, who had with difficulty curbed his indignation during the former part of this extraordinary conference, rode up to Tyler, and gave him so violent a blow on the head with his sword or dagger, that the rebel fell senseless from his horse; and Sir John Sandwich, with others, hastening to Walworth's assistance, he was quickly dispatched.

The insurgents seeing their leader fall, cried out "Our captain is killed; let us revenge his death!" and bending their bows, they prepared to let fly a shower of arrows against the king and his attendants, which might have slain the greatest part of them, but Richard prevented the consequences that might have been expected, by a conduct which shewed uncommon boldness and prudence in a young Prince, not quite seventeen years of age. With a wonderful intrepidity and presence of mind, he rode up alone to the incensed multitude, whom he addressed with a cheerful yet resolute air, saying, "What is this, my lieges? What are you about to do? Would you kill your king? Give yourselves no concern about the death of that traitor; I will be your captain; follow me, and you shall have whatever you can reasonably desire." On saying these words, he gently turned his horse, and putting himself at their head, rode towards the fields of Islington.

The rioters were so confounded with the bold action of Walworth and the death of their leader, and so overawed with the presence and magnanimity of the young king,

king, that they implicitly followed him, without knowing whither they were going. However, they were no sooner arrived in the fields, than they saw marching towards them a troop of two thousand armed citizens and veteran soldiers, headed by Sir Robert Knolles: this sight struck them with such terror, that they imagined the whole city was in arms to attack them; and the foremost ranks, throwing down their weapons, called out for mercy. This proceeding so frightened the rest, who knew not the cause, that they immediately fell on their knees, and solicited the royal pardon.

Sir Robert Knolles would have persuaded the king to put a number of them to death, in order to strike a terror into their companions in other parts of the kingdom; but the king, with equal justice and lenity, observed, that as many had joined them more from force than inclination, he was not willing to confound the innocent with the guilty by an undistinguished carnage: and granting them the same charters with which he had indulged the Essex men, the whole multitude dispersed without the effusion of any blood but that of their leader.

Thus ended an insurrection, which threatened greater danger to this kingdom than any before or since, if we may judge from the confession of Jack Straw, who was next in command to Wat Tyler; and who, on the death of his leader, endeavoured to conceal himself in the city; but being taken a few days after the insurrection was suppressed, was tried at Guildhall, and received sentence of death.

Jack Straw, a short time before his execution, confessed as follows: "That when they assembled at Blackheath, and sent to the king to come to them, they had resolved to have killed all his attendants, and carried him along with them wheresoever they went, that the populace might with the greater assurance join them; and when, by the help of  
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the king's presence, sufficient numbers had got together in the several counties of England, they were to have murdered all those from whom they could expect resistance, the nobility and gentry, and at last the king, with all the clergy, both regular and secular, except only the friars mendicants, whom they thought were sufficient for the celebration of divine service through the kingdom. These things being performed, they would have made such laws as they judged proper for the government of the people. Wat Tyler was to have been made king of Kent, and the other ringleaders of the rebels were to have been appointed kings over the other counties, each being to be made a distinct kingdom; and in the evening of that day whereon Tyler was killed, they were to have been joined by the London rabble, when they were to have plundered and burnt the city."

The king now returning to the city, conferred the honour of knighthood on Walworth the lord-mayor, John Philpot, Nicholas Brambre, and Robert Laund, aldermen, for their signal services on this occasion; and likewise bestowed grants in land of one hundred pounds per annum to the first, and forty pounds to the others, to them and their heirs for ever.

It is the opinion of most writers, that the dagger in the city arms was granted at this period, in commemoration of Walworth the mayor having given Tyler the blow with that instrument which was the prelude to his death.

The peace of the city being now restored, the head of the archbishop of Canterbury was taken down from London-bridge, and those of Tyler and Straw, with some of their associates, fixed up in the same place. The charters of enfranchisements and pardon were revoked by another charter soon after made; the lower sort of people were reduced to the same state of submission and dependence in which they

formerly had been placed ; and several of the ringleaders of other riots on the same occasion were executed in different parts of the kingdom.



To WM. GRANGER, ESQ.

Sir,

*As you complied with my Request in admitting into your Wonderful Museum, one Account sent you some time since, of the Monster seen on the Island of Noirmontier, page 1042, Vol. 2. I hope you will likewise insert the inclosed Curious Detail of the Famous Boy of Eilsen, in this County.*

*I remain,*

*Exwick, near Exon,*

*Your obliged Servant,*

*June 23, 1804.*

W. M.

At the castle of Eccleshall was detected one of the most notoriously impudent, and was like to have been as pernicious impostures, that we think can be practised. A faithful account thereof we hope may be yet of some good service, and therefore as such accepted. This impostor was the famous boy of Bilsen, named Edward Perry. He had such strange, sudden, violent, distorting fits, as appeared to all who saw him contrary to nature, and being not full fifteen years old, it could not be imagined that there was any imposture in the affair. The jesuits visited him, in order to exorcise him; but in vain. The boy accusing an old woman who resided near his father, of being a witch, and author of all his misery, she was sent to the bishop's chancellor at Litchfield to be examined. The boy was brought thither to confront her, and, having his back towards her at her coming into the room, where the chancellor was, before she yet entered or appeared, he fell into a bitter agony, crying out, "Now she comes! now my tormentor comes!" This, with some other circumstances, induced

duced the chancellor to send the woman to Stafford jail. At the next assizes for that county, August 10, 1620, the boy and his parents were witnesses against the witch. The boy was placed in a conspicuous part of the court, with his face to the bench, eying the judge continually in a very quiet posture. But as the woman was coming in, when the court thought it impossible that the boy should be sensible of her appearance, he fell into a more raging fit than ever he was possessed with before, so stupendously unnatural, that it was thought by all who saw it that nothing but a diabolical spirit could work such horrid effects. This thus openly acted, and the relation of what was done at Litchfield, and other probabilities concerning the old woman, who had an ill reputation among her neighbours, being of a sour morose disposition, incident to old age, found few friends to plead her cause; so that, being indicted for witchcraft, she was found guilty by the jury, and condemned to die. Bishop Morton being upon the bench, and hearing that some Romish priests had been tampering with their exorcisms in order to dispossess the boy, and finding little reason produced why the witch should use him so ill, was persuaded that this might be some contrivance of theirs for effecting their pretended miraculous ends. He therefore desired the judge to reprieve the woman till the next assizes, and said that he would take the boy home with him, and have him carefully watched, not doubting before that time to find out the bottom of some secret contrivance. The judge consented to the bishop's request: and so the boy was carried to Eccleshall-castle, the bishop's house; where he was still troubled with his fits with great violence. For being put out of his road, having formerly all sorts of people coming to admire him, and being now strictly looked to, he grew sullen and would not eat sometimes in two or three days, so that his belly was almost grown to his back, and

he had a new swelling about his throat, which never appeared before. He lay in his bed, sometimes as it were senseless, sometimes staring with his eyes, and foaming at the mouth; sometimes striking those that stood near him; and never spoke but in his fits, and then a strange jargon; at other times he only muttered and made signs. The bishop visited him often, striving sometimes to soften him with gentleness, at other times handling him roughly with reproofs and threatnings; but to no purpose. He repeated to the boy one time some part of the Greek Testament, to see how that would work; and it brought him into his fit. At another time he uttered some verses out of the Greek poets, which the pretended devil was not so learned as to distinguish, so that it put the boy into a fit again; by which the bishop was confirmed that he was an impostor of a most pernicious and obstinate spirit; but how to expel it was the difficulty; and finding words and menaces ineffectual, he made use of a rod, which made no impression upon him. They also thrust needles into his toes and fingers between the nails, and clapped burning candles to his eyelids, till they singed the hair off, to divert him when he was in his fits. But with all their persecutions he was not the least moved. He continued in this state almost three months. At last his urine grew so black, that the physicians thought nature had left her usual operations. This struck the bishop very sensibly, who resolved, if the boy's water continued black to sift the matter no further. To find out this, he set a servant to watch him through a hole in the chamber: and the bishop going that morning with his family to a lecture, and all things being very still in the house, the boy lifts himself up—stares—listens—and at length rises out of bed; and in the straw or mat under it takes an inkhorn, and makes water in the chamber utensil through a piece of cotton in his hand; putting another piece of the inked cotton

into his prepuce, covering it with the skin: and that was for a reserve, if he should be forced to make water when company was present. He then hides the inkhorn again, and returns to his bed. The man who watched him, seeing all this, informed the bishop of it at his coming home, who came to the boy immediately, and asked him how he did? he, according to his custom, pointed to his water, looking ghastly on it, and muttered in his usual howling tone. The bishop told him his knavery was discovered, and called in his man who took out the inkhorn where the boy had hid it, and affirmed that he saw him make water thro' the cotton. This, with the bishop's threatening to send him to the house of correction, struck the boy with such a sudden terror, that he rose from his bed, fell upon his knees, and humbly besought the bishop to pardon him, and he would discover the whole truth. He confessed, that a pedlar with a pack on his back, met him when he was going to school, and persuaded him to go to Mr. Gifford's house, where he found four Romish priests, who gave him money, promising him great matters if he would be conformable to their instructions. They were three days teaching him how to act; and after he was well instructed, and had practis'd his tricks privately, they sent him home to exorcise them in a more public way. He came home in a very distracted manner, to the amazement of his parents; and in a short time drew much company to visit him; and his parents being poor, got money from several charitable persons; which encouraged him to persist in that way; when the report of his being possessed with an evil spirit was sufficiently spread abroad, the priests came to dispossess him: but he found so much pleasure in the ease and profit of that manner of life, that he would not be exorcised by them tho' they beat and pinched, and used him very severely. The bishop asked him why he accused the poor old woman of witchcraft?

witchcraft? he answered that the priests told him that he must lay the cause of his being possessed upon some old woman; and she being known to him, and of a scolding humour, he fixed upon her. The bishop asked him how he came to fall into fits a little before the woman appeared in the room, both at her examination and arraignment, his back being turned towards her? For the first at Litchfield, he said, that he heard some about him mutter, "She is here," which made him cry out "She comes! she comes!" and for the second at Stafford, he heard the people remove, and her chains rattle as she came, which gave him the sign. Lastly he was asked, how he made his throat swell? and he shewed that it was by thrusting his tongue, which was very long, down his throat: which trick he found out himself, the rest being taught him by the priests. Thus the bishop preserved an innocent old woman, condemned by a foolish and abominable law to die; discovered the imposture of the Romish priests, and converted a wicked boy, whom he afterwards bound apprentice to a shoemaker in Bristol, and who was living in the parish of St. Martin's in the Fields in the year 1660, when Dr. Barwick wrote his life of the bishop. The reader may have a full account of this affair in a book written upon this subject by Mr. Richard Baddeley, the bishop's secretary, and in Arthur Wilson's *Life of King James the First*, who had the story from the bishop's own mouth.



*Affecting Instances of the Severity of the Venetian Law.*

[From Dr. Moore's *Travels into Italy*.]

IN the year 1400, while Antonio Venier was Doge of Venice, his son, having committed an offence which evidently sprung from mere youthful levity, and nothing worse, was condemned in a fine of one hundred ducats, and to be imprisoned for a certain time.

While

While the young man was in prison, he fell sick, and petitioned to be removed to a purer air. The Doge rejected the petition; declaring, that the sentence must be executed literally; and that his son must take the fortune of others in the same predicament. The youth was much beloved, and many applications were made, that the sentence might be softened, on account of the danger which threatened him. The father was inexorable, and the son died in prison. Of whatever refined substance this man's heart may have been composed, I am better pleased that mine is made of the common materials.

Carlo Zeno was accused, by the Council of Ten, of having received a sum of money from Francis Carraro, son of the Seignior of Padua, contrary to an express law, which forbids all subjects of Venice, on any pretext whatever, accepting any salary, pension, or gratification, from a foreign prince, or State. This accusation was grounded on a paper found among Carraro's accounts, when Padua was taken by the Venetians. In this paper was an article of four hundred ducats paid to Carlo Zeno, who declared, in his defence, that while he was, by the Senate's permission, Governor of the Milanese, he had visited Carraro, then a prisoner in the castle of Asthi; and finding him in want of common necessaries, he had advanced to him the sum in question; and that this Prince, having been liberated some short time after, had, on his return to Padua, repaid the money.

Zeno was a man of acknowledged candour, and of the highest reputation; he had commanded the fleets and armies of the State with the most brilliant success; yet neither this, nor any other considerations, prevailed on the court to depart from their usual severity. They owned that, from Zeno's usual integrity, there was no reason to doubt the truth of his declaration; but the assertions of an  
accused

accused person were not sufficient to efface the force of the presumptive circumstances against him. His declaration might be convincing to those who knew him intimately, but was not legal evidence of his innocence; and they adhered to a distinguishing maxim of this court, that it is of more importance to the state to intimidate every one from even the appearance of such a crime, than to allow a person, against whom a presumption of guilt remained, to escape, however innocent he might be. This man, who had rendered the most essential services to the Republic, and had gained many victories, was condemned to be removed from all his offices, and to be imprisoned for two years.

But the most affecting instance of the odious inflexibility of Venetian courts appears in the case of Foscari, son to the Doge of that name.

This young man had, by some imprudences, given offence to the Senate, and was, by their orders, confined at Treviso, when Almor Donato, one of the Council of Ten, was assassinated, on the 5th of November, 1750, as he entered his own house.

A reward, in ready money, with pardon for this, or any other crime, and a pension of two hundred ducats, reversible to children, was promised to any person who would discover the planner, or perpetrator, of this crime. No such discovery was made.

One of young Foscari's footmen, named Olivier, had been observed loitering near Donato's house on the evening of the murder. He fled from Venice next morning. These, with other circumstances of less importance, created a strong suspicion that Foscari had engaged this man to commit the murder.

Olivier was taken, brought to Venice, put to the torture, and confessed nothing; yet the Council of Ten, prepossessed with an opinion of their guilt, and imagining that the  
master

master would have less resolution, used him in the same cruel manner. The unhappy young man, in the midst of his agony, continued to assert, that he knew nothing of the assassination. This convinced the court of his firmness, but not of his innocence: yet as there was no legal proof of his guilt, they could not sentence him to death. He was condemned to pass the rest of his life in banishment, at Canéa, in the island of Candia.

This unfortunate youth bore his exile with more impatience than he had done the rack. He often wrote to his relations and friends, praying them to intercede in his behalf, that the term of his banishment might be abridged, and that he might be permitted to return to his family before he died, but all his applications were fruitless.

After languishing five years in exile, having lost all hopes of return, through the interposition of his own family, or countrymen, in a fit of despair he addressed the duke of Milan, putting him in mind of services which the Doge, his father, had rendered him, and begging that he would use his powerful influence with the State of Venice, that his sentence might be recalled. He entrusted his letter to a merchant, going from Canéa to Venice, who promised to take the first opportunity of sending it from thence to the Duke; instead of which, this wretch, as soon as he arrived at Venice, delivered it to the Council of Ten.

This conduct of young Foscari appeared criminal in the eyes of those Judges; for, by the laws of the Republic, all its subjects are expressly forbid claiming the protection of foreign Princes, in any thing which relates to the government of Venice.

Foscari was therefore ordered to be brought from Candia, and shut up in the State-prison. There the chiefs of the Council of Ten, ordered him once more to be put to the torture, to draw from him the motives which determined him to apply to the duke of Milan.

*Memoirs of SIR FRANCIS BURDETT, Baronet, of Bramcote, Warwickshire, late Member of Parliament for Boroughbridge, in Yorkshire, and the County of Middlesex. Including a succinct Account of the Antient and Remarkable Family of BURDETT, traced from the Time of William the Conqueror; together with a particular Account of the Late Extraordinary MIDDLESEX ELECTION. Inserted at the Request of several respectable Freeholders, Subscribers to this Work, who are desirous of recording in the Wonderful Museum, the Particulars of this Wonderful Contest, and its Decision, to whom we are indebted for many of the Particulars. Accompanied with a Whole Length Portrait of this Celebrated Baronet, an acknowledged striking Likeness.*

**T**HIS remarkable patriotic gentleman is descended from a very antient and opulent family, whose origin we have traced in an uninterrupted succession from the landing of William the Conqueror. Hugh de Burdett came into England with William in the year 1066. He left issue, William Burdett, lord of Lousely, in Leicestershire, who founded the priory of Aucote, in Warwickshire, temp. Henry II. to expiate the murder of his wife. This William being a devout man, made a journey to the Holy Land, in order to subdue the infidels: his steward, in his absence, attempted the chastity of his lady, who resisted him with scorn. On his master's arrival in England, he went to meet him, and to cover his own crimes, complained of her looseness with others, which so enraged her husband, that when she approached to receive him with joyful embraces, he mortally stabbed her.

The family had large possessions in Warwickshire and other counties for many generations. One of them was Thomas Burdett, Esq. who from the seventh to the fourteenth of Edward IV. was in commission for conserving the peace:

# WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

**SIR FRANCIS BURDETT, Bart.**

*Late MP. for Boroughbridge, in Yorkshire, &*

*Knight of the Shire for Middlesex.*





peace: but in 1477 he incurred the king's displeasure for his affection to the duke of Clarence: so struck were the eyes and ears of his enemies, that an advantage was so taken to deprive him of his life, for hearing that the king had killed a white buck in his park, at arrow, which he set much store by, he passionately wished the horns in the belly of him who moved the king so to do; for which words he was arraigned and convicted of high treason, upon inference of a mischievous meaning to the king himself, and was beheaded in 1477.

Thomas, the eighteenth in descent from de Burdett, was advanced to the dignity of baronet. He married Jane, daughter and heir of William Frauneys, of Foremark, Esq. which seat has, since that time, been the chief residence of the family. He was esteemed a charitable, good man, and afforded to the famous archbishop Sheldon, an agreeable sanctuary at Bramcote, during the exile of Charles II. Sir Thomas had three sons; Francis, his successor: 2. Robert, a merchant and alderman of London, (who, by Mary his wife, daughter of alderman Wright, left issue); 3. Leicester, who died at Aleppo, unmarried. Likewise seven daughters; Catharine, the wife of Sebright Repington, Esq. Isabel, of Francis Merrick, Merchant; Mary, of George Bowes, Esq. Jane, betrothed to Gilbert Thacker, Esq. Dorothy died unmarried, and Bridget was the wife of Thomas, son and heir of Sir George Gresley. He was succeeded by his son Sir Francis, who was born September 10, 1608, and married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir John Walter, Knt. chief baron of the Exchequer, with whom he lived sixty-one years, and died December 30, 1696, in the 89th year. She died April 17, 1701, in the 88th year of her age. They had nine children, who all survived their father, viz. 1. Robert, his successor; 2. Francis, who died unmarried; and during the pregnancy of Elizabeth wife of his nephew,  
Robert

Robert Burdett, Esq. (as shewn hereafter) took upon himself the title of Barret; 4. John, who married Anna, daughter of Mr. Muggleston, but died without issue; 5. Thomas, who died unmarried Aug. 12, 1698: and four daughters; Dothory, who died unmarried Sept. 4, 1718; Mary, born Jan. 23, 1643, and died April 15, 1701; Elizabeth, wife of Edmund Jodrell, Esq. and Jane, wife of Edward Hopegood, Esq.

Sir Robert, born Jan. 11, 1640, was before his father's death elevated knight of the shire for the county of Warwick, in two parliaments; likewise for the city of Litchfield in 1 and 2 William and Mary and 7 William III. He died the 18th of Jan. 1715-16, in the 76th year of his age, having had three wives; 1. Mary, only daughter of Gervase Pigot, Esq. and coheir of John St. Andrew, Esq. who died in the 27th year of her age, Aug. 31, 1688 (leaving an only daughter, Elizabeth, the wife of Charles Jeuens, Esq.) 2. Magdalen, daughter of Sir Thomas Aston, Baronet; and lastly Mary, daughter of Mr. Thomas Brome, who survived him without issue; but by Magdalen, his second wife, he had four sons and four daughters; Magdalen, Lettuce, and Dothory died infants, and Jane was the wife of John Cotton, son and heir of Sir John Cotton, Baronet, and died his widow, March 17, 1767. Francis, the eldest, and John, the third son, died infants, and Henry, the youngest, was drowned at Oxford. Robert, second son, was born June 25, 1680, and died eleven days before his father, leaving Elizabeth his wife, daughter of William, lord viscount Tracy, with child, who was delivered the 28th of May, 1716, of a son, named Robert. She had likewise by him six daughters; Elizabeth, who died unmarried; Mary, relict of Colonel Richard Pyott, by whom she had one son: Frances: Anne, wife of Wrightson Mundy, Esq. and Dorothy, wife of the Rev. John Rolleston;

Elizabeth

Elizabeth surviving her said husband, Robert Burdett, Esq. became the wife of Robert Holden, Esq.

Sir Robert, L. L. D. successor to his grandfather in title and estate, married in November 1739, Elizabeth only daughter of Sir Charles Sedley, Baronet, who died August 28, 1747; by whom he had two sons and three daughters; 1. Robert Thomas Sedley, who died when four years old; Elizabeth, wife of Thomas Mundy, Esq. Francis; John, who died at the age of twenty; and Frances.

Francis, the second son, died before his father in 1794, having had issue by Eleanor, daughter and co-heir of William Jones, of Ramsbury Manor, Wiltshire, Esq. Robert, who died young; Sedley, who died unmarried; Francis, the present Baronet; and Elizabeth, who married in 1801 James, brother of Sir William Langham, bart.

Sedley was unfortunately drowned in the Rhine, with George-Samuel, the last viscount Montague. They were uncommonly anxious to pass the famous water-falls of Schaffhausen, which had hitherto been unattempted. The Magistrates of the district, having heard of their resolution, and knowing that inevitable destruction would be the consequence of such an attempt, had ordered guards to be placed for the purpose of preventing the execution of it. Such however was the force of their curiosity, that they found means to elude every precaution. Having provided themselves with a flat-bottomed punt, as they were about to step into it, Lord Montague's servant stopped short, and as it were instinctively seized his master by the collar, declaring that for the moment he should forget the respect of the servant in the duty of the man. His Lordship however extricated himself at the expence of part of his collar and neckcloth, and pushed off immediately with his companion. They got over the first fall in safety, and began to shout and wave their handkerchiefs in token of good success.

cess. They then passed down the second fall, by far more dangerous than the first; from which time they were never heard of. It is supposed that the boat, hurried by the violence of the cataract, jammed them between two rocks.

Sir Robert married secondly, June 18, 1753 Lady Caroline Manners, widow of Sir Henry Harper, Bart. and daughter of John, duke of Rutland; by which marriage he had no issue. This lady died November 10, 1769. Sir Robert was member for Tamworth, in several parliaments. He died February 22, 1797, and was succeeded by his grandson Sir FRANCIS, the present Baronet and subject of this memoir.

He was educated at Westminster-school, and after having spent some time at the University where he made great progress in his studies, he, in the year 1789, set off for the continent, and was in Paris at the early part of the revolution. Soon after his return to England, he was by the interest of the duke of Newcastle returned member of Parliament for Boroughbridge in Yorkshire. From this time he has always been indefatigable in the performance of those duties which attach to a member of the British Legislature.

Sir Francis's first political act, was an open, avowed, and unreserved declaration of his sentiments, as a friend to a reform in the House of Commons. At one of the most respectable and numerous meetings ever held in London, Sir Francis readily took the chair, and, in an animated speech, declared his opinion on this subject, and his resolution to pursue it by every legal means.

In a work of this kind we cannot attempt to follow this gentleman in all his parliamentary careers, but must be contented by selecting the most remarkable events by which he has been distinguished.

The speech he delivered on the 3d of January, 1798, in  
the

the house of Commons, on the assessed taxes, was replete with argument and sound reasoning: it shewed, notwithstanding the youth of the orator, it was the result of deep thought and sound political principles. In answer to the minister, who called upon the country to make any and every sacrifice for the purpose of continuing the war, Sir Francis, in a spirited tone, said:

“ We seem to imagine that we have only to assemble within these walls to devise ways and means for extracting large sums of money from the country; then we are told our embarrassments will be relieved, and our enemies dismayed.

“ But, Sir, we must first cleanse away those foul corruptions which the present minister has carried beyond any former example; which unnerves every heart and every arm, and deprives us of that vigour and courage, once characteristic of this now degraded nation.

“ Sir, money is not the sinew of war. If money were as all-powerful as most persons, in spite of experience, continue to believe, (I say in spite of experience, for, the whole tenor of history serves to prove the contrary,) the extravagance of our own minister must have entitled him to every advantage, and the people of France would long since have been exterminated.” Sir Francis then enumerated the methods by which the money raised from the people was squandered away; and concluded with saying: “ It is not on account of the heavy pressure which this mode of raising supplies must occasion: it is not on account of the unjust and tyrannical principle of the bill now before you: it is not on account of the waste and extravagance of government, enormous as it is, that I now raise my voice against granting the supplies demanded by the minister: it is because *I never will*, at any time, or under any circumstances, become an accomplice in the guilt of supporting a system, which, if it

can be supported, and is to be persisted in, must eventually destroy the freedom of the country."

Sir Francis had in the following scene, an opportunity of standing forward as the avowed friend of the liberty of the press. A bill was brought into the house for the regulation of newspapers, &c. This was strongly opposed by the leading members of opposition. Sir Francis viewed it as a part of a plan long since laid, and intended to undermine all that is valuable in our excellent constitution, as settled at the revolution.

"A good and free government," he said, "had nothing to apprehend, and every thing to hope, from the liberty of the press. But despotism courted shade and obscurity; it dreaded the scrutinizing eye of liberty; and, if an arbitrary-disposed prince, supported by an unprincipled minister, and backed by a corrupt parliament, were to cast about for means to secure such a triple tyranny, no means better could be devised than the bill on the table.

"The present ministers endeavoured to frighten us into measures, holding out the dread of a revolution, whilst themselves were the greatest and the only revolutionists from whom we had any thing to fear; from whom we had suffered much, and had still more to expect. They had already completed a great revolution, not in favour of, but against, liberty. He then reminded the house of the unconstitutional measures daily introduced, one of which he could not forbear mentioning; the infamous practice, by which the whole law of imprisonment was changed, of sending men to those Bastilles which disgraced the country; those private prisons, where, under pretence of regulations, punishments were inflicted upon men as illegal as they were cruel. And what were those regulations so called? To keep men in dismal, heart-fickening, solitude; to feed them on bread and water, and that scanty too; to sentence them to hard labour, ex-  
acted

acted by stripes, at the will, perhaps, of a merciless jailor. If this were not tyranny, it was impossible to define the term. It was natural for such a government to complain of the press; it was part of that revolution which had been brought about, and which the present bill would secure; the seeds of which had long been sown, and the effects had been foreseen by the wise Lord Chatham, who had warned the country of the danger and magnitude of the evil. But ministerial corruption blinded the nation then as it did now; and there was reason to fear it would end, as that great statesman foretold, in the subversion of our old free constitution, and the establishment of a German government."

Here we may date the commencement of Sir Francis Burdett's steady opposition to that plan of confinement hitherto unknown, only in history, to the people of Great Britain.—He was not contented with reports that might be exaggerated by self-interested persons, but personally made himself acquainted with the internal management of those prisons. He saw the sufferings of many; but, unwilling to trust to his own senses alone, he invited several respectable persons, both in and out of parliament, to visit with him the prison in Cold-Bath-fields, and collected what was considered as substantial evidence, that the treatment of the prisoners was such as neither policy or humanity could justify, and repeatedly called the attention of parliament to it.

In the debate on renewing the habeas corpus suspension act, after animadverting upon it as unnecessary in the present state of affairs, and to which no wise administration would resort, except on the most urgent occasion, as it only tended to render insecure all that is valuable to a nation, he called the earnest and serious attention of the house to several cases of great hardship;—he assured the house that—

"A number of persons were brought up to town from

The miserable youth declared to the Council, that he had wrote the letter, in the full persuasion that the merchant, whose character he knew, would betray him, and deliver it to them; the consequence of which, he foresaw, would be his being ordered back a prisoner to Venice, the only means he had in his power of seeing his parents and friends; a pleasure for which he had languished, with unmountable desire, for some time, and which he was willing to purchase at the expence of any danger or pain.

The judges, little affected with this generous instance of filial piety, ordained, that the unhappy young man should be carried back to Candia, and there be imprisoned for a year, and remain banished to that island for life; with this condition, that if he should make any more applications to foreign Powers, his imprisonment should be perpetual. At the same time they gave permission, that the Doge, and his Lady, might visit their unfortunate son.

The Doge was, at this time, very old; he had been in possession of the office above thirty years. Those wretched parents had an interview with their son in one of the apartments of the Palace. They embraced him with all the tenderness which his misfortunes, and his filial affection, deserved. The father exhorted him to bear his hard fate with firmness; the son protested, in the most moving terms, that this was not in his power; that however others could support the dismal loneliness of a prison, he could not; that his heart was formed for friendship, and the reciprocal endearments of social life; without which his soul sunk into dejection worse than death, from which alone he should look for relief, if he should again be confined to the horrors of a prison; and melting into tears, he sunk at his father's feet, imploring him to take compassion on a son who had ever loved him with the most dutiful affection, and who was perfectly innocent of the crime of which he was accused; he conjured him by every bond of Nature and Religion,

Religion, by the bowels of a father, and the mercy of a Redeemer, to use his influence with the council to mitigate their sentence, that he might be saved from the most cruel of all deaths, that of expiring under the slow tortures of a broken heart, in a horrible banishment from every creature he loved. ‘My son,’ replied the Doge, ‘submit to the laws of your country, and do not ask of me what it is not in my power to obtain.’

Having made this effort, he retired to another apartment; and, unable to support any longer the acuteness of his feelings, he sunk into a state of insensibility, in which condition he remained till some time after his son had failed on his return to Candia.

No-body has presumed to describe the anguish of the wretched mother. Those who are endowed with the most exquisite sensibility, and who have experienced distresses in some degree similar, will have the justest idea of what it was.

The accumulated misery of those unhappy parents touched the hearts of some of the most powerful Senators, who applied with so much energy for a complete pardon for young Foscari, that they were on the point of obtaining it; when a vessel arrived from Candia, with tidings, that the miserable youth had died in prison soon after his return.

Some years after this, Nicholas Erizzo, a noble Venetian, being on his death bed, confessed that, bearing a violent resentment against the Senator Donato, he had committed the assassination for which the unhappy family of Foscari had suffered so much.

At this time the sorrows of the Doge were at an end. He had existed only a few months after the death of his son. His life had been prolonged, till he beheld his son persecuted to death for an infamous crime; but not to see this foul stain washed from his family, and the innocence of his beloved son made manifest to the world.

Manchester loaded with irons, and thrown into the house of correction, in rooms unprepared for their reception; and on the next day, when exhausted with fatigue, with hands and legs swollen, and severely galled with the weight and friction of the fetters, they were sent before the Privy-Council, to be examined on charges of which they were ignorant, and, as it has since appeared, completely innocent. He asked whether this was a fit and proper treatment for persons apprehended on suspicion only, whose accusers were probably men of doubtful or infamous character: and whether in that situation they were likely to be possessed of that calm and steady recollection of mind necessary to stand before so august a body as the Privy-council? Yet, while the Habeas Corpus Act was suspended, there was no redress for men, innocent men, however ill they were treated."

To prove that Sir Francis's statement was true, Mr. Aris says in his account, as given in evidence before the House of Commons, March 18, 1799,

"That when these men arrived at the prison they were all heavily double ironed and handcuffed together; that they were all thrown into one room during the first night, without a bed to lie on, or fire to warm them, though the weather was severe, having nothing on which they might repose their weary limbs, but about two ton of oakum."

And likewise from the same evidence, which cannot be supposed to be exaggerated, Mr. Aris declares, that from March till June he treated the persons who were only arrested on suspicion and those actually convicted of felony in the same manner. His answer to the question,—whether for three days in the week they did not live upon one pound of bread a day, and water only to drink?—was yes; the Manchester people lived the same as the people under conviction.—It is demonstrated from this single fact that an  
examination

examination of the prison was necessary, and Sir Francis, for his exertions, no doubt, merited the thanks of the public.

In the following December he moved for a list of the persons who had been taken up under the suspension of the habeas corpus act. This motion was opposed by Mr. Pitt, and negatived. About this period, and during the interval of Sir Francis being in the country, the friends of administration took up in a slight manner the business of the Cold-bath-Fields Prison. A committee was appointed; and, although friends to the then-existing administration, yet, even from their report, the prison needed a complete reformation. Of the governor they say,

“ We believe Mr. Aris to be very deficient in point of obedience to those rules which enjoin him to execute the duties of his office in person, to see every prisoner, and to examine every cell, once at least in each day.” In speaking of a certain class of prisoners they say, “ We apprehend that prisoners in this situation have but too well known how to suit their proposals to the wants of the governor; and that in fact he has been sometimes tempted beyond what he has had fortitude to resist.”

The general complaints which followed the committee through the whole prison, were insufficiency of food, and the want of warmth during the day time in the winter; and they observe, “ And we think these complaints were in some cases made on reasonable grounds. The committee declare it as their opinion, that the prison allowance is insufficient to support life ”

Such was the state of the prison as delivered by the committee:—yet Sir Francis was blamed for the steps he had taken in bringing these things before the public; and, in a letter from the Duke of Portland to the different jailors in the kingdom, he was deemed unfit to perform the common office

office of humanity, and as unworthy of being entrusted with a knowledge of the wrongs inflicted on his fellow-men. It was given in charge to every prisonkeeper in the land, that, on no pretence whatever should he be admitted within their jurisdiction. On this subject, with becoming indignation, Sir Francis speaks in the House as follows :

“ Members of this House,” says he, “ I believe Sir, have not often been used to treat each other as I have been treated ; but if I am mistaken, and if the conduct held towards me is a handsome one, the minister, and those who have assisted him in it, are welcome to the whole merit of it. But, Sir, why all this anxiety to take out of my hands, and to stifle any real inquiry into the practices of this prison, of so novel an establishment in the land ? How happens it, that as soon as I gave notice of a motion upon the subject, I am instantly held up to the world as an object of odium, stigmatized by one secretary of state, my conduct condemned unheard, and without any examination, even of those members of this house who accompanied me in my visit to the prison ; and, by what legal authority I am still to learn, excluded from visiting any prison in England ? How comes it to pass, that three honourable members, who never before appear to have thought of an inquiry, become all at once so very solicitous and hasty to move for a committee of inquiry ? Themselves, perhaps, can explain it. But I can explain the motive of the minister and secretary of state for wishing to prevent any real inquiry. Because a fouler premeditated system of iniquity never existed in any nation upon earth : and such, I trust, with the assistance of this house, I shall make it appear, to the confusion even of those faces which are not accustomed to blush. The base and impotent attempt to criminate me, I shall for the present pass over, contenting myself with barely stating, that I visited the prison three times, and should have visited it a fourth time,

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*Sto. R. Hon. W. Pitt*

*Presented 2 July 1799 to G. Cuthbert, British Library, 5th St. Strand, London*



time, in the usual and customary way in which any other man might have visited it, by a written order from one of the magistrates; that I never visited alone; and that several gentlemen, some of them members of this house, can inform the house what my conduct was on this occasion. Sir, I declare upon my honour, as I have declared before, that I never saw the face of any man in that prison, except Col. Despard, until the day I first visited the prison. At the same time I say this only to caution gentlemen not to give too rash a credit to ministerial misrepresentations, and not from any anxiety upon the score of being supposed to be acquainted with these men; for I believe there are some among these men as honest and as virtuous as any of those I am now addressing. Sir, I have witnessed their courage and their constancy under sufferings almost beyond human endurance.—I have seen them expose themselves to additional sufferings and additional insults, by performing those duties, which in their situation they might have stood excused from, but which justice and humanity in their opinion required.”

By the very great exertions of this young senator and friend of mankind, the situation of the prisoners confined in Coldbath-Fields prison has been greatly ameliorated: and even Mr. Pitt in the house declared, that no man could think of justifying magistrates, who had shewn such want of feeling, so essential to form the genuine character and pure heart of a wise, upright, and humane magistracy.

For this humane conduct and great efforts, which would be honorable in any person, especially in a young man born to affluence, was Sir Francis insulted by those who have no virtue to perform or applaud disinterested acts of true benevolence. Such actions which have immortalized the name of Howard, in Sir Francis Burdett have been branded with the greatest contempt, as tending to weaken the hands of social order, and to excite discontent among the lower classes of the people.

Sir

Sir Francis in all debates has uniformly endeavoured to expose the mal-practices of the Coldbath-Fields prison, and was constantly opposed by Mr. Mainwaring, member for Middlesex.—He had been frequently mentioned as a proper person to oppose the pretensions of Mr. Mainwaring to represent any longer this great and respectable county. His own intentions, we understand, were to decline a seat in parliament altogether; but, on the 26th of June, only three days previous to the dissolution of parliament, he received the following letter.

TO SIR FRANCIS BURDETT, BART.

Sir,

Having heard from various quarters, of an intention in many freeholders to offer you their votes at the general election, as a fit person to represent the county of Middlesex in the next parliament, we are anxious to know whether in such event you will stand forward, in compliance with their wishes. Our own votes, as well as our exertions among our friends, depend on your answer; for, assure yourself, we feel as you feel, with respect to the late ministers and their measures.

As Englishmen, we concur in your abhorrence of the use and management of such a prison as that in Coldbath-Fields. As freeholders we desire an occasion to express the sentiments we entertain of your manly opposition to the establishment in Middlesex.

In any case, we trust a majority of our fellow freeholders will agree with us, that Sir Francis Burdett is more worthy than Mr. Mainwaring to represent the interests, deliver the sense, and support the rights of the first county in England.

We remain, Sir,

Your obedient Servants,

W. TOOKER,

MICH. PEARSON, &c.

ANSWER



*The Right Hon<sup>ble</sup> William Pitt*

*Engraved by J. Freeman*

*from an Original, painted by Gainsborough*



## ANSWER.

Gentlemen,

I will freely acknowledge to you, that I have for some time past relinquished all thoughts of a seat in parliament, and have consequently declined very many overtures for that purpose. If the people of England are pleased and contented with what has passed, with their present situation, and with the terrible changes which have been made in the laws, constitution, and manner of governing this country, let statues be erected in each county through the land, to Lord Liverpool, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Dundas, to whom principally they are indebted for these blessings. I shall not desire to overturn them; but will remove from such odious and disgraceful objects, confessing myself not fit for the society of such a nation.

Yet, though disgusted, I do not despair; I think our country may still be saved; but by one means only: by a fair representation of the people in parliament. By that alone can we possibly obtain the restoration of those invaluable rights which have been ravished from us, or the security of what little good remains.

If the county of Middlesex, which, from circumstances, is likely to be more free, informed, and independent, than any other county in England, shall be pleased, upon this principle (and I wish for no support upon any other principle, holding all palliations nugatory and destructive) if upon this principle the county of Middlesex shall be pleased to intrust in my hands a portion of their present small and inadequate share of representation, I will cheerfully and zealously devote myself, my life, and my fortune, to their service.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your obedient humble Servant,

FRANCIS BURDETT.

*No. 78, Piccadilly, June 26, 1802.*

It is asserted from good authority, that Sir Francis had previously declined several offers, among which was, one of being brought into parliament for the town of Maidstone, at little or no expence. But it does not appear that he had any ambition to sit in parliament, unless he could in an especial manner be considered as the representative of those principles which are essentially combined with the antient constitution of the land. As an opponent to Mr. Mainwaring, the electors were called upon to testify the opinions of the parliamentary conduct of these two men.

At the beginning of this business, and even after he had declared himself a candidate, there did not appear that zeal to secure Sir Francis's election that an affair of this nature requires. The canvass, in some parts, was entirely neglected; and in others various parties of his friends met, owing to that want of regulation so necessary to secure his success; so that he did not by any means start on equal terms with the other candidate, whose influence as a magistrate created an interest almost irresistible.

On the 13th of July, the election commenced, with the popular cry of "Burdett for ever! No Bastile!" The shew of hands was greatly in favour of Sir Francis: his colours waved in almost every hat, and became the rage with all ranks. He took an opportunity at the hustings to declare that he was not actuated by private pique to his opponent, whom he did not even know personally:—

"I am," said he, "impelled only by the feelings of humanity—the same feelings which impelled me when I first offered to make good my charges respecting that horrible dungeon, (the Coldbath-Fields prison,) at the bar of the House of Commons. On that ground I principally offer myself to you, trusting, as I hold it impossible that you can suffer a man who countenanced things so contrary to the constitution and the law of the land, to be again sent into  
parliament

parliament as your representative, that you will join me in bringing these things and the authors of them to light, and to punishment. I promise you here, that I will never quit the pursuit of those detestable criminals. I will persevere to the last; and I have no doubt that, aided, as I am convinced I shall be, by your support, I shall be ultimately and completely successful.

“ I have only now to intreat, that you will understand, that it is not now the question merely, whether you shall choose Burdett or Mainwaring, but whether you will support that jail, and all the cruelties and tortures connected with it, and resulting necessarily from the system by which it has been regulated.”

On the shew of hands, the sheriff declared the sense of the electors to be in favour of Mr. Byng and our worthy baronet. Mr. Mainwaring demanded a poll, and at the close of the first day had a majority of 400; and at the end of the eleventh day, 503.—But the next three days Sir Francis advanced rapidly, and, at the end of the fourteenth day, he was in the minority only 14.

The poll had not been opened many minutes on the last day, before Sir Francis was a-head, and finished with a majority in his favour of 271 votes. It was farther confidentially asserted, that there were in Brentford at the end of the contest near two hundred unpolled friends.

The joy and exultation that resounded from every individual on this unexpected, although ardently wished-for, issue cannot be expressed. Every inch of ground between London and Brentford was crowded with spectators beyond example. The enthusiasm and joy on this occasion was such as was never before witnessed in this or any other country, not even in the time of the wonderful John Wilkes. Sir Francis says, in his address to the Freeholders of Middlesex,

“Gentlemen, for having done my duty in my place in parliament against the barbarous cruel system of secret close imprisonment, I was stigmatized by the Lord Lieutenant of this county; and, in violation of the privileges of parliament, and of all law and decency, I was proclaimed by him throughout the land as a person not fit to be trusted to visit or perform an office of humanity to any wretched victim within the accursed walls. Permit me to say, it belonged to the same county to wipe away this undeserved stigma, and ye have done it nobly.”

This wonderful contest, we are confidently informed, cost the Baronet the enormous sum of ninety-one thousand pounds, a thing unheard of in any country before. The friends of Mr. Mainwaring demanding a scrutiny; which being granted, the committee declared the election for the county of Middlesex void; for, although a majority of votes appeared in favour of Mr. Mainwaring, he was declared unfit to sit in the house during that session, as Sir Francis had fully proved his having used illegal means to procure votes. Thus was public curiosity raised respecting the ensuing election, and several gentlemen formed themselves into a society for the sole and express purpose to oppose Sir Francis, who previously to this had declared himself a candidate. After many ineffectual attempts to get a person to come forward in this landable cause, they were compelled to agree to the only condition offered, namely, that of defraying all expenses; and, upon these terms only they succeeded in procuring Mr. G. B. Mainwaring, the son of Mr. Mainwaring, to become a candidate.

The violence of party-spirit, the declared political hostility and extensive connections of the contending parties, gave ample reason to expect a contested election. Sir Francis, supported by some of the first nobility in the United Kingdoms, appeared resolute to rescue the county from a  
vile

vile set of contractors, jobbers, magistrates, pensioners, and placemen; tools of the present administration. Mr. Mainwaring's friends, on the other hand, declared their intention of delivering the county from a man, whom they exhibited had misrepresented facts, and whom they considered as a very dangerous member of community. Indeed no pains nor expence were spared on either side to inflame the minds of the public, at the same time using every endeavour to obtain success.

On the morning of the 23d of July, the first day of the election, Sir Francis Burdett set off from his house in Piccadilly in his post chariot and four, accompanied by a large concourse of people and a band of music, flags, &c. for Brentford, where Mr. Mainwaring arrived soon after. The business being opened by the sheriffs, Mr. Peter Moore, (Member for Coventry) rose to put Sir Francis Burdett in nomination; some doubts being entertained concerning the part he proposed to take, a considerable degree of uproar followed upon the Hon. Gentleman's presenting himself to the view of the Electors in the front of the Hustings; and it was not till he elevated the colours of the Candidate whose cause he espoused, that he could obtain a hearing (loud applauses then succeeded to expressions of disapprobation); when silence was restored, the Hon. Gentleman proceeded, and made a long and spirited speech, in which he said:

“ Gentlemen, in returning to you the Candidate who enjoyed in the late Election so much of your zealous and disinterested support, I feel myself discharging the most sacred of duties. I address you in defence of the independence of Middlesex, and in support of your own rights, for the question is not so much now, who shall be the successful Candidate, but whether the independence of your country shall be preserved, or become like a corrupt and rotten borough

borough (*loud plaudits*). Whether your constitutional rights shall be maintained, or you shall be deprived of the benefit of them by a wicked and nefarious system of jobbing. Gentlemen, I call upon you to preserve your own independence, to rescue the independence of your country from this wicked and nefarious combination. I can tell you that the principle of a job pervades every part of the opposition now made to my worthy and excellent friend.—(*Loud huzzas, bravo, bravo*).

“By electing him you will set the country at rest for ever, There is one instance of his integrity which his opponents cannot controvert: night and day has he exerted himself, enrolled amongst the greatest characters of the country, to procure an able and broad bottomed Administration, which would call forth the energies of the country, and hurl fire and destruction into the territories of our enemies—This proves that every foul calumny, representing him as inimical to our happy constitution, was a libel, and I dare any man to contradict the assertion. If I thought my friend capable of such revolting sentiments, I should cast him, like the viper, from my bosom, and would be the last man in the world to advocate his cause. But far different is my opinion of the worthy Baronet; and therefore I most earnestly call upon you to return him.” (*loud huzzas*).

Sir Wm. Curtis then rose to propose Mr. Mainwaring, but the uproar became so great, and the interruptions so frequent, that the worthy Baronet was unable then to obtain a hearing.

After a short pause, Sir William Curtis came forward a second time, and proposed G. B. Mainwaring, jun. Esq. the son of their late member. The motion being seconded, and the two candidates put in nomination, the poll consequently began, which continued the usual time, and Wednesday, the 8th of August, being the day appointed for the final

final close of the poll, every nerve was strained by both parties to collect and bring forward every vote they could muster, of the few that might be supposed to have remained unpollled. The eagerness of public anxiety, so particularly alive to the result of this contest, at the same time prompted vast multitudes of persons of every description to go down to witness the extraordinary scene which was expected to accompany its close. The great number of freeholders already polled, the smallness of the numbers that had voted on the last day, and the majority so considerable in such circumstances which Mr. Mainwaring possessed, left little room to expect an alteration in favour of Sir Francis Burdett.

It was not till ten o'clock that any sensible alteration took place; at twelve Sir Francis had gained forty on the poll of the day, and from that hour till half-past two the Freeholders in his interest continued to pour in, while scarcely a person appeared for his opponent. At length, when the votes were cast up, according to the Sheriff's books, at three o'clock precisely, there appeared a majority of 5 in favour of Mr. Mainwaring. Sir Francis, however, insisted that his voters who had been provisionally rejected, should be added to the poll, if, upon inquiry, it should be found that their title to their franchise was legal. The same was also insisted upon on the part of Mr. Mainwaring. In fact, it was a matter perfectly understood and explicitly agreed to between the Sheriffs, the Candidates, and the Freeholders who had been objected to, that the right of the latter, should be made the subject of investigation, and that they should be allowed their privilege of voting, provided that right should be substantiated. The Sheriffs, in pursuance of this agreement, proceeded to the discussion of the votes which had been excluded on both sides. The result was, at seven o'clock on Wednesday evening, that Sir Francis Burdett had

had ten of his votes allowed, and Mr. Mainwaring only four. The numbers consequently stood

For Sir Francis Burdett	- - - - -	2823
For Mr. Mainwaring	- - - - -	2822
		<hr/>
Majority for Sir Francis		1
		<hr/>

The scrutiny was then to be continued on Thursday morning: of the votes remaining to be scrutinized there had been but six tendered for Mr. Mainwaring, while those offered for Sir Francis Burdett amounted to nearly forty. Mr. Mainwaring appeared, however, on the hustings, attended by his counsel, who contended that the proceedings in the scrutiny of the votes reserved for consideration, were wholly irregular; that no private agreement between the parties could contravene the law; that the instant the period arrived, when, by the provision of the statute, the poll was ordered to close, there was no longer any power on the part of the sheriff to take a single vote, or to administer the usual oath to a freeholder. This, he contended was the law; and he told the sheriffs, that if they acted in violation of it, they must answer for their conduct at their peril. He therefore, insisted that they ought not only to desist from proceeding further with the provisional votes, but that those which had been allowed after three o'clock on Wednesday should be disallowed.

Against these arguments it was maintained by Sir Francis Burdett's Counsel, that to continue the scrutiny would be to disfranchise the electors, against whom frivolous objections had been urged, and whose votes all parties had consented should be discussed, would be in the highest degree unjustifiable, arbitrary, and illegal. It was an indirect mode of depriving the Freeholders of their elective rights, and the  
county

county of that Member who was the real and undoubted object of its choice.

The Sheriffs, after having heard the arguments at length on both sides, retired from the hustings nearly an hour, when they returned, and the numbers were declared as they stood at three o'clock on Wednesday, viz.

For Mr. Mainwaring	-	-	-	-	-	-	2828
Sir F. Burdett	-	-	-	-	-	-	2823

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Majority for Mr. Mainwaring 5

The Under Sheriff immediately declared from the front of the hustings, that G. B. Mainwaring, Esq. was duly elected as a Knight to serve in Parliament for the county of Middlesex.

On Wednesday, which was the legal conclusion of the poll, when it was understood that Sir F. Burdett had succeeded, the crowd to usher him into London, and participate in his triumph, was immense beyond example.

The popular cry was so vehement against Mr. Mainwaring's party, that it was deemed prudent to station picquets from the Staffordshire militia on the Surry side of the Thames, opposite to Mr. Harrington's house, which communicated with the barracks, and with a troop of the 9th light dragoons, drawn out on Kew Green, all of whom, had any serious disturbance arisen, might have been collected in the town of Brentford in the space of ten minutes. From all we saw and heard, however, their attendance was not required.

Mr. Mainwaring left the hustings with his father, before the Sheriffs came forward to adjourn the meeting (seven o'clock).—After the address from the hustings, Sir Francis Burdett withdrew, and continued for some time, that he might be permitted to return to London without the cavalcade. But nothing could exhaust the patience of the mul-

titude. He was seized on, and drawn in civic triumph.— It was one unbroken crowd the whole way. The house tops, the windows, were overcharged with spectators. The throng of carriages, horsemen, and persons on foot, that followed and occupied all the way from Brentford to London, so as to render it almost impervious to carriages and persons passing in the opposite direction, is indescribable and inconceivable. The windows in the town of Brentford, and all along the road were filled with females. The procession came so exceedingly slow, that though it left Brentford soon after eight, it did not reach London till past eleven. The crowd of pedestrians which filled the footways all the way to Brentford, had thickened so much on the approach to town as to be a cause of continued alarm and danger. The carriages sometimes broke out of the line, and set forward at a rapid start, in order to gain on those going in the regular track, and thus the pedestrians who incautiously mingled with the carriages and horses were in continued danger of being run over, and we are sorry to find several accidents actually did happen.

When the procession arrived at Hammer-smith it was nearly dark, and an universal display of lights was made, not in a regular illumination, though some houses were regularly illuminated, but in such numbers as to afford a perfect view of every thing that passed. This contributed much to the safety of the multitude, who were now pell-mell, horse and foot, on the tops of carriages, on the boxes, and behind. From Knightsbridge to Hyde Park-Turnpike was but one compact mass, a body which moved by one impulse. There was no vacant space, for the moment one moved another occupied its place. In Piccadilly the expectant crowd was scarcely less numerous down to the top of St. James's-street, the streets being filled with men in motion, the walls with men seated upon them, the win-  
dows

dows with beautiful females of the first fashion. The houses all along to the Crown and Anchor exhibited a succession of groupes, pressing towards Piccadilly, or anxiously awaiting a view of Sir Francis as he passed to the Crown and Anchor.

Opposite to Sir Francis's residence many of his most zealous partisans among the lower orders had provided themselves with links and flambeaux to give the surrounding spectators an opportunity of seeing him, and a party with a transparency, having the word *Victory*, went round the neighbourhood of Bond-street, to oblige the inhabitants to illuminate, which was done partially, but in Piccadilly it was general.

The duchess of Devonshire, and a large party of distinguished ladies, were in Sir Francis's house, where they were seen by the crowd, and repeatedly cheered. Lord Barrymore, Mr. Paul Methuen, and many other active friends in the cause, were in their curricles.

About half past eleven, the procession arrived in the Strand, and reached the Crown and Anchor before twelve. Previous to its appearance, the populace caused most of the houses to be illuminated; and the acclamations of the immense multitude, as it passed along, were beyond any thing ever witnessed in the metropolis on a similar occasion.

Various reports are in circulation as to the final decision of this return, and what steps Sir Francis means to pursue. It is stated that actions are commenced against the sheriffs, by the freeholders. But our opinion is that Sir Francis intends petitioning parliament against the return.

The public character and talents of Sir Francis Burdett, we acknowledge have not had that justice done we could have wished. In private life he is one of the most amiable and agreeable men in the kingdom. He possesses every accomplishment of a great orator: an elegant manly figure,

with a countenance very prepossessing and handsome. His voice is strong and musical, and delivers his sentiments with that energy of a man, who speaks as he feels.

He married August 5th, 1793, Miss Sophia the youngest daughter of Thomas Coutts, Esq. Banker, in the Strand, (sister of the countess dowager of Guildford, and the marchioness of Bute) by whom he has a son and three daughters, the last of whom was born in July 1804, a few weeks before the election.

Sir Francis is not like the generality of young men in high life, a frequenter of Newmarket, or the gaming-tables of St. James's-street. He is not a man that runs into the fashionable vices or expences of his contemporaries; on the contrary, he is very domestic, lives in a plain way, and delights in doing good; he is always ready with his purse to perform acts which his heart delights in. His fortune has ever been immense, since his succeeding to his title, and lately he came to the possession of very extensive landed property, in Wiltshire, on the death of lady Jones of Ramsbury Manor, in that county.

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*The extraordinary Life of EUGENE ARAM, who was executed in Yorkshire, for Murder; together with the ingenious Defence which he made on his Trial.*

THE whole history of Eugene Aram, and the long concealed and extraordinary murder for which he suffered is so uncommon, that our readers, no doubt, will be equally pleased and astonished with a full and explicit relation of it.

During the confinement of this remarkable offender, he wrote an account of his own life, from which we learn, that one of his ancestors had been high sheriff of Yorkshire, in the reign of king Edward the third; but, the family having been gradually reduced, Aram's father was but in a low station of life: the son, however, was sent to a school  
near

## EUGENE ARAM

*convicted at York Assizes Aug.<sup>r</sup> 3. 1759. for the Murder of Dan.<sup>l</sup> Clark of Knaresborough in the County of York. His body was hung in Chains pursuant to his sentence in knaresborough forest. He was Executed fourteen Years after the Murder. His own Defence is very artful and ingenious, but yet before he suffer'd he confess'd the fact.*

*Published by Alex<sup>r</sup> Hogg & Co.*





near Rippon, where he perfected himself in writing and arithmetic, and then went to London, to officiate as clerk to a merchant.

After a residence of two years in town, he was seized with the small-pox, which left him in so weak a condition, that he went back to Yorkshire for the recovery of his health.

On his recovery he found it necessary to do something for immediate subsistence; and accordingly engaged himself as usher to a boarding-school; but, not having been taught the learned languages in his youth, he was obliged to supply by industry what he had failed of through neglect; so that teaching the scholars only writing and arithmetic at first, he employed all his leisure hours in the most intense study, till he became an excellent Greek and Latin scholar; in the progress to which acquirements, he owed much to the help of a most extraordinary memory.

In the year 1734, he engaged to officiate as steward of an estate belonging to Mr. Norton, of Knaresborough; and, while in this station, he acquired a competent knowledge of the Hebrew. At this period he married; but was far from being happy in the matrimonial connection.

We now proceed to relate the circumstances which led to the commission of the crime which cost Aram his life. Daniel Clarke, a shoe-maker, at Knaresborough, after being married a few days, circulated a report that his wife was entitled to a considerable fortune, which he should soon receive. Hereupon Aram, and Richard Houseman, conceiving hopes of making advantage of this circumstance, persuaded Clarke to make an ostentatious shew of his own riches, to induce his wife's relations to give him that fortune of which he had boasted. There was sagacity, if not honesty, in this advice; for the world in general are more free to assist persons in affluence than those in distress.

Clarke

Clarke was easily induced to comply with a hint so agreeable to his own desires; on which, he borrowed, and bought on credit, a large quantity of silver plate, with jewels, watches, rings, &c. He told the persons of whom he purchased, that a merchant in London had sent him an order to buy such plate for exportation: and no doubt was entertained of his credit till his sudden disappearance in February 1745, when it was imagined that he had gone abroad, or at least to London, to dispose of his ill-acquired property.

When Clarke was possessed of these goods, Aram and Houseman determined to murder him, in order to share the booty; and, on the night of the 8th of February, 1745, they persuaded Clarke to walk with them in the fields, in order to consult with them on the proper method to dispose of the effects.

On this plan they walked into a field, at a small distance from the town, well known by the name of St. Robert's Cave. When they came into this field, Aram and Clarke went over a hedge towards the cave, and when they had got within six or seven yards of it, Houseman (by the light of the moon) saw Aram strike Clark several times, and at length beheld him fall, but never saw him afterwards. This was the state of the affair, if Houseman's testimony on the trial might be credited.

The murderers going home, shared Clarke's ill-gotten treasure, the half of which Houseman concealed in his garden for a twelvemonth, and then took it to Scotland, where he sold it. In the mean time Aram carried his share to London, where he sold it to a Jew, and then engaged himself as an usher at an academy in Piccadilly; where, in the intervals of his duty in attending the scholars, he made himself master of the French language, and acquired some knowledge of the Arabic, and other eastern languages.

After

After this, he was usher at other schools in different parts of the kingdom; but, as he did not correspond with his friends in Yorkshire, it was presumed that he was dead; but, in the year 1758, as a man was digging for lime stones near St. Robert's Cave, he found the bones of a human body; and a conjecture hereupon arose that they were the remains of the body of Clarke, who, it was presumed, might have been murdered.

Houfeman having been seen in company with Clarke a short time before his disappearance, was apprehended on suspicion; and, on his examination, giving but too evident signs of his guilt, he was committed to York castle; and the bones of the deceased being shewn him, he denied that they were those of Clarke, but directed to the precise spot where they were deposited, and where they were accordingly found. The skull, being fractured, was preserved, to be produced in evidence on the trial.

Soon after Houfeman was committed to the castle of York, it was discovered that Aram resided at Lynn in Norfolk: on which, a warrant was granted for taking him into custody; and, being apprehended while instructing some young gentlemen at a school, he was conveyed to York, and likewise committed to the castle.

At the Lent assizes following, the prosecutors were not ready with their evidence; on which he was remanded till the summer assizes, when he was brought to trial.

When Houfeman had given his evidence respecting this extraordinary affair, and all such collateral testimony had been given as could be adduced on such an occasion, Aram was called on for his defence: but, having foreseen that the perturbation of his spirits would incapacitate him to make such defence without previous preparation, he had written the following, which, by permission, he read in court:

“ My Lord,

“ My Lord,

“ I know not whether it is of right, or through some indulgence of your Lordship, that I am allowed the liberty at this bar, and at this time, to attempt a defence, incapable and uninstructed as I am to speak. Since, while I see so many eyes upon me, so numerous and awful a concourse, fixed with attention, and filled with I know not what expectancy, I labour not with guilt, my lord, but with perplexity. For having never seen a court but this, being wholly unacquainted with law, the customs of the bar, and all judiciary proceedings, I fear I shall be so little capable of speaking with propriety in this place, that exceeds my hope if I shall be able to speak at all.

“ I have heard, my lord, the indictment read, wherein I find myself charged with the highest crime, with an enormity I am altogether incapable of, a fact, to the commission of which there goes far more insensibility of heart, more profligacy of morals, than ever fell to my lot. And nothing possibly could have admitted a presumption of this nature, but a depravity not inferior to that imputed to me. However, as I stand indicted at your lordship's bar, and have heard what is called evidence adduced in support of such a charge, I very humbly solicit your lordship's patience, and beg the hearing of this respectable audience, while I, single and unskilful, destitute of friends, and unassisted by council, say something, perhaps like argument, in my defence. I shall consume but little of your lordship's time; what I have to say will be short, and this brevity, probably, will be the best part of it; however, it is offered with all possible regard, and the greatest submission to your lordship's consideration, and that of this honourable court.

“ First, my lord, the whole tenor of my conduct in life contradicts every particular of this indictment. Yet had I never said this, did not my present circumstances extort it  
from

from me, and seem to make it necessary. Permit me here, my lord, to call upon malignity itself, so long and cruelly buffeted in this prosecution, to charge upon me any immorality, of which prejudice was not the author. No, my lord, I concerted no schemes of fraud; projected no violence; injured no man's person or private property; my days were honestly laborious, my nights intensely studious. And I humbly conceive my notice of this, especially at this time, will not be thought impertinent, or unseasonable; but, at least, deserving some attention, because, my lord, that any person, after a temperate use of life, a series of thinking and acting regularly, and without one single deviation from sobriety, should plunge into the very depth of profligacy, precipitately, and at once, is altogether improbable and unprecedented, and absolutely inconsistent with the course of things. Mankind is never corrupted at once; villainy is always progressive, and declines from right, step after step, till every regard of probity is lost, and every sense of all moral obligation totally perishes.

“ Again, my lord, a suspicion of this kind, which nothing but malevolence could entertain, and ignorance propagate, is violently opposed by my very situation at that time, with respect to health; for but a little space before I had been confined to my bed, and suffered under a very long and severe disorder, and was not able, for half a year together so much as to walk. The distemper left me indeed, yet slowly and in part; but so macerated, so enfeebled, that I was reduced to crutches; and so far from being well about the time I am charged with this fact, that I never to this day, perfectly recovered. Could then a person in this condition take any thing into his head so unlikely, so extravagant? I, past the vigour of my age, feeble and valetudinary, with no inducement to engage, no ability to accomplish, no

weapon wherewith to perpetrate such a fact; without interest, without power, without motive, without means.

“ Besides, it must needs occur to every one, that an action of this atrocious nature is never heard of but, when some indolence, or supply some luxury; to satisfy some avarice, or oblige some malice; to prevent some real, or some imaginary want: yet I lay not under the influence of any one of these. Surely, my lord, I may, consistent with both truth and modesty, affirm thus much; and none who have any veracity, and knew me, will ever question this.

“ In the second place, the disappearance of Clarke is suggested as an argument of his being dead; but the uncertainty of such an inference from that, and the fallibility of all conclusions of such a sort, from such a circumstance, are too obvious, and too notorious, to require instances: yet, superseding many, permit me to procure a very recent one, and that afforded by this castle.

“ In June, 1757, William Thompson, for all the vigilance of this place, in open day-light, and double-ironed, made his escape; and, notwithstanding an immediate enquiry set on foot, the strictest search, and all advertisement, was never seen or heard of since. If then Thompson got off unseen, through all these difficulties, how very easy was it for Clarke, when none of them opposed him? but what would be thought of a prosecution commenced against any one seen last with Thompson.

“ Permit me next, my lord, to observe a little upon the bones which have been discovered. It is said, which perhaps is saying very far, that these are the skeleton of a man. It is possible indeed it may; but is there any certain criterion, which incontestably distinguishes the sex in human bones? Let it be considered, my lord, whether the ascertaining of this point ought not to precede any attempt to identify them.

“ The

“ The place of their depositum too claims much more attention than is commonly bestowed upon it: for, of all places in the world, none could have mentioned any one, wherein there was greater certainty of finding human bones than a hermitage, except he should point out a church-yard; hermitages, in time past, being not only places of religious retirement, but of burial too. And it has scarce, or never been heard of, but that every cell now known contains or contained these relics of humanity; some mutilated, and some entire. I do not inform, but give me leave to remind your lordship, that here sat solitary sanctity, and here the hermit, or the anchoress, hoped that repose for their bones, when dead, they here enjoyed when living.

“ All the while, my lord, I am sensible this is known to your lordship, and many in this court, better than to me. But it seems necessary to my case that others, who have not at all, perhaps, adverted to things of this nature, and may have concern in my trial, should be made acquainted with it. Suffer me then, my lord, to produce a few of many evidences, that these cells were used as repositories of the dead, and to enumerate a few in which human bones have been found, as it happened in this question; lest, to some, that accident might seem extraordinary, and, consequently, occasion prejudice.

1. “ The bones, as was supposed, of the Saxon St. Dubritius, were discovered buried in his cell at Guy's cliff near Warwick, as appears from the authority of Sir William Dugdale.

2. “ The bones, thought to be those of the anchoress Rosa, were but lately discovered in a cell at Roylton, entire, fair, and undecayed, though they must have lain interred for several centuries, as is proved by Dr. Stukely.

3. “ But my own country, nay, almost this neighbourhood, supplies another instance, for in January, 1747, were  
7 Z 2
found,

found, by Mr. Stovin, accompanied by a reverend gentleman, the bones, in part, of some recluse, in the cell at Lindholm, near Hatfield. They were believed to be those of William of Lindholm, a hermit, who had long made this cave his habitation.

4. "In Feb. 1744, part of Wooburn-abbey being pulled down, a large portion of a corpse appeared, even with the flesh on, and which bore cutting with a knife; though it is certain this had lain above 200 years, and how much longer is doubtful; for this abbey was founded in 1145, and dissolved in 1538 or 9.

"What would have been said, what believed, if this had been an accident to the bones in question?

"Farther, my lord, it is not yet out of living memory, that a little distance from Knareborough, in a field, part of the manor of the worthy and patriot baronet who does that borough the honour to represent it in parliament, were found, in digging for gravel, not one human skeleton only, but five or six deposited side by side, with each an urn placed at its head, as your lordship knows was usual in ancient interments.

"About the same time, and in another field, almost close to this borough, was discovered also, in searching for gravel, another human skeleton; but the piety of the same worthy gentleman ordered both pits to be filled up again, commendably unwilling to disturb the dead.

"Is the invention of these bones forgotten, then, or industriously concealed, that the discovery of those in question may appear the more singular and extraordinary? whereas, in fact, there is nothing extraordinary in it. My lord, almost every place conceals such remains. In fields, in hills, in highway sides, in commons, lie frequent and unsuspected bones. And our present allotments for rest for the departed is but of some centuries.

"Another

“ Another particular seems not to claim a little of your lordship’s notice, and that of the gentlemen of the jury; which is, that perhaps no example occurs of more than one skeleton being found in one cell: and in the cell in question was found but one; agreeable, in this, to the peculiarity of every other known cell in Britain. Not the invention of one skeleton, but of two would have appeared suspicious and uncommon.

“ But it seems another skeleton has been discovered by some labourer, which was full as confidently averred to be Clarke’s as this. My lord, must some of the living, if it promotes some interest, be made answerable for all the bones that earth has concealed, and chance exposed? and might not a place where bones lay be mentioned by a person by chance, as well as found by a labourer by chance? or is it more criminal accidentally to name where bones lie, than accidentally to find where they lie?

“ Here too is a human skull produced, which is fractured; but was this the cause, or was it the consequence of death? was it owing to violence, or was it the effect of natural decay? if it was violence, was that violence before or after death? My lord, in May 1732, the remains of William, lord archbishop of this province, were taken up, by permission, in this cathedral, and the bones of the skull were found broken; yet certainly he died by no violence offered to him alive that could occasion that fracture there.

“ Let it be considered, my lord, that upon the dissolution of religious houses, and the commencement of the reformation, the ravages of those times affected both the living and the dead. In search after imaginary treasures, coffins were broken up, graves and vaults dug open, monuments ransacked, and shrines demolished; and it ceased about the beginning of the reign of queen Elizabeth. I entreat your lordship, suffer not the violences, the depredations, and the iniquities of those times, to be imputed to this.

“ Moreover,

“ Moreover, what gentleman here is ignorant that Knareborough had a castle; which, though now a ruin, was once considerable both for its strength and garrison? All know it was vigorously besieged by the arms of the parliament: at which siege, in sallies, conflicts, flights, pursuits, many fell in all the places round it, and where they fell were buried; for every place, my lord, is burial earth in war; and many, questionless, of these, yet unknown, whose bones futurity shall discover.

“ I hope, with all imaginable submission, that what has been said will not be thought impertinent to this indictment; and that it will be far from the wisdom, the learning, and the integrity of this place, to impute to the living what zeal in its fury may have done; what nature may have taken off, and piety interred; or what war alone may have destroyed, alone deposited.

“ As to the circumstances that have been raked together, I have nothing to observe, but that all circumstances whatever are precarious, and have been but too frequently found lamentably fallible; even the strongest have failed. They may rise to the utmost degree of probability, yet they are but probability still. Why need I name to your lordship the two Harrisons recorded by Dr. Howel, who both suffered upon circumstances, because of the sudden disappearance of their lodger, who was in credit, had contracted debts, borrowed money, and went off unseen, and returned a great many years after their execution? Why name the intricate affair of Jacques du Moulin, under king Charles II related by a gentleman who was council for the crown? and why the unhappy Coleman, who suffered innocent, though convicted upon positive evidence, and whose children perished for want, because the world uncharitably believed the father guilty? Why mention the perjury of Smith, incautiously admitted king's evidence; who, to screen himself, equally  
accused

accused Faircloth and Loveday of the murder of Dunn; the first of whom, in 1749, was executed at Winchester: and Loveday was about to suffer at Reading, had not Smith been proved perjured, to the satisfaction of the court, by the surgeon of Gosport hospital?

“Now, my lord, having endeavoured to shew that the whole of this process is altogether repugnant to every part of my life; that it is inconsistent with my condition of health about that time; that no rational inference can be drawn, that a person is dead who suddenly disappears; that hermitages were the constant repositories of the bones of the recluse; that the revolutions in religion, or the fortune of war, has mangled, or buried the dead; the conclusion remains perhaps no less reasonably than impatiently wished for. I, at last, after a year’s confinement, equal to either fortune, put myself upon the candor, the justice, and the humanity of your lordship, and upon yours, my countrymen, gentlemen of the jury.”

Aram was tried by Judge Noel, who, having remarked that this defence was one of the most ingenious pieces of reasoning that had ever fallen under his notice, summed up the evidence to the jury, who gave a verdict that Aram was guilty; in consequence of which, he received sentence of death.

After conviction, a clergyman was appointed to attend him, to represent the atrociousness of his crime, to bring him to a proper sense of his condition, and exhort him to an ample confession.

Aram appeared to pay proper attention to what was said: but after the minister had retired, he formed the dreadful resolution of destroying himself, having previously written a letter, of which the following is a copy:

“My dear friend,

“Before this reaches you, I shall be no more a living man in this world, though at present in perfect bodily health;  
but

but who can describe the horrors of mind which I suffer at this instant? Guilt! the guilt of blood shed without any provocation, without any cause, but that of filthy lucre, pierces my conscience with wounds that give the most poignant pains! 'Tis true, the consciousness of my horrid guilt has given me frequent interruptions in the midst of my business, or pleasures; but still I have found means to stifle its clamors and contrived a momentary remedy for the disturbance it gave me, by applying to the bottle or bowl, or diversions, or company, or business; sometimes one, and sometimes the other, as opportunity offered: but now all these, and all other amusements, are at an end, and I am left forlorn, helpless, and destitute of every comfort; for I have nothing now in view but the certain destruction both of my soul and body. My conscience will now no longer suffer itself to be hoodwinked or browbeat; it has now got the mastery; it is my accuser, judge, and executioner; and the sentence it pronounceth against me is more dreadful than that I heard from the bench, which only condemned my body to the pains of death, which are soon over; but conscience tells me plainly, that she will summon me before another tribunal, where I shall have neither power nor means to stifle the evidence she will there bring against me; and that the sentence which will then be denounced, will not only be irrevocable, but will condemn my soul to torments that will know no end.

“O had I but hearkened to the advice which dear-bought experience has enabled me to give! I should not now have been plunged into that dreadful gulph of despair, which I find it impossible to extricate myself from; and therefore my soul is filled with horror inconceivable. I see both God and man my enemies; and in a few hours shall be exposed a public spectacle for the world to gaze at. Can you conceive any condition more horrible than mine? O, no! it cannot be!

I am

I am determined, therefore, to put a short end to trouble I am no longer able to bear, and prevent the executioner, by doing his business with my own hand, and shall by this means at least prevent the shame and disgrace of a public exposure, and leave the care of my soul in the hands of eternal mercy. Wishing you all health, happiness, and prosperity, I am, to the last moment of my life, yours, with the sincerest regard,

EUGENE ARAM."

When the morning appointed for his execution arrived, the keeper went to take him out of his cell, when he was surprized to find him almost expiring through loss of blood, having cut his left arm above the elbow and near the wrist, with a razor; but he missed the artery. A surgeon being sent for, soon stopped the bleeding, and when he was taken to the place of execution he was perfectly sensible, though so very weak as to be unable to join in devotion with the clergyman who attended him.

On his table, in the cell, was found the following paper, containing his ridiculous reasons for the above mentioned wicked attempt.

"What am I better than my fathers? to die is natural and necessary. Perfectly sensible of this, I fear no more to die than I did to be born. But the manner of it is something which should, in my opinion, be decent and manly. I think I have regarded both these points. Certainly nobody has a better right to dispose of man's life than himself; and he, not others, should determine how. As for any indignities offered my body; or silly reflections on my faith and morals, they are, (as they always were) things indifferent to me. I think, though contrary to the common way of thinking, I wrong no man by this, and hope it is not offensive to the eternal Being that formed me and the world: and as by this I injure no man, no man can

reasonably be offended. I solicitously recommend myself to the eternal and almighty Being, the God of nature, if I have done amiss. But perhaps I have not; and I hope this thing never will be imputed to me. Though I am now stained by malevolence, and suffer by prejudice, I hope to rise fair and unblemished. My life was not polluted, my morals irreproachable, and my opinions orthodox. I slept sound till three o'clock, awaked, and writ these lines.

“ Come pleasing rest, eternal slumber fall,  
Seal mine, that once must seal the eyes of all;  
Calm and composed my soul her journey takes,  
No guilt that troubles, and no heart that aches;  
Adieu! thou sun, all bright like her arise;  
Adieu! fair friends, and all that's good and wise.”

These lines were supposed to be written by Aram just before he cut himself with a razor.

Notwithstanding he pleads a sovereign right over himself, in vindication of this last horrid crime, and appears at first view actuated by honor and courage; yet a little reflection will convince any one, his motive for such an inhuman deed was nothing more than the fear of shame. His pride would not permit him to confess a crime he had once so strenuously denied; and guilty as he knew himself to have been, his obstinacy held out to his last moments. That he murdered Clark is beyond all doubt, as he himself voluntarily confessed it; but the excuse he afterwards made for it is greatly to be suspected, it being at the expence of an innocent industrious poor woman, (his wife) whom he has ever treated in an infamous and inhuman manner.

He was executed near York, on the 6th of August, 1759, and afterwards hung in chains on Knareborough forest.

Such was the end of Eugene Aram: a man of consummate abilities,

abilities, and wonderful erudition: the power of whose mind might have rendered him acceptable to the highest company, had not the foul crime of murder made him only an object of pity to the lowest!

How such a man, with abilities so superior, could think of embruing his hands in the blood of a fellow-creature, for the paltry consideration of gain, is altogether astonishing! It does not appear that he had any irregular appetites to gratify, or that he lived in any degree above his income. His crime, then, must be resolved into that of covetousness, which preys like a viper on the heart of him that indulgeth it.



*Singular Instance of the Attachment of Birds of Prey to their Young. By M. CRONSTEDT. From New Transactions of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Stockholm, Vol. X.*

MR. Cronstedt resided several years on a farm in Sudermania, near a steep mountain, on the summit of which two eagle-owls (*Strix bubo* L) had their nest. One day, in the month of July, one of the young owls having quitted the nest was caught by some of his servants. This bird, considering the season of the year, was well feathered; but the down appeared here and there between those feathers which had not yet attained their full growth. After it was caught, it was shut up in a large hen-coop, and next morning M. Cronstedt found a young partridge lying dead before the door of the coop. He immediately concluded that this provision had been brought thither by the old owls, which no doubt had been making search in the night-time for the lost young one, and might have been led to the place of its confinement by its cry. This turned out to have been actually the case; for M. Cronstedt found that the same mark of attention was repeated every night for fourteen days. The game which the old ones carried to it consisted chiefly of young partridges, for the most part newly killed, but some-

times a little spoiled. One time a moor-fowl was brought to the young owl, so fresh that it was still warm under the wings: a putrid stinking lamb was also brought. M. Cronstedt supposes that the spoiled flesh had already lain a long time in the nest of the old owls, and that they brought it merely because they had no better provision at the time. He and his servant tried to watch several nights, in order that they might observe through a window when this supply was deposited; but their plan did not succeed, and it would appear that these owls, which are very sharp-sighted, had discovered the moment when the window was not watched, as food was found to have been deposited for the young before the coop that very night. In the month of August this care ceased: but that period is exactly the time when all birds of prey abandon their young to their own exertions. It may be readily concluded, from this instance, how much game must be destroyed by a pair of these owls during the time that they rear their young. This observation is applicable to the whole race of owls, in general; and these may be considered therefore as the most destructive of all the birds of prey. As the eatable-birds of the forest repair chiefly in the night-time to the fields, they are particularly exposed to the acute sight, smell, and claws of these birds of the night; and even the swift-footed hare seldom escapes them.

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*A Curious and Circumstantial Account of the Execution of  
MARY Queen of SCOTS.*

*By ROBERT WYNGFIELD, Esq. to Lord Treasurer CECIL.*

IT maye please your good Lordshipp, to be advertised, that according as your Honour gaye me in command, I have heer sett down in writting the trew Order and Manner of the Execution of the Lady Mary last Queen of Scots, the 8th of February last, in the great Hall within the castle of Fotheringtray, together with relation of all such speeches  
and



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and actions spoken, and done by the sayde queen, or any others, and all other circumstances and proceedings concerning the same, from and after the delivery of the said Scottish queen, to Thomas Andrews, Esq. high sherife for hir majestyes county of Norfolk, unto the end of the sayde Execution, as followeth:

It being certyfied the 6th of February last, to the sayde queen, by the right honourable the earl of Kent, the earl of Shrewsberry, and also by sir Amias Pawlet, and sir Drue Drurie, hir governors, that shee was to prepare herself to die the 8th of February next; she seemed not to be in any terror, for ought that appeared by any of hir outward gesture or behaviour, (other then marvelling shee should die) but rather with a smiling cheer and pleasing countenance digested and accepted the sayde admonition of preparation to hir (as she sayde) unexpected execution; saying that hir death should be welcome unto her; seeing her majestie was so resolved, and that that soule were too too farr unworthye the fruition of the joyes of heaven for ever, whose bodye would not in this world be content to endure the stroake of the executioner for a moment. And that spoken, shee wept bitterlye and became silent.

The sayde 8th day of February being come, and tyme and place appointed for the execution, the queen being of stature tall, of bodye corpulent, rownde shouldered, hir face fat, and broade, double chinne, and hazell-eyed, hir borrowed hair aborne; her attyre was this, on hir head shee had a dressing of lawne edged, with bone-lace, a pomander chayne, and an Agnus Dei about hir neck, a crucifix in hir hande, a payre of beades att hir girdle, with a golden crosse at the end of them, a vale of lawne fastened to hir caule, bowed out with wyer, and edged round about with bone-lace; hir gowne was of black sattin printed, with a trayne and long sleeves to the ground, with acorn buttons of tette, trymmed with

with pearle, and shorte sleeves of sat: yin black cutt, with a pair of sleeves of purple velvet whole under them, hir kirtle whole of figured black sattin, and hir petticoate skirts of crimson velvet, hir shoes of spanish leather with the rough side outward, a payre of green silk garters, hir nether stockings worsted coloured watchett, clocked with silver, and edged on the topp with silver, and next hir leg a payre of jarsey hose white, &c. Thus apparreled she departed hir chamber, and willinglye bended hir stepps towards the place of execution.

As the commissioners, and divers other knights, were meeting the queen coming forthe, one of hir servants called Meluin, kneeling on his knees to his queen and mistris, wringing handes and shedding tears, used these words unto hir: "Ah! madam, unhappy me, what man on earth was ever before the messenger of so important sorrow and heaviness as I shall be, when I shall reporte that my good and gracious queen and mistris is behedded in England?" This sayde, tears prevented him of any further speaking; whereupon the sayde queen powring forth her dying tears, thus answered him, "My good servant, cease to lament, for thou hast cause rather to joye than to mourne, for now shall thou see Mary Stewarde's troubles receive their longe expected end, and determination, for know (sayde she) good servant, all the world is but vanity, and subject still to more sorrow, than a whole ocean of tears can bewayle. But I pray thee, (sayde shee) carry this message from me; that I dye a trewe woman to my religion, and like a trewe queen of Scotland and Fraunce, but God forgive them (sayde shee) that have longe desired my end, and thirsted for my blood, as the harte doth for the water brookes. Oh! God (sayde shee) show thou art the anchor of truthe, and truthe itselke, knowest the inward chambar of my thought, how that I was ever willing that England and Scotland should be vnited together,

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together. Well, (sayde shee) commend me to my sonne, and tell him, that I have not done any thinge preiudiciall to the state and kingdome of Scotland"; and so resolving hirselfe agayne into tears, sayde, "good Meluin, farewell", and with weeping eyes, and hir cheekes all besprinkled with tears, as they were, kissed him, "saying once againe farewell, good Meluin, and praye for thy mistris and queen". And then she turned hirself unto the lordes, and told them she had certayne requests to make vnto them. One was, for certayne moneye to be payde to Curle hir servant; Sir Amias Pawlet, knowing of that moneye, answered to this effect, It shoulde: "Next, that hir poor servants might have that with quietness which shee had given them by hir will, and that they might be favourably intreated, and to send them safely into their countries", to this (sayde she) "I conjure you last, that it would please the lordes to permitt her poor distressed servants to be present about hir at hir death, that their eyes and harts maye see and witness, how patiently their queen and mistris would endure hir execution, and so make relation when they came into their country, that shee dyed a trewe constant catholique to her religion". Then the earle of Kent, did answer thus. "Madam, that which you have desired, cannot conveniently be granted, for if it should, it weare to be feared, least somme of them, with speeches or other behaviour, would bothe be grevous to your grace, and troublesome and vnpleasing to vs and our companye, whereof we have had somme experience, they would not sticke to putt some superstitious trumpery in practise, and if it were but in dipping their handkerchieffs in your grace's blood, whereof it were very vnmeet for vs to give allowance "

"My lords, (sayde the queen of Scots) I will give my worde, although it be but dead, that they shall not deserve any blame in any the actions you have named, but  
alas

alas (poore soules) it would doe them good to bidd theiſt miſtris farewell; and I hope your miſtris (meaning the queen) being a mayden queen, will vouchſafe, in regard of woman-hood, that I ſhall have ſomme of my own people about me att my deathe, and I know hir majeſtie hath not given you any ſuch ſtreight charge or commiſſion, but that you might grant me a request of farr greater courteſie than this is, if I were a woman of farr meaner calling than the queen of Scots.” And then perceiving that ſhee could not obtayne hir request without ſome difficultye, burſt out into tears, ſaying,

“ I am coſen to your queen, and diſcended from the blood royal of Henry the VIIth. and a married queen of Fraunce, and an annoynted queen of Scotland.” Then upon great conſultation had betwixte the two Earles, and the others in commiſſion, it was granted to hir, what ſhee inſtantly before earneſtly intreated, and deſired hir to make choice of ſix of hir beſt beloved men and women. Then of hir men ſhee choſe Meluſin, hir apothecary, hir ſurgion, and one old man more, and of hir women, thoſe two which did lye in hir chamber. Then with an unappalled countenance, without any terror of the place, the perſons, or the preparations, ſhee came out of the entrie into the hall, ſtept upp to the ſcaffold, being two foote high, and twelve foote broad, with rayles round about, hanged and covered with black, with a lowe ſtoole, long fayre cuſhion, and a blocke covered alſo with blacke. The ſtoole brought her, ſhee ſat downe; the earle of Kent ſtood on the right hand, and the earle of Shrewſbery on the other; other knights and gentlemen ſtoode about the rayles: The commiſſion of hir execution was redd (after ſilence made) by Mr. Beale, clark of the counſell, which done, the people with a loude voice ſayde, God ſave the queen. During the reading of this commiſſion, the ſayde queen was verye ſilent, liſtning vnto  
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it with so careles a regard, as if it had not concerned hir at all, nay, rather with so merry and cheerfull a countenance, as if it had been a pardon from hir majestie for hir life, and with all used such a strangness in hir wordes, as if shee had not knowne any of the assembly, nor had been any thing seene in the English tongue.

Then Mr. Doctor Fletcher, deane of Peterborough, standing directly before hir without the rayles, bending his bodye with great reverence, vttered this exhortation followinge.

“ Madame, the queen’s most excellent majestie (whom God preserve longe to reigne over us) havinge (notwithstanding this preparation for the execution of justice justly to be done vpon you, for your many trespasses against hir sacrid person, state, and government) a tender care over your soule, which presently departing out of your bodie must either be seperated in the trew fayth in Christe, or perish for ever, doth for Jesus Christe offer vnto you the comfortable promises of God, wherein I beseech your grace, even in the bowells of Jesus Christe to consider these three thinges.

“ First, your state paste, and transitory glorie: secondly, your condition present of deathe: thirdly, your estate to come, eyther in everlasting happines, or perpetuall infelicitye. For the first, lett me speake to your grace, with David the king, forgett (Madam) yourselfe, and your owne people, and your father’s house; forgett your natural birthe, your royal and princely dignitie, so shall the King of Kings have pleasure in your spirituall bewtye, &c.

“ Madam, even now, madam, doth God Almightye open yow a doare into a heavenly kingdom: shutt not therefore this passage by the hardening of your hart, and grieve not the Spirit of God, which may seale your hope to a day of redemption.”

The queen three or four tymes sayde unto him, " Mr. Deane, trouble not yourself nor me; for know that I am settled in the auncient catholique and Romaine religion, and in defence thereof, by God's grace, I minde to spend my bloud."

Then said Mr. Deane, " Madam, change your opinion, and repent you of your former wickednes: settle your faythe only upon this ground, that in Christ Jesus you hope to be saved." She answered agayne and agayne, with great earnestness, " Good Mr. Deane, trouble not yourself any more about this matter; for I was borne in this religion, have lived in this religion, and am resolved to die in this religion."

Then the earles, when they saw how farr unconformable she was to hear Mr. Deane's good exhortations, sayde, " Madam, we will praye for your grace with Mr. Deane, that you may have your minde lightned with the trew knowledge of God and his worde."

" My lordes," answered the queen, " if yow will praye with me, I will even from my harte thanke you, and think myselfe greatly favoured by you; but to joyne in prayer with you in your manner, who are not of one religion with me, it were a sinne, and I will not."

Then the lordes called Mr. Deane agayne, and badd him saye on, or what he thought good els: the Deane kneeled and prayed, as follows: " Oh most gracious God," &c.

All the assembly, save the queen and her servants, sayde the prayer after Mr. Deane as he spake it, during which prayer, the queen sat upon her stoole, having her Agnus Dei, crucifix, beades, and an office in Lattyn. Thus furnished with superstitious trumpery, not regarding what Mr. Deane sayde, she began very fastly with teares and a lowde voice to pray in Lattin, and in the midst of hir prayers, with over much weeping and mourning slipt off hir stoole, and kneeling presently sayde divers other Lattin prayers. Then  
shee

shee rose and kneeled downe, agayne, praying in English for Christ's afflicted church, an end of hir troubles, for hir sonne, and for the queen's majesty, to God for forgiveness of the sinnes of them in this islande: she forgave hir enemyes with all hir harte, that had longe sought hir bloud. This done she desired all saints to make intercession for hir to the Saviour of the world, Jesus Christ. Then she began to kiss hir crucifix, and to crosse herself, saying these wordes: "Even as thy arms, oh Jesu Christ, were spread here upon the crosse, so receive me, so receive me into the armes of mercy."

Then the two executioners kneeled downe unto hir, desiring hir to forgive them her death: shee answered, "I forgive you with all my harte; for I hope this death shall give an end to all my troubles."

They, with her two women helping, began to disroabe hir, and then she layde the crucifix upon the stoole. One of the executioners took from her neck the Agnus Dei, and she layde hold of it, saying, she would give it to one of hir women, and withall told the executioner that he should have monye for it. Then they took off her chayne, she made herself unready with a kind of gladness, and smiling, putting on a payre of sleeves with her owne handes, which the two executioners before had rudely putt off, and with such speed, as if shee had longed to be gone out of the worlde.

During the disroabing of this queen she never altered hir countenance; but smiling, said, she never had such groomes before to make hir unreadye, nor ever did putt off hir cloathes before such company. At lengthe unattired and unapparelled to hir petticoate and kirtle, the two women burst out into a great and pittifull shrieking, crying, and lamentation, crossed themselves, and prayed in Lattine. The queen turned towardes them, embraced them, and sayed these wordes in French, *Ne cry vous j'ay praye pur vous,*

and so crossed, and kissed them, and bad them praye for her.

Then with a smiling countenance she turned to her men servants, Meluin, and the rest, crossed them, bad them farewell, and praye for hir to the last.

One of the weomen having a *corpus Christi* cloathe, lapped it up three corner wise, and kissed it, and put it over the face of hir queen, and pynned it fast upon the caule of hir head. Then the two weomen departed. The queen kneeled downe on the cushion resolutely, and without any token of fear of death, sayde allowde in Lattine, the Psalme, *In te domine confido*: Then groaping for the block, shee layde down hir head, putting hir cheane over hir backe with bothe hir hands, which holding there still, had been cut off, had they not been espyed. Then she laid herself upon the blocke most quietly, and stretching out hir armes and leggs, cryed out, *In Manus tuas, Domine, commendo Spiritum meum*, three or four times,

Att last while one of the executioners held hir streightly with one of his hands, the other gave two stroakes with an axe before he did cut off hir head, and yet left a little gristle behinde.

She made very small noyse, no part stirred from the place where shee laye. The executioners lifted upp the head, and bad "God save the queen." Then her dressing of lawne fell from hir head, which appeared as graye as if she had been threescore and ten yeares olde, powled very shorte, her face much altred, her lippes stirred upp and downe almost a quarter of an hower after hir head was cutt off. Then said Mr. Deane, "So perish all the queenes enemyes." The erle of Kent came to the dead body, and with a lower voice sayde, "Such end happen to all the queenes and gospels enemyes."

One of the executioners plucking off her garters, espyed  
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*Mr Patrick O'Brien?*

The Celebrated **IRISH GIANT:**  
8 Feet - Inches high Aged 38 Years

hir little dogg, which was crept vnder hir cloathes, which would not be gotten foorth but with force; and afterwards would not departe from the dead corps, but came and layde between hir head and shoulders, a thing much noted. The dogg, embrewed in her bloud, was carryed away and washed, as all things else were that had any bloud, save those things which were burned.

The executioners were sent awaye with money for their fees, not having any one thing that belonged vnto her.

Afterwards every one was commanded forth of the hall, saving the sheriff and his men, who carryed hir upp into a great chamber, made ready for the surgeons to embalme hir, and there she was embalmed.

And thus, I hope, (my very good Lord) I have certified your honour of all actions, matters, and circumstances, as did proceed from hir, or any other att hir death: wherein I dare promise vnto your good lordshipp (if not in some better or worse wordes then were spoken I am somewhat mistaken) in matter, I have not any whitt offended: Howbeit, I will not so justifie my duties herein, but that many things might well have been omitted, as not worthy notinge. Yet, because it is your lordshipp's faulte to desire to know all, and so I have certified all, it is an offence pardonable, so resting at your honor's further commandment, I take my leave this 11th of February, 1586.

Your Honor's, in all humble service at command,  
R. W.

*An Account of PATRICK O'BRIEN, the Remarkable Large Man, commonly called the IRISH GIANT.*

WE read in all times of men, whose size have exceeded the ordinary standard, with more or less regularity of proportion, to whom the world has given the appellation of giants. Mr. O'Brien, the subject of this article, is a modern

dern striking instance of extraordinary size, and probably many of our readers have been gratified with a sight of this wonderful man, during the time of his exhibiting himself in various parts of the united kingdom. He was born at Kinsale in Ireland, in the year 1762, of parents of the middle stature. He grew in his youth more rapidly than ordinary, till he arrived at the age of about twenty-five, when his growth somewhat abated, but he continued growing after that period, till he attained to the enormous height of eight feet seven inches. His hand measured twelve inches, and his head and face was large in proportion; but the rest of his body, particularly his legs, were remarkably disproportioned; and he was far from being a well made man, but his figure upon the whole, struck the beholder with the greatest astonishment, and he was considered to be the tallest man ever exhibited in England.

Mr. O'Brien's travelling carriage was on a peculiar construction, there was contrived in it a kind of box to admit of his feet and legs. He very seldom walked out; and latterly it even appeared troublesome for him to rise to receive his visitors. He exhibited at the beginning of 1804, in the Hay-Market, nearly opposite the Opera-House. It was at this place our artist waited upon him several times, and made the drawing from which our engraving is taken; the likeness is acknowledged by all who have seen him to be correct. During his residence here, he experienced a poor state of health, and to take the air, he would frequently walk out in the Hay-Market, St. James's-street, &c. about 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, to avoid public curiosity. In one of his walks, he had occasion to light his pipe, for which purpose he easily took off the top of a lamp, which was observed by the watchman, who was so affrighted as to fall into a fit, and was taken to the watch-house, where he remained till medical assistance was procured before he recovered.

recovered. Finding his health declining fast, and considering the town too close for him, he retired to Epping-forest, where he remained but a few weeks, and then set off for his native country.

It is said, Mr. O'Brien had a small property in the county of Kerry, of about one hundred and fifty pounds a year, which had been mortgaged, and to clear which, he had exhibited himself as a show for nearly 20 years past; the property was nearly cleared, and he had resolved to retire to his native place to end his days, to which he was going when he was suddenly taken ill at Cork, and died on the 3rd of August 1804, in the 39th year of his age. His body was interred at St. Finbar's Church: the concourse of people who attended this remarkable funeral was so great and clamorous, as to oblige the mayor to have the attendance of several peace-officers.

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*Account of JOHN O'GROAT'S House, in the Parish of Canisbay,  
in Caithness-shire, North Britain.*

[From Sir John Sinclair's "Statistical Account of the Parish  
of Canisbay."]

THIS is the most memorable place in the parish, which has often been visited by travellers from distant countries, who, it is believed, have been rarely made acquainted with the peculiar circumstance which first gave rise to its celebrity; its fame having been in general erroneously attributed to its mere local situation, at the northern extremity of the island; whereas it originated in an event not unpleasing to relate, and which furnishes a useful lesson of morality.

In the reign of James IV. of Scotland, Malcolm, Gavin, and John de Groat (supposed to have been brothers, and originally from Holland), arrived at Caithness, from the south of Scotland, bringing with them a letter written in Latin by that prince, recommending them to the countenance

nance and protection of his loving subjects in the county of Caithness. They purchased, or got possession of, the lands of Warfe and Dungisbay, lying in the parish of Canisbay, on the side of the Pentland Firth; and each of them obtained an equal share of the property they acquired. In process of time, their families increased, and there came to be eight different proprietors to the name of Groat, who possessed these lands among them; but whether the three original settlers split their property among their children, or whether they purchased for them small possessions from one another, does not appear.

These eight families, having lived peaceably and comfortably in their possessions for a number of years, established an annual meeting, to celebrate the anniversary of the arrival of their ancestors on that coast. In the course of their festivity, on one of these occasions, a question arose, respecting the right of taking the door, and sitting at the head of the table, and such like points of precedence (each contending for the seniority, and chieftainship of the clan), which increased to such a height, as would probably have proved fatal in its consequences to some if not all of them, had not John de Groat, who was proprietor of the ferry, interposed. He, having acquired more knowledge of mankind, by his constant intercourse with strangers passing the Pentland Firth, saw the danger of such disputes; and, having had address enough to procure silence, he began with expatiating on the comfort and happiness they had hitherto enjoyed, since their arrival in that remote corner, owing to the harmony which had subsisted among them. He assured them, that, so soon as they appeared to split and quarrel among themselves, their neighbours, who till then had treated them with respect, would fall upon them, and expel them from the country. He therefore conjured them, by the ties of blood and their mutual safety, to return quietly,  
that.

that night, to their several homes; and he pledged himself, that he would satisfy them all with respect to precedence, and prevent the possibility of such disputes among them, at their future anniversary meetings.

They all acquiesced, and departed in peace.—In the mean time, John de Groat, to fulfil his engagement, built a room, distinct by itself, of an octagon shape, with eight doors and windows in it, and, having placed in the middle a table of oak, of the same shape, when the anniversary meeting took place he desired each of them to enter at his own door, and to sit at the head of the table; he taking himself the seat that was left unoccupied. By this ingenious contrivance, any dispute in regard to rank was prevented, as they all found themselves on a footing of equality, and their former harmony and good humour were restored. This building then bore the name of John O'Groat's house; and, though the house is totally gone, the place where it stood still retains the name, and deserves to be remembered as long as good intentions and good sense are estimable in the country.—The particulars above-mentioned, were communicated to John Sutherland, Esq. of Wester, above fifty years ago, by his father, who was then advanced in life, and who had seen the letter written by James IV. in the possession of George Groat of Warfe. The remains of the oak table have been seen by many now living, who have inscribed their names on it.



#### *Curious Phænomenon in FLOWERS.*

IN Sweden, a very curious phænomenon has been observed on certain flowers, by M. Haggren, Lecturer in Natural History. One evening he perceived a faint flash of light repeatedly dart from a marigold. Surprised at such an uncommon appearance, he resolved to examine it with atten-

tion; and to be assured that it was no deception of the eye, he placed a man near him, with orders to make a signal at the moment when he observed the light. They both saw it constantly at the same moment.

The light was most brilliant on Marigolds, of an orange or flame colour; but scarcely visible on pale ones.

The flash was frequently seen on the same flower two or three times in quick succession; but more commonly at intervals of several minutes; and when several flowers in the same place emitted their light together, it could be observed at a considerable distance.

This phenomenon was remarked in the months of July and August, at sun set, and for half an hour after, when the atmosphere was clear; but after a rainy day, or when the air was loaded with vapours, nothing of it was seen.

The following flowers emitted flashes, more or less vivid, in this order:

1. The Marigold, (*Calendula Officinalis*.)
2. Monk's hood, (*Troæolam majus*.)
3. The Orange Lily, (*Lilium bulbiferum* )
4. The Indian Pink, (*Tagetes patula et erecta*.)

Sometimes it was also observed on the Sun-flowers (*Helianthus annuus*.) But bright yellow, or flame colour, seemed in general necessary for the production of this light; for it was never seen on flowers of any other colour.

To discover whether some little insects, or phosphoric worms, might not be the cause of it, the flowers were carefully examined even with a microscope, without any such being found.

From the rapidity of the flash, and other circumstances, it may be conjectured, that there is something of this electricity in this phenomenon. It is well known that when the *pistil* of a flower is impregnated, the *pollen* bursts away by its elasticity, with which electricity may be combined.

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But M. Haggren, after having observed the flash from the Orange-Lily, the *antheræ* of which are a considerable space distant from the *petals*, found that the light proceeded from the *petals* only; whence he concludes, that this electric light is caused by the *pollen*, which, in flying off, is scattered on the *petals*. Whatever be the cause, the effect is singular, and highly curious.



*Affecting Incident of THURING.*

AN ex-priest, named Thuring, died lately at St. Servan, whose life had been marked by an adventure that might appear extraordinary even to such as read only romances, and see only melodramas. Thuring, on his return to France, with his wife and two children, and a considerable property, which he had acquired in New England, suffered shipwreck within sight of the coast of Brittany, and swam ashore alone: not doubting the sea, which he saw covered with the ruins of his fortune, had also swallowed up his wife and children, he hastened to bury his despair in a monastery which attracted his notice. His superiors discovered in him some talents for the pulpit, and sent him on a mission to preach in the neighbouring cities and villages. He was preaching one day, precisely the same, on which, five years before, he had suffered shipwreck, in the city of Croisie, on the instability of human affairs, a text which gave him an opportunity of quoting the tale of his own misfortunes, as an example. He had scarcely finished his interesting picture, when a female, who had listened with particular attention, screamed and fainted. Being removed into the sacristy, she recovered just as the sermon had ended, and the first object she perceived was father Thuring, who attributing her fainting to his eloquence, had come to pay her a visit. The female was his own wife, whom he had

believed to be drowned, but whom some fishermen had brought off the rocks, when the vessel sunk. The husband retained his cowl: the wife took the veil in a neighbouring convent, and both found in religion, consolations which prolonged their existence.

COURIER, 6 July, 1803.

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*Of the MIMOSA, a Singular Tree, and the Curious Nest built on its Branches, by the LOXIA, a curious Species of Bird. From PATTERSON'S Travels.*

So curious a vegetable production must strike every traveller with astonishment, not only from its uncommon size, but from the different uses for which nature seems to have intended it. It produces quantities of gum, which is considered by the natives as a peculiarly delicate species of food, the leaves and lower points of the branches seem to constitute the principal aliment of the camelopardalis; and from the extent of its boughs, and the smoothness of the trunk, it affords a safe shelter to the loxia, a species of gregarious bird, against the tribe of serpents and other reptiles, which would otherwise destroy its eggs. The method in which these birds usually fabricate their nests is highly curious, 800 or 1000 frequently residing under one roof. I call it roof, because it perfectly resembles that of a thatched house, and the ridge forms an angle so acute, and so smooth, projecting over the entrance of the nest below, that no reptile can possibly approach them. The industry of the loxia almost rivals that of the bee; through the day they are busily employed in carrying a fine species of grass, which is the principal material employed in erecting this extraordinary work, as well as in making additions and repairs. It seems that they add to their city as they annually increase their numbers, till the bough is completely covered  
. over,

over, and borne down with the weight. When the tree which supports this ærial city, yields to the increasing load, and they are of course no longer protected, the feathered nation abandon their ruinous abode, and rebuild their habitations on other trees. The internal contrivance of these buildings is as curious as the outward structure. There are many entrances, each of which forms a regular street, with nests on both sides, at about two inches distance from each other. The grass of which they build is called the Boshman's grass, and its seed is their principal food, together with such little insects as they catch.



*The Wonderful Adventures of SOCIVIZCA.*

*A notorious Robber and Assassin, of the Race of the MORLACHIANS, commonly called MONTENEGRINS. (With a Portrait in the Dress he wore when prepared for Plunder.*

**M**ORLACHIA is a province belonging to the Venetian state, lying between the Gulf of Venice, Croatia, and Bosnia, having Dalmatia to the south. Some reckon it a part of Croatia: the capital town is Seng, or Segna. The inhabitants are inveterate enemies to the Turks, and never spare them when they get them into their power. This will appear in the history of Socivizca, and is the only thing that can be urged in extenuation of his crimes, or as an excuse for the conduct of the late emperor of Germany, who, in the year 1776, retained him in his service, as Arambassa, an officer in his regiment of Pandours. The Morlachians are amazingly strong; travellers affirm that four of them will carry a man on horseback twenty or thirty paces over the most dangerous passes of the mountains. Their habits are of divers colours, quite different from those of the Venetians, and they commonly go armed with an ax.

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This singular man will not excite in us that horror and aversion which we generally feel in reading the lives of common thieves and murderers, nor does he deserve to be considered wholly in that light, since he did not lie in wait for travellers indiscriminately, to strip and murder them, but confined his depredations and barbarity to the Turks, against whom he had a native animosity, roused and augmented by personal injuries.

Before we proceed to the incidents of his life, it may be proper to show, that the Morlachians of our time differ very little in their manners and customs from the ancient inhabitants of their country, described thus by Ovid in his *Epistola ex Porto*: “The men that I see here (says the author) are scarce worthy to be called men, for they have the natural ferocity of wolves. They neither fear nor obey the laws: justice with them yields to strength, and the laws annulled by the force of arms. They live on pillage, but they fight bravely and openly for their prey; all other means of procuring the necessaries of life appear to them to be base and ignominious. Without any fear or apprehension of them, the sight of them is alone sufficient to create aversion. Their voice is savage; their wan and furious physiognomy is a just representation of death.”

Stanislo Socivizca was born in the year 1715, at Simiovo, in a farm-house, about sixteen miles from Trebigne, a city dependent on the Ottoman empire. His father, who was in extreme indigence, laboured, with three other sons, in cultivating the lands of a very rich Turkish family, called the *Umitalcichi*, and these poor people were cruelly oppressed by their masters, insomuch that they not only loaded them with insults, but beat them feverely. Neither Socivizca, whose temperament was naturally savage and cruel, nor his brothers, could any longer endure their repeated acts of tyranny, but their father constantly exhorted them to forbearance,

bearance, and bound them by ties of filial obedience to submit, for several years, with resignation to their hard fate.

At length, however, chance threw in their way, the three Turkish brothers who were the chief persecutors of these unfortunate labourers. Having amassed the sum of 18000 sequins arising from exactions called the Arai, that is to say, the forced contributions of the inhabitants of several villages, their vassals, they came to pass a few days on the farm where Socivizca and his family cultivated the lands. This favourable opportunity awakened their resentment, and deaf to all the remonstrances of their mild and peaceable father, they resolved to avenge themselves of the whole house of the Umitalcichi in the persons of these three young men, accordingly they massacred them, and buried their bodies in a deep ditch which they dug round the farm. The young men being missed, the Turkish bashaw of Trebigne, and the captain of the guards arrested upwards of fifty christians of the district; some of whom were put to death, and others made slaves for not confessing, though innocent, that they were the criminals; but not the smallest suspicion fell upon the family of Socivizca.

It is a custom among the Turks that when a sum of money has been stolen from any person, and cannot be recovered, all the inhabitants of the village or town wherein the robbery is committed are assembled together, and a tax is levied upon each family, in proportion to their property, to make up the amount; this was put in practice in the present case, and the neatness of Socivizca's dress, the pride he had assumed, and which he had not shown before, together with his temerity and audacity of which he had given frequent proofs since this event, left no doubt in the minds of the Turks that he was the murderer, but a full year elapsed before they were confirmed in this opinion.

Upon

Upon the first rumour of his family being suspected, Socivizca had advised his brothers to retire to a distant province with the remains of the money. Accordingly they all fled together with their father, who, being very old and infirm, died upon the road; and they reached Imoschi, a small town upon the Venetian territories. This happened in the year 1745; where they purchased lands, built a house, and stocked a warehouse with the most valuable merchandise.

As for Socivizca as he did not think the slow returns of trade, or annual rents worth his notice, he resolved to return to Monte Vero, where with a small band of chosen relations and friends, he commenced public robber and murderer of the Turks; in one summer they attacked, assassinated, and robbed forty. One of his comrades having lost his carabine, Socivizca resolved to take one by force from the first person he met armed, but in this attempt, when he least suspected it, he found himself in the midst of a Turkish caravan. The guard who first perceived him, took him for what he really was, an *Aiduco*, a name formerly given to a party of Morlachians, who devoted their whole lives to the destruction of the Turks, at present they call every highway robber an *Aiduco*; he denied it with terrible oaths, but in vain, six other Turks surrounded him, and without any further trial were preparing to bind him. Socivizca, seeing himself in this situation, fired a pistol as an alarm to his companions, and told the Turks they consisted of a large band at a little distance: at the same time he shouted as loud as possible. The Turks took the alarm, and imagining they already saw a hardy troop of veteran assassins advancing, fell back a few paces to observe from what quarter they would come, this gave him an opportunity to escape by flight: but the Turks perceiving the stratagem, pursued him

him with their carabines loaded. Socivizca, who knew that it was the custom of the Turks to fire all together, and not to reserve a single carabine for an emergency, just as they were on the point of discharging their pieces, laid himself down flat on the ground, and the enemy having fired, instantly approached him thinking they had mortally wounded him, either in the middle of the body or in the head, when rising suddenly he shot one Turk, and knocked down another with the but-end of his pistol, then recollecting that he had another pistol loaded he dispatched him.

In the interval his comrades joined him, and the five remaining Turks took to their heels. The caravan now came up, and though Socivizca and his companions had no inclination to let so rich a booty escape them, they found it so numerous that they durst not venture to attack it.

After this expedition he returned to Imoschi where he lived retired for nine years, and followed the traffick his family had established, but when he wanted recreation he made a sport of hunting the Turks, assassinating one or two from time to time.

One of the brothers of Socivizca following his example, became the terror of the country: he associated himself with a banditti, at the head of whom was one Pezeireb, who took pleasure in empaling alive all the Turks who had the misfortune to fall into his hands. This monster of cruelty at last was taken by the Turks, who ran a stake through his body, and then fastened him with cords to another, leaving him in this condition to expire at the side of a high road. Passengers, and the peasants inhabiting the neighbourhood, affirmed that he lived in this horrid situation three days, preserving his ferocity to the last, and smoking repeated pipes given him by them as long as he had breath, notwithstanding the agonies he endured.

Socivizca's brother, after the death of his chief, entered

into a close friendship with a Morlachian of the Greek church, but a subject of the Turks. This man was a Probatim, a name assumed by a fraternity in Morlechia, who, by solemn rites and ceremonies, at the foot of the altar, swear an unalterable friendship to each other, and a mutual alliance offensive and defensive. The usual vows had been exchanged between this Greek and Socivizca's brother, and in confirmation of their friendship, he invited him to pass a few day at his house on the confines of Imofchi: there having shewn him every mark of hospitality and attention, when he had made him quite drunk, he advised him to retire to rest, and while he slept, sent for a party of the Turks, to whom, for a bribe, he delivered up his unsuspecting guest. The Turks carried him to the Bashaw of Trawnick, who knowing him to be the brother of a man who had sworn destruction to the Ottoman race, held a council which lasted eight hours, to devise the most cruel mode of torturing him to death. The news of this dreadful catastrophe soon reached the ears of Socivizca, but as he remained ignorant of the circumstance of his falling into their hands, he went directly to the house of the Probatim for intelligence. The father of the perfidious friend, received him with the greatest composure, and being a venerable old man, Socivizca readily believed the artful tale he told him, of their being unexpectedly surrounded by the Turks, who had received some secret intelligence, no doubt, from an unknown hand. The Probatim likewise received him with such an appearance of real kindness, that he did not entertain the smallest suspicions of treachery: for he invited him to stay the night, and told him, he would fetch a fine lamb from the fold to make him an excellent supper. With this pretence he left him, in effect, to run as fast as he could to give notice to a party of the Turkish cavalry stationed about  
twelve

twelve miles from his house, that he had got their great enemy under his roof.

The hour of midnight was passed, when Socivizca finding the Probatim was not returned with the lamb, went to bed, as well as the rest of the family, who soon fell into a profound sleep, but as for Socivizca, his suspicions were awake, and he could not close his eyes. “And such were my forbodings, said he, (his own words to the emperor) as if I was at the brink of some imminent danger, that I jumped from my bed and endeavoured to light a lamp by the ashes of a fire that had been in the room, but the old man was in the plot with his son, and knowing what they expected to happen in the course of the night, had taken care to extinguish every spark.” He was then convinced that some horrid conspiracy was formed against his life, and rage took possession of his soul; he sought in vain for his arms, they were concealed: he then called aloud to know if any of the family could tell him where to find them, but no one replied except an old woman who bid the brute lie still and not make a noise to disturb the children. Fortunately he had a flint and a knife in his pocket, with which he struck a light, and applied it to the lamp. He then repaired to the old man’s bed, and asked in a severe tone of voice where they had put his arms, but the traitor to gain time, feigned to be asleep, but being compelled to answer, he pretended not to understand him, which cost him his life, for Socivizea took up a hatchet that lay by the chimney and dispatched him. This so terrified the woman, that she instantly produced his arms, and he no sooner got them, than he made his escape from the house, and concealed himself in some thick bushes at a small distance to wait the event. He had not been long in this situation before he heard the trampling of a great number of horses, and by the light of their torches he discovered them to be a detachment of

Turkish cavalry, who dismounted, went into the house, and in a few minutes returned, seemingly much disappointed. Socivizca observed their motions when they remounted and returned by the same road; at length, having narrowly watched that not one of them remained to lay wait for him, he ventured from his hiding place and made the best of his way to Imoschi.

This double perfidy of the Probatim made such an impression upon his mind that it was never out of his thoughts, nor was he easy till he had taken a most ample and cruel revenge. As soon as he could get together seven companions on whom he could rely for their resolution, insensibility, and attachment, he proposed to them his horrid expedition, which was to set fire to the house in the dead of night. This they effected so secretly and suddenly, that the cottage which was built with wood and thatch was in flames before any of the family perceived it, except one woman, who endeavouring to make her escape by the door, was shot through the head. Seventeen persons fell a victim to his savage vengeance; and the Turks represented this barbarous transaction in such strong terms, in a memorial against him, addressed to the governor general of Dalmatia, that he issued a decree ordering the house of the Socivizca to be razed level with the ground, and setting a price upon his head, by offering twenty sequins to any person who should kill him, and forty to those who should take him alive. Before this decree appeared, he had withdrawn himself from Imoschi, and secreted himself under different disguises, in various places, without enjoying one hour of tranquillity, from the constant exertion of his mind, to find means of avoiding a surprise.

Being at the fair of Sign, in August 1754, the year in which he had burnt the family of the Probatim, he narrowly escaped the pursuit of a party of Croats, who were out in  
search

search of him, and therefore finding he was no longer safe in any part of the Venetian territories, he wrote privately to one of his confidential friends to send his wife and family, with his effects, after him to Carlowitz, near the river Zermanga, as soon as they could securely quit the retreat in which they lay concealed. Thither he travelled on foot, with all possible expedition, and not long after his family arrived with all his effects, which were considerable. His household consisted of himself, his two remaining brothers, his wife, a son, and two daughters. This place being so situated that he had no opportunity to pursue his savage vengeance against the Mahometans, his manners were insensibly softened, he lived a peaceful life for three years, and might have been totally reformed, if a certain person in authority in that country had not been tempted from motives of avarice to deliver him and his brothers into the hands of the Turks. It is said, he afterwards paid dear for his perfidy; but be this as it may, poor Socivizca and his two brothers were sent to a fort beyond the Udbine, on the frontiers of the territories of Austria, Venice, and Turkey, from whence they were escorted by a detachment of one hundred Turkish horse to the Bashaw of Trawnick, the same who had put the fourth brother to death a few years before. After they had lain in prison some time, sinking under the weight of double irons, and strictly guarded night and day: the alternative was proposed to them, either to turn Mahometans, or to be impaled. It may well be imagined they preferred the milder operation of circumcision; and at the same time it shows the force of Turkish superstition, which beats down the fence of justice: for Socivizca was publicly known to be the mortal foe of their race; and had massacred many of their brethren. Socivizca upon this occasion took the name of Ibrahim, but he did not thereby regain his liberty: his two brothers indeed were released, and

and one of them had the post of Aga bestowed upon him; but this did not prevent them from taking the first fair opportunity to fly from the Turkish dominions. The Bashaw enraged at this step, ordered the new Ibrahim to be more closely confined; that the indulgence lately granted to him should be withdrawn, and notwithstanding his pretended zeal for the Mahometan faith, that the guards should never lose sight of him.

Perceiving at length, that all his religious adorations, his affected docility, and exemplary patience did not advance his deliverance; his fruitful imagination furnished him another stratagem. His only relief from the horror of his fate was to converse with his guards, whom he one day addressed in the following terms. “My condemnation to perpetual captivity I could bear with fortitude; I have been guilty of crimes which deserve this punishment; but I regret the quantity of money I have been obliged to bury under ground, while the hand of justice pursued me from place to place: considerable sums are likewise owing to me from my former neighbours and friends. The Bashaw cannot demand the one, nor find the other, but if he would permit me to demand my dues in person, or to find the money I have concealed, it should be his: and I should be happy to regain his favour by these presents, and to be restored to the privileges I enjoyed before my brothers incurred his displeasure by their escape.”

The substance of this speech was carried to the Bashaw: avarice, the ruling passion of the Turks, prevailed over every other consideration, and an order soon came to the gaoler, to permit Ibrahim to leave the prison, escorted by ten of the guards, and to give them directions to conduct him to every spot where he should indicate that he had concealed any treasure.

Restored by this artful device to the liberty of breathing  
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the free air, his subtlety furnished him with various pretences to amuse his guards for upwards of a month; sometimes he directed them to pursue one route to arrive at a cavern in which he had concealed a considerable sum, at others he declared that he had mistaken the place, and finally, at Sign, being confronted by several persons whom he called his debtors to a large amount, but who solemnly and juridically protested they did not owe him a single sequin, the guards to punish him loaded him with heavy irons and confined him in an obscure apartment, placing two sentinels at the door night and day, till they reposed themselves sufficiently after the fatigue of travelling, and had procured depositions in form of the falsity of his pretensions to give to the Bashaw. By way of revenge, they found means to send for his wife and two children, a boy and a girl, from the county of Zara, pretending that he was at full liberty, and had ordered them to repair to him, but as soon as they arrived, they took them into custody.

This was an unexpected aggravation of his misfortunes, but it did not conquer his fortitude, nor check the fertility of his genius, ever meditating the means of escape. On the 26th of November, 1758, Socivizca and his family were carried before the Effendi by his guards, in order to receive instructions for reconducting him to Traunick, his wife was ordered to kiss the hand of the officer as a token of obedience; he suffered her and his daughter to submit to this ceremony, but when they ordered his son to do the same he called to him in a furious tone—"Stand off! and do not offer to kiss the hand of that dog." The Turks were struck dumb with surprise, and the Effendi admiring his greatness of soul made an apology to him, expressing regret that his people urged the compliance with this ceremony, only as a matter of custom. One of the spectators showing a forwardness to seize him, in order to tie him on  
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the horse he was to ride, he shook his chains in a terrible manner, and bid him keep his distance, adding these words, in the same furious tone: "Soul of a dog, think'st thou, that I am a woman to be held by the hand!" and then, notwithstanding the weight of his chains, he mounted his horse without assistance, and would not suffer any subaltern to tie him on, obliging the Effendi himself to perform this office, to whom he submitted quietly. His wife and children were obliged to follow upon other horses.

The inhabitants of Sign, affected by this melancholy cavalcade, in compassion for his wife and children, made a collection for him, and these charitable contributions he turned to more advantage than a rich booty, so dextrous was he in resources. The liberality of Socivizca soon became the theme of praise with his guards, for most of the money given to him for his support he spent in regaling them with brandy, till they got drunk by drinking bumpers to his health. As soon as they had passed the frontiers of the Venetian territories, Socivizca complained of the extreme cold, upon which they covered him with a long Turkish cloak called a kabanizca, and his wife having secretly conveyed to him a knife some time before, he took an opportunity under this concealment, to cut the rope with which he was tied upon the horse, first in two, and afterwards by degrees into small bits which he dropped from time to time unperceived upon the road. About sun-set they arrived at the tower of Prologh, not far from Bilibrigh, where there is a station of Turkish cavalry. Here a dispute arose, if they should proceed farther, or stop, and it was decided by the majority to go on. At the distance of about two hundred yards beyond the tower of Prologh, the road on one side passes along the edge of a very steep descent; at this part of it Socivizca slid from the horse, and took the chance of rolling down the declivity, till he caught hold of the branch  
of

of a tree, which stopped him, and behind this tree he sheltered himself. The snow lay upon the ground, which at other times was a fine valley lined with fruit trees. As soon as the guard nearest the horse missed his prisoner, he imparted it to his companions, who were stupified with astonishment, and not suspecting that he had stopped, they separated and galloped on in pursuit of him. Night came on, and a heavy fall of snow, and when Socivizca thought it was so dark that objects could not be any longer distinguished, he traversed the mountains and woods, continuing his journey all night to regain the Venetian frontiers. He was frequently obliged to climb up into trees to avoid the fury of wild beasts, but the weight of his chains generally brought him to the ground, and probably nothing but the rattling of them preserved him from being devoured. At length however he reached Morlachia in safety; his countrymen released him from his chains, made great rejoicings upon the occasion, and composed songs in their language to be sung in honour of their hero.

He told the emperor, that at this period of his life he had resolved to support himself and family by the labour of his hands in a private retreat, and not to commit any more depredations on the Turks, if he could have prevailed on the Bashaw of Traunick to restore to him his wife and son; as for his daughter she had been compelled to embrace the Mahometan religion, and was well married to a rich Turk, who said it was a pity such fine blood should be contaminated by a Morlachian contract. But the Bashaw, deaf to all his entreaties, and enraged by disappointment, would not answer the letters he wrote him, in which he remonstrated, that he had only followed the common law of nature in using every stratagem to recover that first of blessings, liberty. Instead of restoring his wife and son, he sent an embassy to the Margrave Contarini, Governor General of

Venetian Dalmatia, requiring him by the law of nations to find him out, to seize him, and to send him to him. The margrave, who understood politics better than the bashaw, replied, that having once got him into their hands, within their own dominions, they should have taken care to prevent his escape; and that an attempt to make him compensate for their negligence was a manifest affront: in short, he dismissed the envoys with contempt.

As for Socivizca, finding all his endeavours to recover his wife and son by fair means were fruitless, he resolved to resume his former occupation and to avenge himself on the bashaw's subjects. For this purpose he put himself at the head of twenty-five select companions, all of them intrepid, and in the vigour of youth: with this chosen band he took the road for Serraglio, the first Turkish town beyond the frontiers; for he had the prudence not to commit any act of violence within the jurisdiction of the Venetian state, that he might not make that government responsible for his depredations.

In a few days he met with a Turkish caravan, consisting of one hundred horses laden with rich merchandise, and escorted by seventy men. The Turks seeing him accompanied by so strong a band, though they were so much superior, dreaded him to such a degree, that they fled with the utmost precipitation, and only one Jew merchant lost his life, in defence of his valuable effects. This audacious robbery alarmed the whole Ottoman empire. Parties were sent out against him from all quarters, he was sought for in the mountains and in the vallies, every field and almost every bush was beat, as if they had been in chace of a wild boar; but this was all mockery to disguise their cowardice, for while all these parties were making such strict researches, he and his companions appeared at noon day in their villages, and supplied themselves with provisions in the markets of  
their

their towns. He generally lodged his booty at a convent of Caloyers, an order of friars of the Greek church, who make a vow of rigid abstinence, but whose religion does not prevent them from harbouring the Aiduzée (highwaymen) of the country, and sharing their plunder; the guardian of one of these convents situated at Dragovich, seven miles beyond the springs of Cettina, was his particular friend, and here he often retired, separating himself from his companions for many months, so that the Turks often thought he was dead; while he was only waiting for an opportunity to fall upon them, and to exterminate as many of their race as possible. At length, his robberies and massacres became insupportable to the Ottomans, and occasioned great inconveniences to the Venetian state; for they were the constant source of quarrels between the inhabitants of the frontiers of the two powers, so that it became the interest of the latter to seize him; therefore upon every new complaint of the Turks, the government of Dalmatia increased the reward offered to take him, dead or alive.

Socivizca was not insensible of the great danger he was in of being seized by open force, or betrayed by some false friend for the sake of the price set on his head, yet such is the force of habit, that nothing could deter him from continuing his depredations on the Turks. In the course of the year 1760, a certain Turk whose name was Acia Smaich, a very formidable man in the opinion of his countrymen, and in his own idea a great hero, boasted in all companies that Socivizca durst not encounter him in single combat. It happened however that this man and one of his brothers escorted, in company with eight others, a rich caravan which passed through a village near Glamož in the Ottoman territories, where Socivizca and six of his comrades lay concealed waiting for an opportunity to exercise their valour, and to gain some con-

considerable booty. By their spies they easily got intelligence who was at the head of the escort, and Socivizca, who was not of a temper to put up with the insolence of Smaich, went out to meet the caravan, and as soon as he approached it, publicly called upon the Turk to defend himself. Smaich advancing, instantly fired from his carbine at Socivizca, and aimed so well that the ball struck the upper part of his forehead, fortunately for him he had turned his head, to see that the enemy did not surround him while he was engaged with his adversary, and in this position, the ball passed obliquely and only gave him a slight wound; but it rendered him desperate, and with amazing rapidity he fired one ball which entered the barrel of Smaich's carbine, and a second which shot him through the head, and killed him on the spot. His companions instantly fled, but five of them were overtaken in the pursuit and put to death by Socivizca's comrades.

After they had plundered the caravan and divided the spoils, they disguised themselves and took different roads, the better to avoid the researches of the Turks, who generally go in search of troops of robbers, and pay little or no attention to single persons on the road. For some time after this event, Socivizca lived so retired and quiet, that it was generally believed he was dead; but when it was least suspected, he suddenly appeared at the head of a formidable banditti, consisting of twenty-five young men, with whom he marched to attack a very considerable caravan that was going from Ragusa, into Turkey with a prodigious quantity of visclini, a silver coin of base alloy, worth about fourpence of our money. At the first onset, they killed seventeen of the Turks and took three prisoners; which so terrified the rest of the guards, that they fled with the utmost precipitation and left him in quiet possession of the treasure. Socivizca was no sooner arrived at a neighbouring wood, than

than he ordered two of his prisoners to be impaled alive, and assigned to the third the dreadful office of turning the stake which was passed through their bodies before a slow fire ; his companions advised him to put the third to death, but instead of this, when the victims were half roasted, he ordered their heads to be cut off, which he delivered to the surviving prisoner, with this commission : " Carry these to the bashaw of Traunick, and tell him from me, that if he does not release my wife and children without delay, I will serve every Turk who falls into my hands in the same manner ; and, that God only knows what excessive pleasure it would give me to roast the bashaw himself."

The melancholy ambassador no sooner arrived at Traunick and made known the unhappy fate of his countrymen, than all the inhabitants vowed revenge, and rivalled each other in their eagerness to arm and go in pursuit of Socivizca ; several strong parties of foot and horse took different routs to traverse mountains, woods, and vallies in search of this desperate enemy. Upon this occasion they were so exasperated, that they resolved to quit every other employment, and to think of nothing else but the extermination of Socivizca and his band ; and they were very near succeeding, for not expecting so much celerity on the part of the Turks, they were surprised in a wood, and obliged to maintain a flying skirmish, in which five of his comrades were wounded and one killed, whose brother cut off his head, that the Turks might not have it to expose upon a gibbet : The Turks pursued them almost to Mitcowick in the Primorio, and in this place, belonging to the Venetians, they took refuge. Escaped from this imminent danger, Socivizca once more separated himself from his companions, and to avoid the consequences of such a general pursuit, he retired for several months and concealed himself in the most dismal caverns in the sides of mountains, or in woods that were seldom penetrated by any human footstep :

step: here he endured hunger, fatigue, and all the horrors of solitude, venturing forth but seldom for food, from the apprehension of being traced to his retreats.

In the mean time the bashaw of Traunick was recalled to Constantinople, to answer to accusations of tyranny in his government, and a design to pillage the province of Mostar. Socivizca had always foretold this event, and that whenever it happened, the festivity and disorder which is occasioned by the arrival of a new bashaw, would afford a favourable opportunity for his wife and children to escape. After a great many fruitless attempts to accomplish this grand point, he fell upon a stratagem which succeeded. A comrade who had found him out, and informed him of the revolution at Traunick, agreed to be dressed in the habit of the *Calécée*, persons who have an exclusive privilege from the Grand Signior to sell silks and other merchandise, in the nature of travelling pedlars, throughout all Turkey. Having collected four more of his troop, he sent this man to Traunick, and with the others he arrived by another road within four miles of that city, and there waited the issue of the enterprise. We know not how it happened, but his four companions had one day left him alone, when three of the Turkish cavalry accosted him, who strongly suspected he was an *Aduco*, but little imagined he was Socivizca. Finding no excuse to evade them, he thought the only way of removing their suspicion was to offer to go with them to the city of Prusack, which was at no great distance; many people in that place knew him personally, and he would not have made this offer, if he had not imagined that their doubts concerning him would have ceased, and that they would have left him, for it was hardly possible to conceive that any notorious robber would make such an offer. Contrary to his expectations the Turks replied, Well then, we will go with you; accordingly they set out; when they arrived on the banks of  
a river,

a river, the soldiers dismounted to water their horses, Socivizca drew his sabre unperceived, and in a moment severed the head of one of them from his shoulders, the second turning round upon his companion's falling at his feet, met with the same fate, and the third, like a poor bird, who sees the hawk ready to bounce upon him, was struck motionless, he had not the power to mount his horse, or to attempt his escape on foot; this man he took aside into a wood, and after he had drawn from him all the information he could procure concerning the number and disposition of the troops that were in search of him, he sacrificed him also to the savage resentment he harboured against all the Ottoman race. His four comrades found him employed in this dreadful manner, and with them he returned to the village where he was to wait for his emissary to Traunick. The pretended pedlar, went about that city vending his silks for some days, till at last he met the wife of Socivizca, and imparted to her his secret design: overjoyed to find her husband was so near, she determined to join him if possible, and she would have brought off her daughter, but she enjoyed so much pleasure in the arms of her husband, that she would only consent to facilitate the escape of her mother and brother. In the dusk of the evening they followed the pedlar, as if they were bargaining for some of his goods, and walking gently out of the gates, as if intending to return, they stole out without notice, and got clear off. The joy of Socivizca at their meeting could only be restrained by the sense of their immediate danger, and therefore as soon as the first embraces were over, he and his companions escorted his wife and his son to Dracovick, the usual place of refuge for them, and he desired the Caloyer, his confidential friend, to teach the boy to read and write.

When it was known in Traunick that the wife and son of Socivizca were not to be found, after the strictest search, the inhabitants

inhabitants were in as much consternation as if their city had been besieged; fear was on every countenance: for the name of Socivizca was become so formidable to the Turks, that instead of terrifying their children with the appearance of ghosts, they had only to name Socivizca to make them shudder, and as the sum of all punishment; not doubting that he himself had conducted this bold enterprise, they intreated the new bashaw, to make the strongest remonstrances to the governor of Dalmatia, declaring that they could not sleep in tranquillity, unless his excellency would cause him to be seized and put to death. The Turkish envoys positively maintained that he resided in Dalmatia, and the Venetian governor as obstinately insisted that he durst not remain a single day within any part of his jurisdiction, which was the fact, and therefore the disputes about him occasioned jealousies between the two powers without producing any effect.

About the latter end of the year 1764, Socivizca found himself deprived of most of his comrades, some being carried off by the plague which raged with great violence in the territory of Sign, and others, amongst whom were the most desperate, being taken and executed for robberies in the Venetian dominions. Thus circumstanced, he could not undertake any considerable enterprise, for which reason he retired to the Austrian frontiers near the river Zermagna, and his name was not heard of again for some years, insomuch that the Turks had entirely forgot him, imagining he was either dead, or had taken refuge in some very remote part of the world. However, he was not quite idle all this time, for under the name and disguise of a chief of another banditti who died, he assisted in some attacks on small caravans, and collected a little booty, just sufficient for the support of his family. But in the year 1769, he appeared publickly again, having picked up eight associates of determined valour, they attacked and pillaged larger caravans with success, and

and once more spread an alarm throughout the Turkish territories. Innumerable and almost incredible stories are related of his intrepidity and dexterity about this time, in his encounters with large bodies of the Turkish horse sent out to scour the country in search of him. At one time perceiving a party of twenty-five approaching, he ordered his comrades to conceal themselves behind some trees, and to place their caps in such a manner in others near, that they should appear to be upon the heads of men; by this stratagem he doubled the number of his little corps, and confounded the enemy, for having fired at the caps which all fell down, and yet still receiving a warm discharge of shot from another quarter, they thought there was some magic in it, and were struck with such a panic, that they fled with the utmost precipitation. Another party consisting of forty, coming upon him by surprise in a wood near the banks of a river, his companions had just time to escape by flight, and while the Turks were pointing their musquetry at them, he darted into the river and lay concealed under the water, in the hollow of a bank. The astonished Turks thought it impossible he could escape them, and at last fatigued with a fruitless search, they gave him to the devil with whom they were certain he was in league, otherwise he could not have rendered himself almost instantaneously invisible.

At length he began to grow tired of the wretched kind of life he led, and resolved to employ the money he had saved, in purchasing some little post for the remainder of his days; but his design was frustrated by a cruel misfortune. The Calyyer, his confessor, with whom he had deposited five hundred sequins and some valuable jewels, the principal fruit of his robberies, ran away with them and was never heard of more: and to complete his misery, while he was gone as far as the Danube in pursuit of him

on false intelligence, one of his cousins from Imofchi came to pay him a visit, and availing himself of his absence, stripped the house of his clothes and linen. These events happened in the beginning of the year 1775, and the bitter complaints he made of the perfidy of these two thieves, shewed that he was abandoning himself to despair, when by one of those unaccountable vicissitudes for which the lives of some men are remarkable, chance brought the emperor of Germany to the village where he resided; it lay in the rout of his memorable travels under the title of Count Falkenstein: and the fame, such as it was, of this bold man having reached Vienna many years before, his majesty sent for him, that he might be entertained with his adventures from his own mouth. The emperor perceived that the man was born with talents for military enterprises, and the command of armies; that in all probability if he had been civilised by education he would have made a great figure in the world; and after a strict scrutiny, finding that he had limited his assassinations and robberies to the Turks alone, from whom he had experienced every injury almost from his birth, he generously provided him a secure protection from the fury of his enemies, and a comfortable subsistence for life, by appointing him to be Arambassa, or chief of a company of Pandours, at the advanced age of seventy-four years. His residence was at the borough of Grazaet in Austria, about forty miles from Kuin, where he died at the age of upwards of ninety. He was of the middle stature, long visaged, with large dark-blue eyes, but his countenance fierce, and his whole demeanour of a wild savage appearance.

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*Description of the GROTTO at SWATARA in Pennsylvania, in  
a Letter from the Rev. PETER MILLER to a Friend.*

AS the course of my letter now tends this way, I must remind you, if ever you should publish a natural history of  
Pennsylvania,

Pennsylvania, not to consign to oblivion that very curious petrifying cavern, of which, lest you should not have seen it already, I shall give some description.

“ It is situate on the east side of Swatara, close to the river. Its entrance is very spacious, and there is somewhat of a descent towards the other extremity; insomuch that I suppose the surface of the river is rather higher than the bottom of the cave. The upper part is like an arched roof, of solid lime-stone rock, perhaps twenty feet thick. On entering, are found many apartments, some of them very high, like the choir of a church. There is, as it were, a continual rain within the cave, for the water drops incessantly from the roof upon the floor; by which, and the water, petrifying as it falls, pillars are gradually formed to support the roof. I saw this cave about thirty years ago, and observed above ten such pillars, each six inches in diameter and six feet high; all so ranged that the place enclosed by them resembled a sanctuary in a Roman church: and I can assure you, that no royal throne ever exhibited more grandeur, than the delightful prospect of this *lucus à natura*. Satisfied with the view of this, we discovered the resemblances of several monuments, incorporated into the walls, as if the bodies of departed heroes were there deposited. Our guide then conducted us to a place, where, he said, hung the bell: this is a piece of stone issuing out of the roof, which when struck sounds like a bell.

“ Some of the stalactites are of a colour like sugar-candy; and others resemble loaf-sugar: but it is a pity their beauty is now almost destroyed by the country people. The water, as it falls, runs down the declivity; and it is both wholesome and pleasant to drink, when it has discharged its petrifying matter. It is remarkable that we found several holes at the bottom of the cave, going down perpendicularly, perhaps into the abyss, which renders it danger-

ous to be without a light. At the end of the cave there is a pretty run, which takes its course through part of it, and then loses itself among the rocks; here is also its exit, by an aperture which is very narrow. Through this the vapours continually pass outwards, with a strong current of air; and, at night, these vapours ascending resemble a great furnace. Part of these vapours and fogs appear, on ascending, to be condensed at the head of this great alembic, and the more volatile parts to be carried off, through the aperture communicating with the exterior air before mentioned, by the force of the air in its passage.

“ I beg pardon for having troubled you with such a long detail. It appears strange to me that none of our philosophers have hitherto published a true account of this remarkable grotto.”

*An Account of DANIEL CUERTON, a Remarkable Man for Great Strength, &c.*

THIS extraordinary character was born in Old Street, St. Luke's, and was by trade a ladies shoemaker. For the last sixteen years he maintained himself by keeping an old iron shop in James Street, near Grosvenor square, and about four or five years ago he removed to John Street, Goodge Street, Tottenham Court Road, where he died about fifty-four years of age, in the year 1803. He weighed about eighteen stone, horseman's weight; was very broad across the shoulders, chest, and back, had short fat thick thighs, and was about five feet six inches high. Notwithstanding he was very fat, he was remarkably active. I shall enumerate here some of the most astonishing feats of this man: he would take a glass or pot up with his elbows, put his hands under his arm pits, and in this way drink his beer, punch, &c. and if any one would pay for the pot, he would in this position, with his elbows, hammer a quart or  
pint

pint pot together, as if it had been flattened with a large hammer. He could appear the largest or the smallest man across the chest in the company if there were twenty persons present, and put on the coat of a boy of fourteen years of age, and it would apparently fit him. Such an astonishing way had he of compressing himself, that he would measure himself round under the arm pits, three handkerchiefs tied in knots, very near the end, yet the same measure applied again at the same place, would measure round him and three other stout men back to belly; being four persons in the whole. How he did this none could tell, but it seemed he had an art of drawing his bowels up to his chest, and greatly swelling himself at pleasure. He would set down on the ground, with his hands tied down behind him, and bear a stout man across each shoulder, one on his back, with a boy on his back, in all four persons, besides himself; in this posture he would get up very nimbly, and actively dance every step of a quick hornpipe, and whistle it himself all the time, for the space of ten or fifteen minutes. With his hands bound behind him, he would, without any aid, raise a large mahogany table, with his fore teeth, that would dine twelve people on, balance it steadily, and break the ceiling, if desired, all to pieces. This remarkable man was well known by the free masons at the west end of London, and for several years belonged to the lodge, No. 8. held at the King's Arms coffee house, Lower Brook Street, Grosvenor-square. He was a very generous man, ever ready to assist the poor, unfortunate, and distressed, with his purse, victuals, cloaths, &c. and was always a ready advocate, and the first subscriber to a poor person's petition, when he was satisfied the person was a deserving object, whether man or woman. In the latter part of his time, he became much reduced in his circumstances, occasioned by many heavy losses in trade. Poor Cuerton, in the days of his adversity, through

through extreme modesty, was always studious to conceal his distress, and whenever his situation was brought into question, his usual reply would be, he had known better days, and he did not like to be troublesome to any body. He latterly contracted the baneful habit of drinking a great deal of the juniper juice; this he made his constant beverage, the first thing in the morning, and the last at night. He used formerly to drink a great deal of porter, and eat very hearty, particularly at supper, when at the free masons lodge, a few years ago. He died almost in want, yet he had a great desire, when near his end, of being buried as a free mason; but the free masons paid no attention to his request, although his widow made it known to them. He was a hearty, merry, good natured companion, when he had health and money, and has paid many a reckoning for strangers, rather than hear any quarrelling or disputes, in any house where he happened to be. He never went to church at any place of worship, for several years past, as he was deaf, but it was always remarked, he could hear very well at a public house. He had been the constant promoter of greasy chins, and full bowls of punch, and used to enjoy these things in an uncommon manner. I conclude this account by quoting,

Ecclesiasticus, 8th chapter, 15th verse.—“Then I commended mirth, because a man hath no better thing under the sun, than to eat, and to drink, and to be merry.”

Ecclesiasticus, 11th chapter, verses 8 and 9.—“But if a man live many years, and rejoice in them all, yet let him remember the days of darkness, for they shall be many. Rejoice O young man in thy youth, and walk in the ways of thy heart, and in the sight of thine eyes; but know thou that for all these things God will bring thee to judgment.”

May

May temperance, fortitude, prudence, and justice, attend the readers of your Wonderful Museum, is the wish of  
Yours, &c.

G. W. Senior.

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*Account of BUGS found in hollow Trees, with Observations on that singular Phenomenon. By S. OEDMAN. From New Transactions of the Academy of Sciences at Stockholm Vol. x.*

IT is a well known prejudice among the country people in Sweden, that they believe the house bug takes up its residence in the common yellow wall lichen, which grows under the juniper bushes, &c.; but, as far as I have been able to learn, no entomologist ever yet found the real house bug in standing trees, and therefore the following new observation seems to be worthy of attention. Last August some workmen, who were cutting wood on an island in Nämdö Sound, sat down under a hollow alder tree in order to eat their dinner. One of them having accidentally made a noise near the trunk, aroused a bat, which was immediately seen to fly out from a hole in the side of it. Being desirous to know whether there were any more animals of the same kind in the trunk, these wood-cutters gave it a violent stroke, and a mass was heard to drop, which one of them pulled out with his hand, and found to consist merely of bugs. It is impossible they could be deceived in regard to vermin so well known; and what rendered the circumstance still more certain, was, that they found under the wings of the bat, real bugs, which had taken up their abode there, together with the usual insects that infest these animals. The whole quantity of bugs amounted to about three quarts. M. Blix, who was at great pains to examine this phenomenon more narrowly, found in the bottom of the hollow tree two concave places filled

filled with straw and soft earth, in which the bats probably kept their young; for the old ones when they sleep generally suspend themselves by the hooks of their wings. Some time after, M. Blix having heard that a bat had been seen to fly into a hollow tree on the island where he resided, repaired to the place, and drove from the tree thirty-seven bats. It accidentally came into his head to examine with a stick the roof of their dwelling; and when he drew out the stick he observed the end of it covered with bugs. He made no farther examination till a few days before Christmas, when the tree was felled; but at this time neither bats nor bugs were to be seen. He, however, discovered that this tree had lodged guests of various descriptions; for the lower part had been inhabited by bats; the roof of the cavity by bugs; the middle by nut-peckers, and the top of the tree by a squirrel. It is not altogether improbable that the bugs had been carried thither from some habitation by the bats, especially as they were found, in the first case, on an island totally separated from the continent, and on which there was not a single house. It is more difficult to explain how such a multitude of bugs could find nourishment on two or three dozen of bats; but instances have been known of stone buildings being infested with such vermin, remaining above a year uninhabited, and yet these insects, so far from being extirpated, have not even been lessened. We can scarcely then give any other explanation, than by supposing that bugs eat each other when they have no other nourishment; and that the loss thence occasioned is supplied by their great multiplication. The cause why no bugs were found when the last mentioned tree was felled, may have been, that they were destroyed by the birds. In confirmation of the above, M. Carlson adds the following circumstance:

stance: "In the year 1777," says he, "I found an old rotten stake, that had been used for a support in a hedge, which was so covered with house bugs that it resembled an ant-hill; it lay at a great distance from either houses or gardens. I inquired whether this stake had, at any time, formed part of a building, or been near one; but I was assured by a peasant that he had cut it down not far from the spot, and that it had never been employed for any other purpose. As this stake was not hollow, and could afford no shelter to bats, it does not appear how these bugs could be conveyed to it from a house. There is reason to conjecture, rather, that these insects live and propagate even in timber. That they are able to endure the winter cold is beyond all doubt. I exposed a piece of furniture to the open air for three years, and every summer bugs were observed upon it in great abundance.



*Remarkable Account of the PORCUPINE MAN. By Professor  
BLUMENBACH.*

THE well known astronomer J. Machin gave in the Philosophical Transactions for 1732, Vol. 37, the first account of a boy of 14 years of age, afterwards called the porcupine man, whose whole skin, the head, the palms of the hand, and the soles of the feet excepted, was covered with corneous pegs, which gave the body an appearance as if covered with a coat of mail. He was not born with this cuticular deformity, which first made its appearance seven or eight weeks after birth, at which period the skin became yellow, and gradually continued to grow darker, till at length it became black, and soon after thicker and more corneous.

In his fiftieth year this man, who was now married, and a father, exhibited himself in London, together with his son, who had the same deformity of skin. The celebrated

Baker, who wrote on the microscope, gave at that time in the Philosophical Transactions, an appendix to M. Machin's paper; and as the latter had given a representation of the hand of the father, the former gave a figure of that of the son from a drawing, an engraving of which may be seen also in Edwards's Gleanings of Natural History, p. 1, tab. 212.

This son afterwards married; and in the month of September 1801 I saw two of his sons perfectly like their father and grandfather, and consequently the third generation of this family, so singular on account of this cuticular deformity.

The oldest was twenty-two years of age and married, the younger was fourteen. Both were stout, well made, and of an athletic constitution. The older was a good pugilist like his grandfather, who is said to have excelled in this gymnastic art. His face, the palms of the hands, and the soles of the feet were of the usual appearance, but seemed to me to be uncommonly red. The skin of the remaining parts of the body was covered with corneous excrescences, or pegs of greater or less size, and of a more or less horny nature. The longest, strongest, and hardest, were on the fore arm and thighs; the finest were on some parts of the lower belly. They were in general smaller on the younger brother, and in many places, such as the breast, soft. The largest excrescences were from four to five lines in length, and of an irregular prismatic form, with blunt edges, almost as if pressed flat. The thickest were about three lines in diameter; at the extremities in general split, and many of them diverging like a fork. On the other hand, I scarcely observed one of them of that cylindric form ascribed to them by Baker, who besides supposed them to be hollow; at least such was the opinion of Haller, who considered this as a confirmation of Boerhaave's opinion in regard

gard to the construction of the epidermis, as he says: "In hoc puero tota superficies corporis abiit in congeriem tubulorum exstantium, calloforum, subinde renascentium, quod certe exemplum quasi de industria ad conformandam præceptoris sententiam factum est." Boerhaave says expressly of the epidermis: "Constat vasorum exhalantium et inhalantium innumerabilium extremis annulis, inter se connatis."

Where the excrescences were longest and thickest, they appeared to me to be like those which I have seen in the elephant under the forehead and above the trunk.

The colour of them in general appeared to be a chestnut or coffee brown. This however was the case at the surface, for in other parts the larger ones were rather yellowish gray.

The hair of the skin appeared sometimes as if grown into the horny substance of these excrescences.

Both the brothers, as well as the father and grandfather, had had the small pox, in the last stage of which they lost the greater part of their excrescences; but they were soon gradually reproduced. In general they drop off singly from time to time, especially in winter; but new ones gradually grow up. When they are in any manner torn off, the skin which lies under them readily begins to bleed.

The skin on the top of the head before, and especially in the oldest, forms a kind of broad callosity, which has some resemblance to the *tofis* of the camel.

The perspiration of these two brothers exhibits nothing uncommon, no perceptible smell, &c. and during great heats or violent exercise they sweat like other men.

I am acquainted with only two cases which have a real analogy to that of the porcupine men from Suffolk. The one is the boy from Biseglia, of whom Stalp van der Wiel has given a figure and some account, in his *Observations*: the other is a female child, three years of age, at Vienna,

whose history, and an account of the cure have been published by J. A. von Brambilla. In both the face was free from these excrescences, but the palms of the hand and the soles of the feet were the most covered with them. An observation made in regard to the boy corresponds exactly with a circumstance related of the porcupine man: "Delapsis veteribus, novæ illico succedebant squamæ, quibus avulsis mox effluebat sanguis:" and the case is the same with what Brambilla says of the girl: "she was born with a smooth and somewhat yellow skin, but in six weeks it became brown, and in the course of a year black and bristly." The last-mentioned child was freed from its bristly warts by the continued use of bathing and mercurials; and we are told by Baker that the first porcupine man twice employed salivation to cleanse his skin; that by these means the excrescences dropped off, and that the skin continued for some time as white and smooth as that of other people; but that soon after the cure it became covered with these horny excrescences as before.



*Description of a Remarkable SPRING of Fresh Water, which rises through the Water of the Sea. By the Abbé SPALLANZANI. From the Journal de Physique, Vol. XXIX.*

THIS spring rises through the salt water at the distance of sixty-five feet from the shore and about a mile from Spezzia in Italy. It raises itself some inches above the surface of the sea, and forms a sort of accumulation, shaped like a button of about twenty feet in diameter. This button, when the sea is perfectly calm, is full of watery radii, exceedingly perceptible. The water of which they are formed seems a little turbid; and this is very apparent, especially when it has rained: the surrounding water is on the other hand perfectly transparent. These radii will not suffer a boat to remain steady on the centre of the button, but, as  
may

may be readily supposed, throw it back to the circumference. M. Spallanzani, however, found means to fix himself in that position, and was thence enabled to examine carefully the water at the bottom, as well as that at the surface.

The water at the surface is not fresh, but a little less salt than that by which it is surrounded. The depth of the spring is  $38\frac{1}{2}$  feet. When the heaving-lead approaches the bottom, it is observed that the small line to which it is made fast begins to tremble; and as this trembling is observed no where else, it is plain that it is occasioned by the violent impulse of the water of the spring against the bottom of the lead. The water being less salt at the surface than the sea-water, with which it has mixed itself, it is natural to suppose that it is perfectly fresh at the bottom. To ascertain this, M. Spallanzani invented a machine, by which he could draw up some of it from the bottom, in such a manner as not to be mixed with the salt water by the way; and the water procured in this manner, though exceedingly turbid and slimy, was found to be perfectly fresh. He remarked also, that this water, when compared with the sea-water, was remarkably cool, which arose probably from its rising from some depth under the earth. The brass machine also was once very much beat together, which could be occasioned by nothing else than the violence with which the water issued from the ground, and by which the machine had probably been dashed against a stone.

M. Spallanzani is of opinion that the origin of this spring is as follows:—There are two small streams which flow from the side of a hill at the distance of three miles from Spezzia. These streams are afterwards united, and throw themselves into an unfathomable abyss, from which the water, as it is sufficiently secured from the summer heat, forces its way through the earth, and supplies sufficient

cient nourishment to the fountain that springs up through the salt water.

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*An Account of that Eccentric Character, HUGH PETERS, the surprising Enthusiast of Oliver Cromwell's Time, and a vehement Declaimer against CHARLES I.*

**H**UGH PETERS was the son of a merchant at Foy, in Cornwall, and was some time a member of Jesus's College in Cambridge, whence he is said to have been expelled for his irregular behaviour. He afterwards betook himself to the stage, where he acquired that uncommon gesticulation and remarkable buffoonery, which he afterwards practised in the pulpit, for he was admitted into holy orders by doctor Mountain, bishop of London, and was for a considerable time lecturer of St. Sepulchre's of that city. At this period, the English language was exceedingly corrupted by the preachers.—The eloquence of the pulpit differed widely from every other species, and abounded with such figures of speech, as rhetoric has found no name for: this is exemplified in a printed account of a sermon of Hugh Peters's on psalm 107. v. 7.—“He led them forth by the right way, that they might go to the city of habitation.” He told his audience that it took forty years to lead the children of Israel through the wilderness to Canaan, whereas it was only forty days march, but that the right way of G—— was a great way about; he then made a circumflex on his cushion, and said that the Israelites were led *crinkledum cum crankledum*—it is not proper for us to quote more of this profane unmeaning harangue, as every reader (who is curious) may see the story at large in the parliamentary history, vol. 22. p. 72. The language of prayer was no less corrupted than that of preaching—the second person in the Trinity was frequently addressed in the familiar, the fond, and the fullsome style, much of which seems

# HUGH PETERS.

*Published by J. Cassfield 1793*





to have been borrowed from the "Academy of compliments," a foolish book published at this time. Hugh Peters was severely criticised by a frontispiece before Sir John Birkenhead's "Assembly man," wherein was represented a fanatic divine belonging to the assembly at Westminster at a whole length in a cloke, treading on the father's Common Prayer, &c. &c. and Sir John, speaking of an Assembly Man, says, "His whole Prayer is such an irrational bleating, that (without a metaphor) 'tis the *calves* of his lips. He uses fine new words, as *savingable, muchly, Christ-Jesusness*, &c. and yet he has the face to preach against prayer in an unknown tongue," and Hugh Peters is apparently pointed at by Dr. South in one of his sermons, wherein he says, mentioning the simplicity of St. Paul's language, "This was the way of the apostles discoursing of things sacred, nothing here of the *fringes of the north-star*, nothing of *nature's becoming unnatural*, nothing of the *down of angels wings* or the *beautiful locks of cherubims*, no starched similitudes introduced with *thus have I seen a cloud rolling in its airy mansion* and the like—No, these were sublimities above the rise of the apostolic spirit, for the apostles were content to take lower steps, and talk to the world in *plain terms*." This strange character was prosecuted for criminal conversation with another man's wife. He then fled to Rotterdam, where he was pastor of the English church, together with the learned doctor William Ames. He afterwards exercised his ministry in New England, where he continued about seven years. He was a great pretender to the saintly character, a vehement declaimer against Charles I. and one of the foremost to encourage and justify the rebellion. When Charles was brought to London for his trial, Hugh Peters (as Sir William Warwick records) was truly and really his gaoler. Dr. White Kennot informs us, that he bore a colonel's commission in the civil war, that he was  
vehement

vehement for the death of the king, and was strongly suspected to be one of his masked executioners—Hulet being the other. Hugh Peters, in a picture, is represented in his pulpit turning an hour-glass and saying, “I know you are good fellows, stay and take *another glass*”—also in another, 8vo. under the title of *father Peters* with a windmill on his head, and the devil whispering in his ear; &c. &c.



*Horrid Barbarity of the FRENCH REVOLUTION, carefully extracted from various French Publications.*

SOON after the beginning of the French revolution, the national assembly conceived the plan of totally destroying the religion of their forefathers. In order to effect this, they separated the Gallican church from that of Rome, and imposed an oath on the clergy, which they could not take without becoming apostates. The conscientious part of this body refused, and they were consequently driven from their livings. This was attended with numberless acts of most atrocious and wanton cruelty, which is recorded by the Abbé Barruel, in his History of the French clergy. In page 104 of that work, it is said, that “Soon after the National Assembly had decreed, that the Comtat of Avignon belonged to the French nation, an army of assassins, of whom one Jourdan, sur-named the Cut-throat, was the commander, took possession of the unfortunate city of Avignon. The churches were immediately pillaged, the sacred vases profaned and carried off, and the altars levelled to the ground. The prisons were soon filled, and the unhappy victims were released only to suffer death. A deep pit was dug to receive their dead bodies, six hundred of which were thrown into it, mangled and distorted, before ten o’clock the next day. Among them was Mr. Nolhac, a priest,

a priest, in the eightieth year of his age. He had been thirty years rector of St. Symphorien, a parish which he preferred to all others, and which he could not be prevailed on to quit for a more lucrative one, because he would not desert the poor. During his rectorship he had been the common father of his parishioners, the refuge of the indigent, the comforter of the afflicted, and the friend and counsellor of every honest man. When the hour of danger approached, his friends advised him to fly, but no intreaties could prevail on him to abandon his flock: "No," said the good old man, "I have watched over them in the halcyon days of peace, and shall I now leave them midst storms and tempests, without a guide: without any one to comfort them in their last dreary moments?" Mr. Nolhac, who, till now, had been respected even by the Cut-throats, was sent to the prison the evening before the execution. His appearance and his salutation, were those of a consoling angel: "I come, my children, to die with you: we shall soon appear in the presence of that God whom we serve, and who will not desert us in the hour of death." He fortified their drooping courage, administered the last consolatory pledges of his love, and the next day embraced and cheered each individual as he was called forth by the murderers. Two of these stood at the door with a bar of iron in their hands; and as the prisoners advanced knocked them down: the bodies were then delivered over to the other ruffians, who hacked and disfigured them with their sabres, before they threw them into the pit, that they might not afterwards be known by their friends and relations. When the Cut-throats were dispersed, every one was anxious to find the body of Mr. Nolhac. It was at last discovered by the cassock, and the crucifix which he wore on his breast. It had been pierced in fifty places, and the skull was mashed to pieces."

From page 210 of the same book we quote the following remarkable passage. "Several priests were conducted to Lagrave, where they were told that they must take the oath\*, or suffer death. Among them was Sulpician, of 98 years of age, and a young Abbè of the name of Novi. The whole chose death, the venerable Sulpician leading the way. The trial of Mr. Novi was particularly severe. The ruffians brought his father to the spot, and told him, if he could persuade his son to swear, he should live. The tender old man, wavering, hesitating between the feelings of nature and the duties of religion, at last yields to parental fondness, throws his arms round his child's neck, buries his face in his bosom, and with tears and sobs presses his compliance. "Oh! my child, my child, spare the life of your father!" "My dearest Father! my dearest Father!" returned the Abbè, "I will do more. I will do more. I will die worthy of you and my God. You educated me a Catholic: I am a priest, a servant of the Lord. It will be a greater comfort to you, in your grey hairs, to have your son a martyr than an apostate." The villains tear them asunder, and, amidst the cries and lamentations of the father, extend the son before him a bleeding corpse.

"In the same town, and on the same day, the axe was suspended over the head of Mr. Teron, when the revolutionists bethought them that he had a son. This son was about ten years of age, and, in order to enjoy the father's torments, and the child's tears both at a time, he was brought to the place of execution. His tears and cries gave a relish to the ferocious banquet. After tiring themselves

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\* This oath amounted to neither more nor less than direct perjury, since, by taking it, they must break the oath they had made when they entered the priesthood.

with the spectacle, they put the father to death before the eyes of the child, whom they besmeared with his blood."

In page 218 it is said, that "the 14th of July, so famous in the annals of the Revolution, was celebrated at Limoges, by the death of Mr. Chabrol. He was a most useful member of society; distinguished round his neighbourhood as a bone-setter; he was at once the surgeon and the pastor of his parishioners; and among his murderers were some of those who owed to him the use of their limbs. He was of a quick and impetuous temper, and endued with uncommon bodily strength. His death certainly was not that of a Christian Martyr; but it deserves particular notice, as a striking proof of the cowardly ferocity of the French populace.

"He had taken shelter at a magistrate's, and begged leave to elude the mob by going out of the house the back way; but the magistrate durst not comply. He was forced to face his blood-thirsty pursuers. The indignant priest met them at the door; the attack instantly began. Without a single weapon of defence, he had to encounter hundreds of the mob, armed with clubs, guns, sabres, and knives; but, notwithstanding the amazing inequality, he held them a long time at bay. Some he felled to the ground, others ran from him; he tore a bayonet out of his flesh, and stabbing it into the breast of his adversary, sent him to die among the crowd. At last, weakened with the loss of blood, he falls, and the base and merciless scoundrels cry, *To the lamp-post*. The idea of hanging reanimates the remaining drops in his veins. He rises upon his legs for the last time; but numbers prevailed; again he falls, covered with wounds, and expires. His last groan is followed by the ferocious howl of *victory*; the dastardly assassins set no bounds to their insults; they cut and hacked his body to pieces, and wrangled for the property of his ragged and bloody cassock."

In pages 327, 328 and 341, are the following most horrid relations: "A great fire was made in the Place-Dauphine, at which many, both men and women, were roasted. The Countess of Perignan with her three daughters were dragged thither. They were stripped, rubbed over with oil, and then put to the fire. The eldest of the daughters, who was then fifteen, begged them to put an end to the torments, and a young fellow shot her through the head. The cannibals, who were shouting and dancing round the fire, enraged to see themselves thus deprived of the pleasure of hearing her cries, seized the too merciful murderer, and threw him into the flames.

"When the Countess was dead, they brought six priests, and cutting off some of the roasted flesh, presented them each a piece to eat. They shut their eyes, and made no answer. The oldest of the priests was then stripped, and tied opposite the fire. The mob told the others, that perhaps they might prefer the relish of a priest's flesh to that of a countess; but they suddenly rushed into the flames. The barbarians tore them out to prolong their torments; not, however, before they were dead, and beyond the reach even of Parisian cruelty:

"On Monday, September 3, at ten o'clock in the evening, a man, or rather a monster, named Philip, living in the street of the Temple, came to the Jacobin Club, of which he was a member; and, with a box in his hand, mounted the tribune. Here he made a long speech on patriotism, concluding by a declaration, that he looked upon every one who preferred the ties of blood and of nature to that of patriotic duty, as an aristocrat worthy of death; and, to convince them of the purity and sincerity of his own principles, he opened the box, and held up, by the grey hair, the bloody and shrivelled heads of his father and mother, "which I have cut off," said the impious wretch,  
"because

“ because they obstinately persisted in not hearing mass from a constitutional priest.”\* The speech of this parricide received the loudest applauses; and the two heads were ordered to be buried beneath the busts of Ankerstrom and Brutus, behind the President’s chair.†”

The last fact related is of such a horrid nature, that, though so well authenticated, it would almost stagger our belief, had we not proof of so many others, which equal, if not surpass it. I shall here extract one from *La Conjuration de Maximilien Robespierre*, a work published at Paris in the year 1793.

The author, after speaking of the unnatural ferociousness which the Revolution had produced in the hearts of the people, says, (page 162) “ I will here give a proof, and a shocking one it is.—Garnier of Orleans had a son, who had been intended for the priesthood, and had been initiated in the subdeaconship; consequently he was attached to the Christian faith. His father one day seized him by the throat, and led him to the revolutionary tribunal, where he was instantly condemned; nor would the barbarous father quit

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\* That is, one of the apostates.

† According to Monsieur Peltier, in his *Picture of Paris*, the number of persons murdered in the different prisons of that city, from Sunday the 2d to Friday the 7th of September, 1792, amounted to 1,005. To these, he says, should be added the poor creatures who were put to death in the hospital of Bicetre, and in the yards of la Salpetriere, those who were drowned at the hospital of La Force; and all those who were dragged out of the dungeons of the Conciergerie, and the Chatelet, to be butchered on the Pont-au-Change, which may be computed, without exaggeration, at 8,000 individuals.

his

his child till he saw his head severed from his body. After the execution was over, the tribunal, ever as capricious as bloody, feigned remorse, and were proceeding to condemn the father; but the National Convention, informed of the affair, annulled the process, and publicly applauded the conduct of the unnatural father, as an imitator of the republican Brutus."

In the extracts from the history of the French clergy, the proposed limits of this work has obliged me to forego a great number of facts, which reflect infinite honour on that calumniated and unfortunate body of men, as well as on the Christian religion. The following trait, however, I cannot prevail on myself to omit.

"At Rheims lived a man, who, from the number of his years, might be called the dean of Christendom; and, from the fame of his virtues, the priest, by excellence. He had long been known by no other name than that of the holy priest. This was Mr. Pacquot, rector of St. John's. When the revolutionary assassins broke into his oratory, they found him on his knees. A true and faithful disciple of Jesus Christ, he yielded himself into the hands of his executioners without so much as a murmur, and suffered himself to be led before the ferocious magistrate, as a lamb to the slaughter. He crossed the street singing the psalms of David, while the sanguinary ruffians that conducted him endeavoured to drown his voice by their blasphemies. At the threshold of the town-hall an attempt was made to murder him, but the mayor interfered, saying to the people, "What are you about? This old fellow is beneath notice. "He is a fool: fanaticism has turned his brain." These words roused the venerable old man. "No, sir," says he, "I am neither a fool nor a fanatic, nor shall my life take "refuge under such an ignominious shelter. I wish you to "know, that I was never more in my sober senses. These  
"men

“men have tendered me an oath, decreed by the National  
“Assembly. I am well acquainted with the nature of this  
“oath: I know that it is impious, and subversive of reli-  
“gion. They leave me the choice of the oath, or death,  
“and I choose the latter. I hope, sir, I have convinced  
“you I am in my senses, and know perfectly well what I  
“am about.”—The nettled magistrate immediately aban-  
doned him to the mob. “Which of you,” said the old  
man, “is to have the patriotic honour of being my mur-  
“derer?”—“I am,” says a man who moved in a sphere  
that ought to have distinguished him from a horde of ruf-  
fians. “Let me embrace you, then,” says Mr. Pacquot;  
which he actually did, and prayed to God to forgive him.  
This done, the hard-hearted villain gave him the first blow,  
and his companions buried their bayonets in his emaciated  
breast.

The reader’s heart, I hope, will teach him the love and  
veneration that every Christian ought to feel for the memo-  
ry of this evangelical old man.

If the death of all the murdered priests was not marked  
with such unequivocal proofs of constancy and fidelity as  
that of Mr. Pacquot, it was, perhaps, because a like op-  
portunity did not always present itself. One thing we  
know, that, by taking an oath contrary to their faith, they  
might not only have escaped the knives of their assassins, but  
might have enjoyed an annual income. Their refusing to  
do this, is an incontrovertible testimony that they were no  
impostors or hypocrites, but sincere believers of the religion  
they taught, and that they valued that religion more than  
life itself; and this is the best answer that can possibly be  
given to all the scandalous and atrocious calumnies that  
their enemies and the enemies of Christianity have vomited  
forth against them.

*The following FACTS are taken from La Relation de Cruautés commises dans la Lyonnais, or The Relation of the Cruelties, committed in the Lyonnese.*

Page 37. " The grand scene of destruction and massacre was opened in the once-flourishing and opulent city of Lyons, by a public profanation of all those things that had been looked upon as sacred. The murderers in chief, chosen from among the members of the National Convention, were a play-actor and a man who, under the old government, had been a bum-bailiff. Their first step was to brutify the minds of the populace; to extinguish the remaining sparks of humanity and religion, by teaching them to set heaven and an hereafter at defiance; in order to prepare them for the massacres which they were commissioned to execute.

" A mock procession was formed, in imitation of those observed by the Catholic church. It was headed by a troop of men, bearing in their hands the chalices and other vases which had been taken from the plundered churches. At the head of the procession there was an ass, dressed in the vestments of the priests that the revolutionary army had murdered in the neighbourhood of the city, with a mitre on his head. This beast, a beast of the same kind on which our Redeemer rode, now bore a load of crucifixes and other symbols of the Christian religion; having the old and new testament tied to his tail. When this procession came to the spot which had been fixed on for the purpose, the bible was burnt, and the ass given to drink out of the sacramental cup, amidst the shouts and rejoicing of the blasphemous assistants.

" Such a beginning plainly foretold what was to follow. An undistinguished butchery of all the rich immediately commenced. Hundreds of persons, women as well as men, were

were taken out of the city at a time, tied to trees, shot to death, stabbed, or else knocked on the head. In the city the guillotine never ceased a moment; it was shifted three times; holes were dug at each place to receive the blood, and yet it ran in the gutters.

It were impossible to describe this scene of carnage, or to give an account of each act of the, till now, unheard-of barbarity; two or three, however, demand a particular mention.

Page 39. "Madame Luras, hearing that her husband was condemned, went, accompanied with her ten children, and threw herself on her knees before the ferocious Collot D'Herbois, one of the members of the Convention; but no mercy could be expected from a wretch, whose business it was to kill. She followed her beloved husband to the place of execution, surrounded with her weeping offspring. On seeing him fall, her cries, and the wildness of her looks, but too plainly foretold her approaching end. She was seized with the pains of a premature child-birth, and was carried home to her house, where a commissary soon after arrived, drove her from her bed and her house, from the door of which she fell dead into the street."

In vain should I attempt to give the reader an adequate idea of the crimes committed, by order of the Convention, in this part of France. The author of *La Conjuration de Robespierre* says, (page 159) that in the space of a few months, the number of persons, who were murdered in the Lyonnese, and in the surrounding forests, amounted to two hundred thousand.

I shall conclude with a fact or two taken from *La Conjuration de Robespierre*.

Page 210. "Though no torments could go beyond the merits of Robespierre and his colleagues, yet, even in the execution of these monsters, the Parisians discovered such

traits of ferociousness as fully proved, that these grovelling tyrants had done no more than what they themselves would have done had they been in their places.

“ Robespierre had been wounded in his head and face ; his jaws were held together with bandages ; and the executioner, before he placed his neck under the guillotine, suddenly tore off the bandages, letting his under jaw fall, while the blood streamed down his breast. The poor deserted wretch was kept some time in this frightful state, while the air resounded with the acclamations of the barbarous populace.”

Page 209. “ Henriot had no other cloaths on but a shirt and a waistcoat, covered with dirt and blood. His hair was clotted, and his assassinating hands were now stained with his own gore. He had been wounded all over, one eye he kept shut, while the other was started from its socket, and held only by the fibres. This horrid spectacle, from which the imagination turns with disgust and affright, excited the joy, and even the mirth of the Parisians. “ Look at the scoundrel,” said they, “ just as he was when he assisted in murdering the priests.” The people called on the carts to stop, and a group of women performed a dance round that in which the capital offenders rode.—When Henriot was stepping from the cart to the scaffold, one of the under-executioners, to divert the spectators, tore out the eye that was already loose.—What a hard hearted wretch must he be who could perform an action like this ; and to what a degree of baseness and ferocity must that people be arrived, who could thus be diverted !”

The following are FACTS selected from the *Procès Criminel des Membres du Comité Revolutionnaire des Nantes, et du ci-devant Representant du Peuple Carrier* ; or, *Trial of the Members of the Revolutionary Committee at Nantz, and of the Representative Carrier.*

Vol. I. Page 68. “ Old men, women with child, and children, were drowned, without distinction. They were  
put

put on board of lighters, which were railed round to keep the prisoners from jumping overboard if they should happen to disengage themselves. There were plugs made in the bottom, or sides, which being pulled out, the lighter sunk, and all in it were drowned. These expeditions were first carried on by night, but the sun soon beheld the murderous work. At first the prisoners were drowned in their cloathes; this, however, appeared too merciful; to expose the two sexes naked before each other was a pleasure that the ruffians could not forego.

“ I must now, says the witness, speak of a new sort of cruelty. The young men and women were picked out from among the mass of sufferers, stripped naked, and tied together face to face. After being kept in this situation about an hour, they were put into an open lighter; and after receiving several blows on the skull with the butt of a musket, thrown into the water. These were called *Republican Marriages*.”

Vol. V. Page 15. " Mariotte, a witness, informs the tribunal that he was detached on a party to seven miles distant from Nantz. The party, says the witness, went into the neighbourhood of the forest of Rince, and took up their quarters in a house occupied by Mrs. Chauvette. Five days after our arrival, came Pinard, about midnight, and told us that we were in the house of an aristocrat. He bragged of having that evening killed six women, and said that Chauvette should make the seventh. He threatened her, and, to add to her torment, told her to comfort herself, for that her child should die first. It is Pinard, adds he, that now speaks to you; Pinard that carries on the war against the female sex. I drew my sword, continues the witness, and told Pinard that he should pass over my dead body to come at the woman.

“Commerais, who was another of this party, informs the  
8 I 2 tribunal,

tribunal, that Pinard being thus stopped, Aubinet, one of his companions, said, Stand aside, while I cut open the guts of that bitch. He did not succeed, however, adds this witness. Now Marieuil came up, and swore he would have her life; but finding us in his way, he said, you look like a good b—ger enough; I have a word to say in your ear.—We only want, says he, to know where she has hidden 60,000 livres belonging to a gentleman in the neighbourhood. I answered, Give me your word not to hurt the woman nor her child, and I will bring her forth. He promised, and I brought them out. The woman, seeing that she was conducted to a sort of cellar, cried out, I know I am brought here to be murdered, like the women whose throats were cut in this place yesterday. All the favour I ask, said she, is, that you will kill me before you kill my child. She was now questioned about the money; but she continued her protestations of knowing nothing of it. Pinard and Aubinet prepared again to assassinate her; but they did not succeed for this time.”

Vol. II. Page 147. “The revolutionary hospital, says the witness, was totally unprovided with every necessary. The jail fever made terrible ravages in all the houses of detention; seventy-five persons, or thereabout, died daily in this hospital. There were nothing but rotten mattresses, on each of them more than fifty prisoners had breathed their last.

“I went to Chaux, one of the committee, to ask for relief for the unhappy wretches that remained here. We cannot do any thing, said Chaux; but if you will, you may contribute to the cause of humanity by a way that I will point out to you. That rascal Phillippes has 200,000 livres in his clutches which we cannot come at. Now, if you will accuse him in form, and support your accusation by witnesses that I will engage to furnish you with, I will grant you, out  
of

of the sum, all that you want for the revolutionary hospital. At the very mention of humanity from Chaux I was astounded: the latter part of his proposal, however, brought me back to my man. I rejected it with the indignation that it merited.

“ I attest, that the revolutionary committee of Nantz seized and imprisoned almost all those who were esteemed rich, men of talents, virtue, and humanity.

“ I accuse this committee of having ordered, to my knowledge, the shooting or drowning of between four and five hundred children, the oldest of which were not more than fourteen years of age.

“ Minguet, one of the committee, had given me an order to choose two from among the children, whom I intended to save from death, and bring up. I chose one of eleven years old, and another of fourteen. The next day I went to the prison, called the Entrepot, with several of my friends, whom I had prevailed on to ask for some of these children. When we came, we found the poor little creatures stood no longer in need of our interposition. They were all drowned. I attest, that I saw in this prison, but the evening before, more than four hundred.

“ Having received an order from the military commissioners to go to the Entrepot, to certify as to the pregnancy of a great number of women, I found, in the entering this horrible slaughter-house, a great quantity of dead bodies, thrown here and there. I saw several infants, some yet palpitating, and others drowned in tubs of human excrement. —I hurried along through this scene of horror. My aspect frightened the women: they had been accustomed to see none but their butchers. I encouraged them; spoke to them the language of humanity. I found that thirty of them were with child; several of them seven or eight months. Some few days after I went again to see these  
unhappy

unhappy creatures, whose situation rendered them objects of compassion and tenderness: but—(adds the witness with a faltering voice) shall I tell you, they had been most inhumanly murdered.

“ The further I advanced, continues the witness, the more was my heart appalled. There were eight hundred women, and as many children, confined in the Entrepot and in the Marliere. There were neither beds, straw, nor necessary vessels. The prisoners were in want of every thing. Doctor Rollin and myself saw five children expire in less than four minutes. They received no kind of nourishment.—We asked the women in the neighbourhood, if they could not lend them some assistance. What would you have us do? said they, Grand-Maison arrests every one that attempts to succour them.”

Vol. II. Page 281. “ A witness says, that Goullin beat his own father with a stick, when the old man was on his death-bed; and adds, that his father died in two hours after.

“ This same Goullin (Vol. II. Page 253) said in the tribune of his club, take care not to admit among you moderate men, half patriots. Admit none but real revolutionists; none but patriots who have the courage to drink a glass of human blood, warm from the veins.

“ Goullin, so far from denying this, says before the tribunal (Page 254) that he glories in thinking like Marat, who would willingly have quenched his thirst with the blood of the aristocrats.”

I shall conclude this chapter, this frightful tragedy exhibited at Nantz, with the relation of a few traits of diabolical cruelty, which not only surpass all that the imagination has hitherto been able to conceive, but even all that has been related in this volume. I have classed these facts together,

together, that the indignant reader may tear out the leaf, and commit it to the flames.

“ Yes (says the author of *La Conjuración*, page 160) yes ; we have seen a representative of the people, a member of the National Convention, tie four children, the eldest of which was but sixteen years of age, to the four posts of the guillotine, while the blood of their father and mother streamed on the scaffold, and even dropped on their heads.”

Vol. II. Page 122. “ I saw, says Girault, about three or four hundred persons drowned. There were women of all ages amongst them ; some were big with child, and of these several were delivered in the very lighters, among water and mud. This most shocking circumstance, their groans, their heart-piercing shrieks, excited no compassion. They, with the fruit of their conjugal love, went to the bottom together.”

Vol. II. Page 153. “ Coren. A woman going to be drowned, was taken in child-birth ; she was in the act of delivery, when the horrid villains tore the child from her body, stuck it on the point of a bayonet, and thus carried it to the river.

“ A fourth of these, our representatives, (says the author of *La Conjuración*, Page 162) a fourth (great God ! my heart dies within me) a fourth ripped open the wombs of the mothers, tore out the palpitating embryo, to deck the point of a pike of liberty and equality.”

The reader's curiosity may, perhaps, lead him to wish to know the whole number of persons put to death at Nantz ; but, in this, it would be difficult to gratify him. I have been able to obtain but five volumes of the trial, which make only a part of that work ; probably the last volume may contain an exact account as to numbers. The deaths must, however, have been immense, since a witness deposes

deposes (Vol. III. Page 55.) to the drowning of nine thousand persons; and another witness (Vol. II. Page 253) attests that seven thousand five hundred were shot *en masse*.

The number of bodies thrown into the river Loire, which is half the width of the Delaware at Philadelphia, was so considerable, that the municipal officers found it necessary to issue a proclamation (Vol. V. Page 70), forbidding the use of its waters.

It has been generally computed that the number of persons belonging to this unfortunate city and its environs, who were drowned, shot *en masse*, guillotined, and stifled or starved in prison, amounted to about forty thousand. And this computation is corroborated by the author of *La Conjuración*, who says (Page 159), The number of persons murdered in the South of France, during the space of a very few months, is reckoned at a hundred thousand. The bodies thrown into the Loire are innumerable. Carrier alone put to death more than forty thousand, including men, women, and children.

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#### *Origin of ROBINSON CRUSOE.*

**T**HE Island Juan Fernandes lying in 83 degrees west long. and 33 South lat. 300 miles west of Chili, in South America, is uninhabited; but having some good harbours, is found extremely convenient for the English cruisers to touch at, and take in fresh water, and here they are in no danger of being discovered, unless when, as is generally the case, their arrival in the South seas, and their motions have been made known to the Spaniards by our good friends in Brasil. This Island is famous for having given rise to the celebrated History of Robinson Crusoe. It seems one Alexander Selkirk, a Scotchman, was left on shore in this solitary Island by his captain, where he lived some years until he was discovered by captain Woodes Rogers in 1709.

When

When taken up he had forgotten his native language, and could scarcely be understood, seeming to speak his words by halves; he was dressed in goat skins; he would drink nothing but water, and it was some time before he could relish the ship's victuals. During his abode in this island he killed 500 goats, which he caught by running them down, and marked as many more on the ear, which he let go; some of these were caught thirty years after by lord Anson's people: their venerable aspect and majestic beards discovered strong symptoms of antiquity. Selkirk, on his return to England was advised to publish an account of his life and adventures in his little kingdom, and for that purpose he put his papers into the hands of Daniel Defoe, to prepare them for publication; but that writer, by the help of these papers, and a lively fancy, transformed Alexander Selkirk into Robinson Crusoe, and returned Selkirk his papers again, so that the latter derived no advantage from them; they were probably too indigested for publication, and Defoe might not have derived more from them, than the plan and out-lines of his own celebrated performance.

*Bedford-Square.*

MANTUA.

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*Account of the PERICO LIGERO, a very extraordinary Animal.*

AMONG the great variety of animals in South America, one of the most remarkable is the Perico Ligerio, or nimble Peter, an ironical name given it, on account of its extreme sluggishness and sloth. It resembles a middling monkey, but of a wretched appearance, the skin of it being of a greyish brown, and all over corrugated, and the legs and feet without any hair. He is so lumpish, as not to stand in need of either chain or hutch, for he never stirs till compelled by

hunger; and shews no apprehension either of men or wild beasts. When he moves, every effort is attended with such a plaintive, and at the same time so disagreeable a cry, as at once produces pity and disgust; and this, even in the slightest motion of the head, legs, or feet, proceeding probably from a general contraction of the muscles and nerves of his body, which puts him to an extreme pain, when he endeavours to move them. In this disagreeable cry consists his whole defence; for, it being natural to him to fly at the first hostile approach of any beast, he makes at every motion such howlings, as are even insupportable to his pursuer, who soon quits him, and even flies beyond the hearing of his horrid noise. Nor is it only during the time he is in motion that he makes these cries, he repeats them while he rests himself, continuing a long time motionless before he takes another march. The food of this creature is generally wild fruits; when he can find none on the ground, he looks out for a tree well loaded, which, with a great deal of pains, he climbs; and, to save himself such another toilsome ascent, plucks off all the fruit, throwing them on the ground; and to avoid the pain of descending the tree, forms himself into a ball, and drops from the branches. At the foot of this tree, he continues till all the fruits are consumed, never stirring till hunger forces him to seek again for food.



*The Original of PEEPING TOM of Coventry.*

**L**EOFERIC earl of Mercia, in the year 1040, rebuilt and endowed a convent in Coventry, that had come to decay by age; he seems to have been the first lord of this city, and his lady Godiva its greatest benefactress. For there is a tradition firmly believed in the city of Coventry, that her husband having been offended with the citizens, laid heavy taxes

taxes upon them, which the devout lady Godiva, who was the daughter of Thorold, a sheriff of Lincolnshire, earnestly importuned him to remit; but could not prevail.

At last the earl, being overcome with her continual intercessions, granted her desire, but upon such conditions as he thought she would never consent to perform, which was, that she should ride stark-naked through Coventry, from one end to the other, at noon-day.

Though this was very hard for a modest lady, yet she thankfully accepted of his grant; and having given orders for all the doors and windows to be shut, and every body to confine themselves to the back part of their houses, on pain of death, she was mounted on her palfry, by her woman, quite naked, with her hair loose about her, which covered all her body, but her legs, and in this manner rode thro' the whole city.

However, it is reported, that an ancient bed-ridden taylor (who could not be removed from his chamber, and of whose ill-timed curiosity no one could have any suspicion) had strength enough to crawl to his window, to have a view of the beauties of the lady; but was struck blind before she passed by; and, in memory of his presumption, the figure of an old man, tho' in a modern dress, as it is furnished up annually, is fixt at an upper window of a house, on the supposed spot of ground, where the original one stood, which goes by the name of Peeping-Tom; and the corporation and principal inhabitants have an annual procession, about Whitsuntide, in commemoration of this their great patroness, with the figure of a naked woman (though she is now covered with flesh-coloured silk, and the hair dress'd up with ribbands and flowers) on horse-back.

I must here make this remark, that about sixty years ago the corporation were puzzled to find a woman to ride this perambulation, tho' they allowed five guineas for the per-

formance; but now have upwards of fifty petitioners for it annually, at about 10s. 6d. for the day's duty.

*Account of HENRY HALL, who lived Twelve Days after having swallowed a large Quantity of Melted Lead.*

AT the fire of the Eddy-stone Light-house, in the year 1755, Henry Hall, aged ninety-four years, of a good constitution, and very active, being assisting at the fire was very much hurt, and with difficulty returned to his own house near Plymouth. Mr. Edward Spry, a surgeon at Plymouth, being sent for to his assistance, found him in his bed, complaining of extreme pains all over his body, especially in his left side, below the short ribs, in the breast, mouth and throat. He said also, as well as he could, being scarce able to speak, that melted lead had run down his throat into his body. As he was hurt also on his right leg, Mr. Spry having taken proper care of that, proceeded to examine his body, which he found covered with livid spots and blisters; and the left side of his head and face with his eye extremely burnt: having applied the proper dressings to them, he inspected his throat, the root of his tongue, and the parts contiguous, all which were greatly scorched by the lead. The man was ordered to drink plentifully of water-gruel, and to take an oily mixture.

The next day he seemed much worse, and could scarce swallow.

The third day he was somewhat better, and having slept well that night, on the fourth he began to speak with less difficulty, was much better, and continued to recover gradually for three or four days; after which his side began to swell, and look red; and the day following he was seized with cold sweats and violent spasms in the tendons, and soon expired.

Mr.



PETER THE WILD BOY,

*Found in the woods of Hainbo*



Mr. Spry opened his body, and found the intestines greatly inflamed, and ulcerated; and from the great cavity of the stomach, took out a large piece of lead, which weighed seven ounces, five drachms, and eighteen grains, in shape somewhat resembling the ground leads of a fisherman's trailing net.

How the lead entered his stomach may perhaps be difficult to explain; but the account the man himself gave was, that as he was endeavouring to extinguish the flames, which were at a considerable height over his head, the lead of the lantern being melted, dropped down before he was aware of it, with great force into his mouth, and that it fell in such a quantity, as to cover not only his face, but all his cloaths.

Mr. Spry afterwards made several experiments on dogs and fowls, by pouring melted lead down their throats, most of which lived a considerable time, and were seemingly very well; and would probably have lived, had they not been killed to examine the intestines.

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*Curious Particulars of PETER the WILD Boy, who was found in the Woods near Hanover, brought to England, and maintained by His Majesty GEORGE the Second. Collected from the Third Volume of Lord Monboddo's Antient Metaphysics.*

**B**EFORE the learned author relates what he himself saw and heard of Peter the Wild Boy, he gives all the particulars of him that could be collected from the newspapers of 1725, when the young savage was caught, and from those of 1726 when he was first brought to England.

From these it appears that he was found in the woods of Hamelin, 28 miles from Hanover, walking upon his hands and feet, climbing up trees like a squirrel, and feeding upon  
grass,

grafs, and mofs of trees. He was at that time judged to be about twelve or thirteen years old. Afterwards he made his escape into the same wood, but was again caught on a tree, which was obliged to be first sawed down. He was brought to England in April 1726, and again introduced into the presence of his Majesty and of many of the nobility. He could not speak, and scarce seemed to have any idea of things.

“ It was in the beginning of June 1782, (says his lordship) that I saw him in a farm house, called Broadway, within about a mile of Berkhamstead, kept there upon a pension of thirty pounds a year, which the king pays. He is but of low stature, not exceeding five feet three inches; and, though he must be now about seventy years of age, has a fresh healthy look. He wears his beard; his face is not at all ugly or disagreeable; and he has a look that may be called sensible and sagacious for a savage. About twenty years ago, he was in use to elope, and to be missing for several days; and once, as I was told, he wandered as far as Norfolk: but, of late, he has been quite tame, and either keeps the house, or saunters about the farm. He has been, the thirten last years, where he lives at present; and, before that, he was twelve years with another farmer, whom I saw and conversed with. This farmer told me that he had been put to school somewhere in Hertfordshire, but had only learned to articulate his own name, Peter, and the name of King George, both which I heard him pronounce very distinctly. But the woman of the house where he now is, (for the man happened not to be at home), told me that he understood every thing that was said to him concerning the common affairs of life; and I saw that he soon understood several things that she said to him while I was present. Among other things she desired him to sing Nancy Dawson, which accordingly he did, and another tune that she named. He  
never

never was mischievous, but had always that gentleness of nature, which I hold to be characteristical of our nature, at least till we become carnivorous, and hunters or warriors. He feeds at present as the farmer and his wife do; but as I was told by an old woman, (one Mrs. Callop, living at a village in the neighbourhood, called Hempstead, who remembered to have seen him when he first came to Hertfordshire, which she computed to be fifty-five years before the time I saw her), that he then fed very much upon leaves, and particularly upon the leaves of cabbage, which she saw him eat raw. He was then, as she thought, about fifteen years of age, walked upright, but could climb trees like a squirrel. At present, he not only eats flesh, but also has got the taste of beer, and even of spirits, of which he inclines to drink more than he can get. And the old farmer above-mentioned, with whom he lived twelve years before he came to this farmer, told me that he had acquired that taste before he came to him, this is, about twenty-five years ago. He is also become very fond of fire, but has not yet acquired a liking for money; for, though he takes it, he does not keep it, but gives it to his landlord or landlady, which I suppose is a lesson that they have taught him. He retains so much of his natural instinct, that he has a fore-feeling of bad-weather, growling and howling, and showing great disorder before it comes on."

In the latter end of April 1785, Peter died at the farm. He was then nearly ninety years of age; but, notwithstanding the length of time he lived in England, he never acquired the use of speech.

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*A surprising Instance of a Dumb MAN's Speaking.*

[Communicated by Mr. FELIBIEN to the Academy of Sciences at Paris.]

THE son of a tradesman in Chartres, who had been deaf from his birth, and was consequently dumb, when he was  
about

about twenty-three or twenty-four years of age, began on a sudden to speak, without its being known that he had ever heard. This event drew the attention of every one, and many believed it to be miraculous. The young man, however, gave a plain and rational account, by which it appeared to proceed wholly from natural causes. He said, that about four months before, he was surprised by a new and pleasing sensation, which he afterwards discovered to arise from his hearing a ring of bells; that as yet he heard only with one ear, but afterwards a kind of water came from his left ear, and then he could hear distinctly with both; that from this time he listened, with the utmost curiosity and attention, to the sounds which accompanied those motions of the lips which he had before remarked to convey ideas from one person to another.

In a short time he was able to understand them, by noting the things to which they related, and the actions which they produced; and after repeated attempts to imitate them when alone, at the end of four months he thought himself able to talk. He therefore, without having intimated what had happened, began at once to speak, and affected to join in conversation, though with much more imperfection than he was aware of.

Many divines immediately visited him, and questioned him concerning God and the soul, moral good and evil, and many other subjects of the same kind; but of all these they found him totally ignorant, though he had been used to go to mass, and had been instructed in all the externals of devotion, as making the sign of the cross, looking upwards, kneeling at proper seasons, and using gestures of penitence and prayer. Of death itself, which may be considered as a sensible object, he had very confused and imperfect ideas, nor did it appear that he had ever reflected upon it.

His

His life was little more than animal and sensitive; he seemed to be content with the simple preception of such objects as he could perceive, and did not compare his ideas with each other, nor draw such inferences as might have been expected from him. - It was apparent, however, that his understanding was vigorous, and that his apprehensions were quick. His intellectual defects, therefore, must have been caused, not by the barrenness of the soil, but merely the necessary want of cultivation. W.

*A Remarkable Anecdote of SIR MATTHEW HALE, Lord Chief Justice of the King's-Bench in the Reign of King Charles II. a singular Instance of Justice and Sagacity conquering Fraud and Perjury.*

A GENTLEMAN of about 500l. a year estate, in the eastern part of England, had two sons. The eldest had a rambling disposition. He took a place in a ship and went abroad; after several years his father died. The younger son destroyed his father's will, and seized upon the estate. He gave out that his eldest brother was dead, and bribed some false witnesses, to attest the truth of it. In a course of time, the eldest brother returned; he came home in miserable circumstances. His youngest brother repulsed him with scorn, told him that he was an impostor and a cheat, and asserted that his real brother was dead long ago, and he could bring witnesses to prove it. The poor fellow having neither money nor friends was in a most dismal situation. He went round the parish making bitter complaints, and at last he came to a lawyer; who when he had heard the poor man's mournful story, replied to him in this manner:—"You have nothing to give me: if I undertake your cause and lose it, it will bring me into very foul disgrace, as all the wealth and evidence is on your brother's side. But however, I will undertake your cause upon this condition:—You shall enter into

obligations to pay me a thousand guineas if I gain the estate for you. If I lose it I know the consequence, and I venture upon it with my eyes open." Accordingly he entered an action against the younger brother, and it was agreed to be tried at the next general assizes at Chelmsford in Essex.

The lawyer having engaged in the cause of the poor man, and stimulated by the prospect of a thousand guineas, set his wits to work to contrive the best methods to gain his end. At last he hit upon this happy thought, that he would consult the first of all the judges, Lord Chief Justice Hale. Accordingly he flew up to London, and laid open the cause in all its circumstances. The judge, who was the greatest lover of justice of any man in the world, heard the case patiently and attentively, and promised him all the assistance in his power. (It is very probable that he opened his whole scheme and method of proceeding, enjoining the utmost secrecy.) The judge contrived matters in such a manner as to have finished all his business at the King's Bench before the assizes begun at Chelmsford, and ordered either his carriage or horses to convey him down very near the seat of the assizes. He dismissed his man and his horses, and sought out for a single house. He found one occupied by a miller. After some conversation, and making himself quite agreeable, he proposed to the miller to change clothes with him. As the judge had a very good suit on, the man had no reason to object. Accordingly the judge shifted himself from top to toe, and put on a complete suit of the miller's best. Armed with the miller's hat and shoes, and stick, away he marches to Chelmsford; he had procured good lodgings to his liking, and waited for the assizes that should come on next day. When the trials came on, he walked like an ignorant country-fellow backwards and forwards along the county-hall. He had a thousand eyes within him, and when the court began to fill, he soon found out the  
poor

poor fellow that was the plaintiff. 'As soon as he came into the hall, the miller drew up to him:—"Honest friend, said he, how is your cause like to go to-day?"—"Why, replied the plaintiff, my cause is in a very precarious situation, and if I lose it, I am ruined for life."—"Well, honest friend, replied the miller, will you take my advice? I will let you into a secret, which perhaps you do not know; every Englishman has the right and privilege to except against any one jurymen through the whole twelve; now do you insist upon your privilege, without giving a reason why, and, if possible, get me chosen in his room, and I will do you all the service in my power." Accordingly when the clerk of the court had called over the jurymen, the plaintiff excepted to one of them by name: the judge on the bench was highly offended with this liberty.—"What do you mean, says he, by excepting against that gentleman?"—"I mean, my lord, to assert my privilege as an Englishman without giving a reason why."—The judge, who had been deeply bribed, in order to conceal it by a show of candour, and having a confidence in the superiority of his party—"Well, Sir, said he, as you claim your privilege in one instance, I will grant you a favour, who would you wish to have in the room of that man excepted against?"—After a small time taken in consideration—"My lord, says he, I wish to have an honest man chose in," and he looks round the court—"My lord, there is that miller in the court, we will have him if you please.' Accordingly the miller was chosen in. As soon as the clerk of the court had given them all their oaths, a little dextrous fellow came into the department, and slips ten golden Carolus's into the hands of eleven jurymen, and gave the miller but five. He observed that they were all bribed as well as himself, and said to his next neighbour, in a soft whisper, "How much have you got?" "Ten pieces," said he. He concealed what he had himself. The cause was

opened by the plaintiff's council; and all the scraps of evidence they could pick up were adduced in his favour.

The younger brother was provided with a great number of evidences and pleaders, all plentifully bribed as well as the judge. The evidence deposed, that they were in the self-same country where the brother died, and saw him buried. The counsellors pleaded upon this accumulated evidence, and every thing went with a full tide in favour of the younger brother. The judge summed up the evidence with great gravity and deliberation, and now "Gentlemen of the jury, said he, lay your heads together, and bring in your verdict as you shall deem most just." They waited but a few minutes before they determined in favour of the younger brother. The judge said, "Gentlemen, are you agreed, and who shall speak for you?"—"We are agreed, my lord, replied one, our foreman shall speak for us." "Hold, my lord, replied the miller, we are not all agreed." "Why, say the judge, in a very surly manner, what's the matter with you? What reasons have you for disagreeing?"—"I have several reasons, my lord, replied the miller; the first is, they have given to all these gentlemen of the jury ten broad pieces of gold, and to me but five; besides I have many objections to make to the false reasonings of the pleaders, and the contradictory evidence of the witnesses." Upon this the miller began a discourse that discovered such vast penetration of understanding, such extensive law, and expressed with such energetic and manly eloquence that astonished the judge and the whole court. As he was going on with his powerful demonstrations, the judge in a surprise of soul stopped him—"Where did you come from, and who are you?"—"I came from Westminster-Hall, replied the miller, my name is Matthew Hale, I am Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench. I have observed the iniquity of your proceedings this day, and therefore come down from a seat which

which you are no ways worthy to hold. You are one of the corrupt parties in this iniquitous business. I will come up this moment, and try the cause all over again. Accordingly Sir Matthew went up with his miller's dress and hat on, began with the trial from its very original—searched every circumstance of truth and falsehood—evinced the eldest brother's title to the estate, from the contradictory evidence of the witnesses, and the false reasonings of the pleaders—unravelled all the sophistry to the very bottom, and gained a complete victory in favour of Truth and Justice.



*An Account of some extraordinary Experiments made with GUN-POWDER, in the GROTTTO del CANE or DOG GROTTTO in ITALY; with the Effects of the Damp at the Bottom of that Grotto, on Animals plunged into it afterwards.*

*In a Letter to the EDITOR.*

*In which is introduced the History of Fire Damps in Mines.*

*I. Of the GROTTTO del CANE in general.*

*Sir,*

AN admirer of your Museum of Wonders, desirous of shewing you that he is not an idle well-wisher to you only, sends you an account of some experiments his curiosity led him to make, when in Italy, which will clear up one very remarkable misunderstanding, in regard to one of the many natural miracles we meet with in travelling to different places.

In the Grotto del Cane, so called from it's striking dogs dead on entering it, there is a vapour or damp rising from its bottom, to some inches height, which kills all animals that are plunged into it, and prevents gun-powder from going off. To shew these properties of it to travellers, the guides always carry in with them a dog and a loaded pistol. The dog, on putting his nose within the vapours, is struck down,  
and

and dies, unless recovered by cold water; and the pistol snapped ever so often, below the vapour, never goes off.

The first effect of this vapour in killing animals, has nothing very wonderful in it, as the damp of many of our own mines will do as much; but the last mentioned effect is very amazing and different in the greatest degree, from that of our damp in mines, which, instead of preventing the explosion of gunpowder, are themselves so inflammable, that they immediately take fire on a candle's being brought to them, and then the whole air seems on fire, and explodes with such violence as to do very terrible mischiefs.

## II. *The History of a FIRE DAMP, in a Tin Mine of CORNWALL.*

PERHAPS I cannot better explain the contrariety of this vapour of the Italian grotto, and the damp of our mines, than by relating to you what I was many years since present at, in one of the Cornish mines of tin where there was one.

The proprietor of this mine had engaged my services as superintendant of his works, and in the discharging that office, I had occasion often to go down into the depths of the place: in one of my descents, when on a level with the bottom, but at some distance from the place where the men were at work, I saw in a neglected corner of the mine, where the ore had been once dug, but was there long before exhausted, a small globule of white vapour, of the bigness of a wall-nut, which moved slowly about near the surface; this I knew to be the beginning of a damp, and ordering the person who attended me to bring a candle lighted, I determined to nip the mischief in the bud, and accordingly applying the flame to it, it immediately took fire, and burst with a considerable explosion; it filled the whole cavity with flame instead of air, but ended without doing any farther mischief. A few days after, in a second

cond descent, passing by the same place, I saw just such another globe of damp formed: it looked like a small white cloud playing about in a clear sky; as I found little mischief from the former, I determined to watch, in this, the progress of nature in the formation of these things; accordingly I ordered the men not to fire this, but leave it to take its own course. I daily after this went down into the mine, and every day saw it floating and dancing about in the same place, and every day enlarging in size: by the fourth day it was of the bigness of a tennis-ball, in a week it equalled a man's two double fists in size, and in a fortnight after this, which was as long as I dared venture its growth, it was fully as big as a man's head. In this condition it continued floating about two days, and made a very remarkable appearance. It was still of a globular form, and was much whiter than at first: what was very remarkable in this also was, that now it grew larger, it arose up higher into the air, instead of sinking nearer to the surface, as might be expected; it stood about breast high at last; but as it occupied only a corner out of the common road of the mine, it did not incommode the workmen, nor did they ever touch, or indeed come near it in passing to and from the place of their present labour.

Afraid of the consequence of suffering this to grow any bigger, I prepared for the setting fire to it, by ordering all the tinnerns to the retreat where they worked, and so hanging a candle from a cord in the cieling, that when let go and left to its swing, it must be carried perpendicularly into the midst of the globe of vapour; the candle was fixed to a cord, and drawn back to the wall of the mine in such a manner, that on pulling a string, which was carried from this place to the part where the workmen were, the fastening in the wall could give way, and let the candle have its swing into the damp globe; the candle was then lighted, and when it burnt well, and we were all retired to the length of the cord of communication,  
which

which was twenty eight yards, I pulled the cord; the rope immediately got loose, and the candle swung into its destined place, and gave fire to the damp.

The noise of the explosion occasioned by this, was not less than that of many cannon fired at once; we were all struck down by it, though at that distance; the whole air over our heads seemed flame, and what alarmed us infinitely more was, that we thought we were buried alive, never to see the light again; for the explosion happening near the shaft, or passage down from above, into the mine, we heard a noise of stones falling down this place, and saw some large stones roll forwards: we now took it for granted the shaft was choaked up, and we lost for ever; but providence ordered better for us, for on examining the place, we found the explosion had only forced away some large masses of the rock, which fell clear down, and had not stuck in their passage.

This was an escape so narrow, that it gave me cause to resolve never to go down into a mine again, and happy for me it was that I did so, for this explosion, terrible as it was, was nothing to what followed soon after; and of all that were at that time in the mine, which were eighteen persons, I alone am now alive to tell the circumstances of this explosion, or guess at those of that which they perished by. But what was known of it is this.

The mine in which this happened was an old work, and communicated in different places, with two others, which had been long before worked, and all their passages filled up again. The breaking into these had often given the miners trouble, offending them with ill smells, and sometimes striking them down as dead. In all probability, some one of those unhappy people, at the time of their fate, struck his pick into some other of these deserted caverns, which I suppose to have been full of this damp, and which taking  
fire

fire at their candles, destroyed them all. What we know of it is this; as myself and family sat at breakfast, in a parlour which looked upon the shaft of the mine, the opening of which was covered with a frame of solid wood-work, supporting wheels and pullies, for drawing up the ore, and letting down and taking up the workmen; we heard a noise of an explosion, so loud and terrible, that to compare it to the discharge of a thousand cannon at once, would be to under-rate it greatly; at the same instant our eyes were struck with the terrible view of a vast column of fire bursting up out of the mouth of the shaft; this was of the colour of burning salt-petre, and arose in a compact body, to the height of forty feet. The whole was over in less time than I have been writing the last ten syllables. We had no remaining hope of the escape of the miners; but went up to the shaft, which we found filled up with broken rocks from it's sides, which appeared shattered and torn to pieces: the whole frame of wood-work, though very solid and heavy, was torn up and gone; but we were soon acquainted with what became of it, by a melancholy account, that it had fallen on a cottage at the bottom of the hill, which it had beat down to the ground, and killed the man of the house, and maimed all the rest of the family. In about an hour after this we were informed, that the body of one of the miners was found tossed to a vast distance beyond this cottage. This unhappy creature had probably been just in the way of the shaft or opening, when the explosion happened, and so was tossed up to a vast height into the air, with the wood-work of the mouth of the shaft, and carried by the violence of the shock to this distance, while the rest were burnt alive and suffocated below, and then buried in the ruins.

### III. *The Experiments made in the GROTTO del CANE.*

FROM this account of the inflammable nature of the vapours or damps in our subterranean caverns, it appears

very strange, that those of another country should be so different, nay, so contrary, that instead of making explosions themselves, they should prevent the most inflammable and explosive substance in the world, to wit, gunpowder, from itself taking fire in them. Authors who have written on this subject, have in general attributed this strange effect to the nature of the air of the place, which will, they say, give way to no explosion; but I must tell you, that on trying the experiment with care myself, I found the cause of it very different from what it is generally said to be. As the guide who shewed me the place, snapped his pistol in the vapour, I thought it never gave any fire, and suspecting the whole to be a trick of this kind, I took out one of my own pistols, and drawing the ball, snapped it in the vapour; the pan flew open as usual, and several sparks of fire were given, but I observed that they became immediately extinguished by the vapour, and went out the moment they appeared, no one of them reaching the powder, while on fire. I hammered my flint, and tried this more than twenty times, but all with the same success. In short, no art could convey a single spark of fire to the powder in the pan, or preserve one on fire an instant after it was made. On this I readily declared, that the damp of the vapour acted only on the fire, not on the powder; and that I doubted not, but if the fire could have reached it, the powder would have gone off as well there as any where else. Every body, however, declaring against my opinion, (for what will not prejudice teach people to do) I prepared for some experiments, that should indisputably prove the truth, if gunpowder could have been fired elsewhere, and conveyed on fire into the vapour, it's continuing on fire while there, or it's going out there, would soon have ended the dispute; but the sudden and instantaneous explosion of gunpowder, when fired, gave no possibility of doing this.

this in the common way. I ordered therefore some gunpowder to be brought to me, and some paper serpents, such as children divert themselves with letting off on holydays. The first experiment I made was this, I fired one of these small serpents in the open air, and when thoroughly lighted, I threw it into the cave, where it fell to the ground, and then moved about as nimbly as elsewhere, and continued burning till it was out, when the dry gunpowder at the end, gave it's explosion as usual in the open air.

Those who were against my opinion, being so blinded by prejudice, that even this clear proof could not convince them, that the vapour had no power to hinder the burning and explosion of gunpowder; I made the following second experiment. I opened the pans of my pistols, and laying them both down in the damp on the ground, I lighted a second paper-serpent, and directing it's fire to the touch-hole of each of the pistols, they went off, one after another.

After this, rather to try a new experiment, than to add to the former conviction of their error, I caused small heaps of dry gunpowder to be laid at the distance of a foot each, all round the floor of the grotto, and a train composed of a few loose corns of gunpowder, to be carried on from one to the other of these, and to be brought out at the mouth of the grotto; I then ordered two dogs to be held in readiness, and giving fire to the end of the train, which came out of the grotto, we all had the pleasure to see the fire run along from heap to heap, by means of the little trains of communication, and all the heaps took fire and exploded of themselves, as well as if the experiment had been made in the open air.

I had before observed, that on the firing of the two pistols, immediately after one another, the vapour was so attenuated and dispersed, that it could scarce be distinguished from the

rest of the air, and supposing that it must lose, in part at least, it's suffocating quality by this means, I caused the dogs, which had been held in readiness for the firing the heaps of dry gunpowder, to be, immediately after their explosion, put into the vapour. This was done, and after holding them there as long as the arms of the guides would permit for weariness of the posture, the dogs were taken out as well as before, only one of them panted, and lolled out his tongue, from an injury he received in the neck, by the injudicious manner in which the guide held him.

Resolved to try how long this cure of the poisonous nature of the vapour would last, we staid a quarter of an hour, and then put in the unhurt dog again, but he received no damage from it; we repeated our experiment with the same dog, at half an hour, at three quarters, and so on at every fifteen minutes, for the space of ninety minutes; all this time the dog received no hurt, but on our putting him again, at the end of fifteen minutes more, that is, at the distance of an hour and three quarters from the explosion, the damp seemed to have gathered all it's strength at once, and the dog fell dead to all appearance, on being plunged into it. We took him out, and examining him, found him to all appearance as a dead animal; and then, at the request of our guide, he was thrown into a pond, and recovered as usual.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

G. H.

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*Instances of Extraordinary Preservation of DEAD BODIES in  
their respective Graves.*

[From Mr. GOUGH's "*Sepulchral Monuments in Great  
Britain.*"]

**T**HE body of Archbishop Elphege, who was murdered by the Danes at Greenwich, 1012, and buried at London,  
was

was found ten years after perfectly free from every appearance of corruption, and transferred to Canterbury.

The corpse of Etheldritha, foundress of Ely monastery, was seen through a hole which the Danes broke in her coffin; a priest, more forward than the rest, prying too busily, and endeavouring to pull the envelope out by a cleft stick, the saint drew back the drapery so hastily, that she tripped up his heels, and gave him such a fall as he never recovered, nor his senses afterwards. Bishop Athelwold stopped up the hole, and substituted monks to the priests. Abbot Brithnoth transferred hither the body of Withburga, the foundress's sister: and when afterwards, in the time of Abbot Richard, some doubts were entertained about the incorruptibility of the foundress, no one presumed to examine her body; but they contented themselves with uncovering that of her sister, who was found to be in such good preservation, that she seemed more like a person asleep than dead: a silk cushion lay under her head; her veil and vestments all seemed as good as new; her complexion clear and rosy; her teeth white, her lips shrunk, and her breasts reduced.

“In the year 1497, in the month of April, as labourers digged for the foundation of a wall within the church of St. Mary-hill, nere unto Bilingsgate, they found a coffin of rotten timber, and therein the corpse of a woman, whole of skinne and bones undissevered, and the joynts of her arms plyable without breaking of the skin, upon whose sepulcher this was engraven:

“Here lye the bodies of Richard Hackney, fishmonger, and Alice his wife; which Richard was sheriff in the 15th of Edward II.”

“Her body was kept above ground three or four days without noyance; but then it waxed unsavory, and was again buried.”

In

In the curious and ancient registers of this parish is the following entry, alluding to this fact: a receipt of seven shillings and eight pence, from John Halked, greener, paid by Thomas Colyn, 1496, "for the obyt and setting up the tombe, and buryinge of Richard Hackney, and Alys his wyff, the xx day of Marche." And in another book a charge "for lyme, sand, and for mason's huyr and his laborer, making ageyne of their tombe, and their dyrge, and masse and masse peny, and for the rykking to the priests, and to the parishioners for al maner of charges."

The body of Robert Braybroke, Bishop of London, who died 1404, and was buried in his cathedral, though he had expressly forbidden any persons to be buried in it, under pain of excommunication, being dug up after the fire, was found complete and compact from head to foot, except an accidental wound in the left side of the skull, and left breast, within which one might perceive the lungs and entrails dried up without dissolution, or any kind of decay. Notwithstanding it had been exposed to the air in the damp earth, or ground-floor of the chapter-house, and to the sight and handling of most spectators for two or three years together, the flesh kept firm on the neck, and the whole weight of the body, which was but nine pounds, was supported on the tip-toes; the bones and nerves continuing all as they were stretched out after death, without having any Egyptian art used to make mummy of the carcase; for on the closest examination, it did not appear to have been embowelled or embalmed at all. On the right cheek was flesh and hair very visible, enough to give some notice of his visage and stature, which was but ordinary, and so easy to be taken up, by reason of the lightness of the whole body, that it could be held up with one hand, and all of it looked rather like singed bacon, as if it had been dried up in a hot place, (according to the appearance of St. Charles at Milan,

Milan, or St. Catharine at Bologna) than as if it had been cured by surgeons, or wrapped up in cerecloth, there being no part of the whole covered or put on by art, or taken off as aforesaid, as far as could be perceived.

The body of William Parr, Marquis of Northampton, brother to Queen Catherine Parr, who died 1571, was found in making a common grave in the choir of St. Mary's church, Warwick, about 1620, perfect, and the skin intire, dried to the bones, rosemary and bay laying in the coffin, fresh and green, preserved by the dryness of the ground, it being above the arches of the fair vault under the choir, and of sand mixed with lime rubbish.

The body of Dr. Caius, who died 1573, was found intire and perfect when the chapel at his college was rebuilt and lengthened 1725, and his tomb raised from the ground, and placed in the wall as it now stands. His beard was very long, and on comparing his picture with his visage, it is said there was a great resemblance.

The body of Humphry duke of Gloucester was found intire, in pickle, in a vault in the choir at St. Alban's, 1747.

Some bodies of the Engayne family were, not many years ago, discovered in the same state, in repairing the family vault near Upminster.

In the fourth ayle of the choir of the abbey-church at Bath, is a free-stone monument, a kind of sarcophagus, under a canopy supported by six pillars of the Ionic Order. In the sarcophagus are lodged two bodies, in slight oak coffins, one upon another. The man, who lies uppermost, is reduced to a skeleton, with the skin completely dried on the breast and belly, and the hair of his head, chin, and chest, perfectly preserved, that on his head thin and red. His head reclines to the right, the jaw fallen; his arms stretched by his side; the right hand lies on his right thigh; the left arm pendent; the nails on the great toe and third toe  
of

of his left foot perfect and long, and the leader of the leg complete; the toes of the right foot less perfect. The body measures five feet ten inches: pieces of the wrapper remain between the thighs and legs. The woman, who, by being placed under the other coffin, was not discovered till within the last six or seven years, is completely enveloped in a wrapper of linen, incrufted with wax or some preparation, which, when first opened, was white, but is now turned to a yellow colour. The outer swathing is gone, but the web of the linen may be seen in that part which has been broken into, and which discovers the left hand dried like the man's, and lying on the belly: this corpse measures five feet four inches, and the head reclines to the left. By the falling of the man's jaw, it may be presumed his corpse was never swathed. Tradition, supported by some printed account which I have not been able to meet with, ascribes this monument to one Thomas Lychefield (Lutanist to Queen Elizabeth) and Margaret his wife. The arms on the top are, barry, or a fess croft by a bend. Crest, an armed arm and hand, holding a ring or garland. It is pretended that a sum of money was left to have the monument opened at certain stated times; but this depends intirely on the consent of the church-wardens, by whose favour I was permitted to take a view, and thereby enabled to give the above particulars.

About the year 1737, were found in St. Margaret's church yard, Westminster, in a dry gravelly soil, at the depth of about eighteen feet or less, which had not been broken up for above fifty years before, three intire fir coffins; the two largest clapt together with iron, as boxes sometimes are. In one was a fat, broad-faced man; the body perfect and soft, as if just dead; the lid had been glewed together, lengthways, and the weight of the earth had pressed down his nose; his beard was about half an inch long; the winding sheet was crape, tied with black ribbons; and the thumbs  
and

and toes with the like; the date was composed with small nails (1665) by which it appeared he had been dead seventy-two years; as were also the figure of an hour-glass, death's head, and cross bones. In the second coffin was a female body, in the same state, in a white crape winding-sheet, date 1673: And in the third a male child, perfect and beautiful as wax-work; the eyes open and clear, but no date on the coffin. In one of the larger coffins was a dry nosegay of bay and other leaves and flowers, which appeared like a nosegay that had lain a year among linen. These bodies changed within twelve hours after they were exposed.

A woman was found in the same church-yard, 1758, in an old coffin. The body was four feet eleven inches long; the skin and flesh intirely dried up, like old parchment, which it much resembled in colour. The features were perfect, except the nose and part of the upper lip; the nails were all on the hands, and on the left foot something like a very thick thread stocking.

A few years ago two dried bodies of men, who, by the inscriptions on the coffins, appear to have been a drummer and trumpeter to King George I. were taken out of the vaults under St. Martin's church-yard in the Fields, and made a shew of, till Dr. Hamilton, the Rector, ordered them to be restored to their places.

To these may be added, the famous instance of a poor parish-boy, supposed to have been shut into a vault in St. Botolph's church, Aldgate, and starved to death, at the time of the plague, 1665, since which time the vault was known not to have been opened, where he was found 1742, with the fancied marks of having gnawed his shoulder, only, perhaps, because his head reclined towards it. The skin, fibres, and intestines were all dried, and very little of his bones appeared. The body weighed about eighteen pounds, and was as exact a counterpart of Lichfield's as could be.

No signs of any embalment appear, and the body is perfectly free from any fetid or other smell.

In February 1750, in a vault of the ancient family of the Worths at Staverton, near Totness, Devon, was found in a single wooden coffin the body of a man, intire and uncorrupt; his flesh solid and not hard; his joints flexible as if just dead; his fibres and flesh retained their natural elasticity; his beard was black and about four inches long, and the flesh no where discoloured; the lips sound, and some of the teeth loose. The body never was embalmed, as there was not the least kind of incision, and the bowels seem to be still entire. It was wrapped in a linen sheet very white and dry, over which was a tar cloth. The coffin lay nine feet under water. By the register it appeared that the last person buried in this vault was Simon Worth, 1669, and the tradition of the parish was, that he died in France or Flanders, and was brought over to be buried.

Leland says that he saw in St. Peter's Abbey-church at Bath, a fair great marble tomb of a bishop of Bath, out of which they said oil did distil, and likely, for his body was baumed plentifully.

Ancient chemistry made people fancy that bodies could be preserved with the resemblance of real life, by means of a precious liquor circulating through every part in golden tubes artificially disposed, and operating on the principles of vegetation.

In the peat mosses of Derbyshire were found the bodies of a man and woman intire, twenty-eight years and nine months after their interment, having perished in the snow; the joints flexible, and the flesh fresh and white.

On the moors of Amcotts, in the isle of Axholme, was found, about six feet below the surface, a female body lying on its side; the head and feet almost together, intire, soft, and pliable; the skin of a tawny colour, strong as tanned leather, and stretched like it; the hair fresh; the bones  
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of the legs and arms shook out of the skin; the grisly part of the heel, and the nails fresh; but both the hands and nails shrunk on being exposed to the air. It had on sandals, made of one piece of raw hide, with a seam at the heel, and a thong to the same, and tanned of the same colour with the corpse, by the moor water. Mr. Vertue referred the form of it to the time of Henry III. or Edward I. A body was taken up on the moors at Geel, and another in the great moor near Thorn, with a skin like tanned leather, the hair, teeth, and nails quite fresh.

There was found at Locherby moss, in the stewarty of Annandale, the body of a man of gigantic stature; his upper coat appeared to have been made of the skins of beasts; his shoes of the same, and in the fashion of rullions worn by the antient Scots, and at this day by some of the Highlanders, sewed together in a new and wonderful taste. The corpse was found four feet under the moss, with a heap of stones above it; the flesh seemed somewhat fresh on the bones when first discovered, but being brought to the bank, mouldered to ashes.

In the mosses of Saila or Stennes Island, Shetland, was found a female corpse which had lain above eighty years. Every part was so well preserved, that the muscles were discernible, the hair of her head, and the gloves on her hands.

The tomb which once contained the famous national mummies, is at the south-east corner of the island of Stroma on a small neck of land, near the sea bank. Mr. Lowe was in full hopes of being gratified with a sight of them intire as formerly, but was highly disappointed, when entering the tomb he saw only two bare skulls laid apart, and in the bottom of the vault, which is full of sheep's dung, a few leg and thigh bones, with others, but all quite bare, and no appearance of what they had been, nor could one

have judged from their look that they had been preserved above ground. He was informed by the inhabitants of the island, that curiosity to see the mummies had brought many idle people to Stroma; that some, out of wantonness, had shattered the door, and others the bodies; and the door not being repaired, sheep and cattle entered the vault, and trampled them to pieces. There is little doubt but these bodies have been preserved without any farther preparation than excluding insects by the saltiness of the air. Even the situation of the tomb favours this, which is surrounded on three sides by the sea. It was a common custom in the isles to preserve beef and mutton by hanging it in the caves of the sea, which effectually resisted putrefaction by the saltiness of the air; and there is little doubt but this has been the case with the bodies at Stroma, which were light and thin, the limbs flexible; certain signs of inartificial preservation.

The corpse brought from Teneriffe, by captain Young of his majesty's ship *Weazle*, and presented to lord Sandwich, who gave it to Trinity College, Cambridge, is entire and perfect in all its parts. The skin is of a deep tawny brown, dry and hard, but many of the muscular parts so prominent, as to be easily defined. The body is laid out at full length; the hands brought together over the belly; the nails, except a few, remain on the fingers and toes, both which are connected and secured by thongs, probably of goats leather, continued round each finger and toe. It is five feet one inch long, and weighs only thirty pounds. The hair of the head, which has almost all fallen off since its exposure, is of a darkish black colour, and curled deeply; a few hairs on the chin short and stiff. The face is the least perfect part, having suffered by some violence, and the upper jaw on the right side beat in, so as to be now nearly in the middle of the palate, and the parietal

bone on that side projects considerably over; yet there is no apparent fracture, so that it is, perhaps, owing to the resistance made by the hardness of the skin in that place. The bones of the nose were gone, and the skin in this part is so flexible as to be capable of being somewhat elevated, and here it feels like tanned leather. A probe passes freely into the orbits of the eyes, and quite back into the cavity of the scull, through which the optic nerves pass; likewise perpendicularly into the scull, through a small hole in the top of the head. There appears to have been an incision made horizontally on the right side of the abdomen, which is sewed up again, by which probably the intestines were extracted. There are likewise cuts about an inch long, one on the back part of each thigh, and one on the calf of each leg, through which a probe will easily pass down without any resistance. As the neck has never been cut through, the muscles and teguments being completely whole all round, and there is no mark of the cranium having been sawn through, and the scalp is likewise nearly entire, the brain cannot have been extracted by the former operation. May we not conjecture it was left in, and has wasted to dust? This, at least, is known to be the appearance of it's remains when examined in sculls buried in common graves. Captain Young accidentally discovered the cave, which contained in it's recesses a number of human corpses, not less than thirty, laid horizontally on their backs on the rugged stones, neatly sewed up in goat-skins, with the hair on, and in many parts very perfect. The cave was in it's natural state, without any offensive smell from the bodies, and yielding a refreshing coolness. Some of these bodies were seven feet one inch long, and he had ordered one of these dimensions to be brought off; but there was some mistake which prevented his orders being obeyed. He was informed there were many such caves so filled in the island,

island, and held in such reverence by the inhabitants, it was deemed sacrilege to remove any of the bones. To mention that in general their situation is inferior. The goat-skin is of a light brown colour, seeming to retain the hair, the seam remarkably strong and neat, and the thread of a fine tough animal fibre like catgut.

*Account of the Wonderful PHAROS of PTOLEMY*

THIS wonderful Light-house (in great estimation among the Egyptians) named Pharos, from the island of Pharos, which extending from E. to W. in a bay about three leagues formed the two ports of Alexandria: The port Eunostos to the W. and the great port, as it was called, to the E. The latter is now called the new, the other the old port. On the east end of this island, upon a rock, stood the light-house above-mentioned, encompassed with water, forming a separate island. It was a most magnificent tower, consisting of several stories and galleries, with a lantern at top. It was of a prodigious height, and its lantern continually burning, could be seen for many leagues at sea, and along coast for the benefit and direction of seafaring men. It was built by one of the Ptolemy's, in the year of the world 367, under the direction of the architect Gnidius, who dedicated it to its founder, by an inscription cut in mortar: but in latter times, that being decayed, another inscription appeared finely cut in marble, viz. Sostratus Gnidius, son of Dexiphanes, consecrated this work to the Gods, our preservers, for the benefit of seafaring men. How long this structure stood, is not very certain, that we find the same name after it, by the common name of Pharos, but we may be allowed

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of the decay of the trade and navigation of the port of Alexandria; though there still may be seen some remains of it under water when the sea is calm, which has gained pretty much upon the island.



*Description of the Stone of MEXICO, called FILTRUM LAPIS, as serving to strain Water.—Extracted from the AEs of LEIPSIC.*

**T**HERE grows in some parts of the gulph of Mexico a kind of Mushroom upon the rocks, about a hundred fathoms under water. It petrifies in the air; and the Spaniards of America convey the largest into the South sea, from whence they are transported to the Japanese, who pay a great price for them, because they believe those mushrooms have the faculty of procuring long life. The Japanese get them hollowed like a pot, to receive liquors into them, especially water, which is their common drink. The water passes through this porous stone, and, tho' the liquor be never so clear, it leaves in it a great sediment, whereby it becomes lighter, clearer, and wholesomer. Hence it is that the Japanese, who value health above all things, have always a cupboard, in which they keep those strainers very carefully locked up, calling them their treasure. The water thus strained keeps cool for a considerable time, and is never spoiled. A wealthy Spaniard seldom returns from Mexico into his country, without some of those stones, either for his own use or for his friends, it being accounted a very noble present. The largest hold about five or six pints of water. Some are so thin that the water gets through them too fast. In this case, they put two or three into one another; but a single one, if thick enough, purifies the water more perfectly, as appears by the weight of the liquor.

*Curious*

*Curious REMARKS ON BEARDS.*

**T**HE beard was given to man by Nature: and it was surely intended that it should be worn, or it would never have been given. It was fashion that first lopped its honours from the chin; fashion, which is always in motion either to satisfy the avidity of shopkeepers, or to hide some imperfection. Thus the hoop-petticoat was invented by a woman, not to say a Queen, to conceal the fruits of indiscreet love: patches were first used to conceal pimples, or ulcers: and a few centuries ago large quilted shoes were first worn by an earl of Anjou, who having a lump on one of his feet took this method to conceal it: as he was a prince of the blood, all France imitated him; and Europe, imitating France, soon adopted the same kind of shoe.

Proportion is certainly the rule of the truly beautiful; but extravagance, turning men's heads, soon banished every idea of proportion. It was a fashion formerly in France to wear point-lace upon the shoes; and no man of distinction could possibly appear in polite circles who had not at least two yards and a quarter of it on each shoe; but as this was not enough, some elegant *petits-maitres* were increasing the quantity to such a degree, that King Charles V. was obliged to publish a positive law to forbid the wearing of any lace upon the shoes: this mode in France was contemporary with the introduction of the long-peaked shoe into England, where the gentlemen had the point of it fastened to their leg with a gold chain; and those who could not purchase gold used silver, or ribbands. The frequent changes in the fashion of the coat made the czar Peter the Great say, when he was in France and England, that the nobility must have been plaguily angry with their taylor, from changing them so often; for his Majesty thought that the change  
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in the coat was the effect of the change of the taylor, and not of the fashion. The beard has not been less the sport of fashion than the different articles of dress. A long bushy beard was in great estimation among the Greeks and the Romans, the most polished nations in the world. When the Gauls, who sacked Rome under Brennus, saw the venerable beards of the Roman senators in the Capitol, they were struck with such reverential awe (for they wore no beards themselves) as for a while suspended their fury and slaughter, in order to contemplate the respectable prospect before them. Homer never mentions the beard of Priam or of Nestor without respect. At Sparta and in Egypt the beard was held in such high estimation, that it was deemed a mark of wisdom. In later times it was the custom of great men to swear by their beards; and to put three hairs, plucked from their chins, upon the wax, when they were going to fix their seal to any deed. Black beard, white beard, grey beard, red beard, false beard, nothing was forgot. The longest beard that is mentioned in history was that of the celebrated John Mayo, painter to the emperor Charles V. It is said of him, that though he was very tall, his beard was so long that he could tread upon it: he was very proud of it, and had it generally tied up with great care, and fastened with a ribband to a button-hole: he used sometimes to untie it, by direction of the Emperor, who making him sit down to table with him, with all the windows open, took great delight in seeing the wind blow this long beard in the faces of his courtiers. The reign of Henry IV. of France was the golden age of beards; then it was that the modes of cutting them were as various as those at present of dressing the hair: beards were clipped round, square, or ending in a point, shaped like a fan, or an artichoke-leaf; but unfortunately Louis XIII.

coming to the throne while he was still a child, and consequently without a beard, the fleecy honours of the chin were cut off; and it became fashionable to wear only a little tuft or toupee, at the lower extremity of the center of the chin. The whiskers, however, were not so easily given up. Count de Bouteville, the most famous duellist of his age, having been condemned to be beheaded for a breach of the law against duelling, and finding on the scaffold that the executioner had cut off his hair, and was preparing to cut off his whiskers also, which were large and well-grown, he could not conceal the sorrow he felt at such an indignity; and endeavouring to save his whiskers he covered them with his hand; upon which the bishop of Nantes, who was on the scaffold to attend him in his last moments, said to him—“My child, you must think no more of this world; why would you wish still to think of it?” The Spaniards have a proverb, which shews in what estimation they held beards—“*Desde que no hi barba, no hi mas alma, i. e.* Since there is no longer a beard, there is no longer a soul.” The duke de la Rochefoucault says, “that hypocrisy is a homage which vice pays to virtue:”—as well might be said, that the art used to produce the semblance of beard on effeminate chins is a homage paid to natural beards.

To conclude what I have to say on the subject of beards: the bearded and the shaved chins have by turns been the objects of persecution. In many cathedrals of France, the capitulary statutes had declared war against the beards of the Prebendaries; or rather it had been suggested, that attached as the clergy were to their beards, a very handsome revenue might be raised from the sale of licenses to them to wear beards: it was necessary therefore that an edict should first be published forbidding the clergy to wear their beards. The celebrated Duprat, who was Lord High Chancellor of France

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in the reign of Francis I. was the adviser of this measure; and at the persuasion of King Francis, the then Pope published a bull, by which he enjoined the clergy of France to shave their chins; and authorised the king to levy a tax upon such of them as would wish to purchase an exemption from the ordonnances of the bull. The bishops and all the possessors of fat benefices soon paid the tax, and saved their beards; but the inferior clergy, not being rich enough to purchase the privilege of preserving the covering which nature had given to their chins, were obliged to give them up to the edge of the razor. While Francis lived, they smothered their rage; but as soon as he died, they gave vent to it, and let it fall upon William Duprat, son to the Chancellor. This gentleman was returning triumphant from the council of Trent, where he had signalized himself by his eloquence, and proceeding to Clermont, to take possession of that bishopric, to which he had been nominated by the new king Henry II. The new Prelate had one of the finest and most bushy beards in the kingdom. It was on Easter Sunday that he chose to make his public entry into his church, and celebrate divine service in all the splendour of pontifical pomp: but to his unspeakable astonishment he found the gate of the chancel shut against him; and through it, for it was of brass open work, he perceived three dignitaries of the chapter waiting to receive him, but in a manner which he did not relish: one held in his hand a razor, another a pair of scissors, and the third the book of ancient statutes of the church of Clermont, with a finger pointed to two particular words in one of these statutes—“*Barbis rasis;*” whilst the other two occasionally brandished the formidable weapons, which threatened his lordship with the loss of his beard. In vain did the prelate remonstrate, and observe, that though he were willing to conform to the statutes, the sanctity of the sabbath ought not to suffer them to

cut off his beard on that day, as it would be a servile work; the prebendaries were deaf to every thing; all they said was, "be shaved, or stay out." He was as obstinate as they; and chose rather to retire than give up his beard; and so much did he take his disappointment to heart, and the necessity he saw either of losing his bishopric or his beard, that he fell ill and died soon after. Duprat was not the only prelate who was opposed by his chapter on account of his beard. Antony Caracciola was nominated by the same King Henry to the see of Troyes in Champagne; but the chapter refused to receive him as bishop, unless he consented to have his chin shaved; this he refused to do, but at the same time found means not to lose his bishopric; for he had interest enough with the king to obtain from him a mandamus to the chapter to receive him with his beard. The mandamus bears date the 28th of November, 1551. Five years after this John de Morvillers found himself in a similar predicament: the Chapter of Orleans, to the bishopric of which city he had been promoted, would not receive him till he should first let the barber qualify his chin to appear in the choir according to the statutes. He was permitted, however, by the Chapter to be enthroned without being shaved, because he luckily carried in his pocket a mandatory letter from the king, in which it was stated, that the statutes must be dispensed with on this occasion, as his Majesty intended to employ him in embassies in countries where he could not appear without a beard.

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*Remarkable Instances of CASUAL MUTILATIONS becoming*  
HEREDITARY MARKS of DISTINCTION.

**T**HAT it is possible for mutilations produced in the bodies of animals, either by accident or by artificial means, especially when repeated through a whole series of generations

to degenerate in the course of time into hereditary marks of distinction, seems *à priori* to be incontrovertible. At any rate, who can assign a reason why this should not be as possible as the transmission of hereditary organic diseases, or hereditary monstrosities, or the most individual traits in family likenesses, such as a thick under-lip, strong eye-brows, and so on, which certainly did not all descend from Adam, but which have first appeared at a certain generation, and since that period have been continued, with more or less constancy, by hereditary transmission.

*Instances among Animals.*—We shall begin with a recent one, mentioned by M. Schulz in his Observations, p. 17. “A Spanish bitch,” says he, “which had been in my possession for several years, was not only brought forth without a tail, but at various times produced puppies, some of whom were destitute of tails also. As often as this bitch brought forth more than one puppy, one of them, perhaps, was quite perfect; the greater part, however, had half tails or tails still shorter, and one at least had no tail at all. The most singular thing was, that the young almost always had a resemblance to the father, whether grey-hound, spaniel, &c. in regard to colour and bodily conformation; and deriving nothing more from their mother, the Spanish bitch, than the singularity of having only the third part of a tail, or no tail at all.”

We are told by Sir Kenelm Digby, that, the tail of a cat having been cut off when young, some of the kittens which she afterwards brought forth were always without tails. Nathaniel Highmore, who, in explaining the nature of generation, differs so much from Sir Kenelm, says, that he saw a bitch which wanted almost the whole tail from the rump, and that the half of her young were brought into the world with tails, and the other half without. Buffon asserts, that he saw dogs, the ears and tails of which had been cropped

cropped for many generations, and which transferred this mutilation, either totally or in part, to their posterity. M. R. Masch, of New Strelitz, gives an account, in the *Naturforscher*, of a butcher's dog, the tail of which, according to custom, had been cut off, and which having copulated with a she-wolf, that had been caught, the latter produced three bastards. Among these was a male, half grey like the father, and born with a cropped tail; so that the casual mutilation of the dog, as the author says, was transferred to this bastard.

We are told by D. Forster, that it has been remarked in England, that when horses are continually docked, and both stallions and mares kept so for many generations, the foals, at last, come into the world with some articulations fewer in the tail. Buffon has enlarged pretty fully on this subject, and endeavoured to prove, by the help of anatomy, that the callosities on the breast-bone and knees of the camel are merely the consequence of their subjection, and the force by which these animals of burden, as is well known, are obliged to kneel down; and as the young camels, when brought forth, have callosities of the like kind, he gives this as a proof of the hereditary transmission of such variations produced by art.

*Instances among the Human Species.*—Cardan speaks of the well-known ancient custom of the Peruvians of Puerto Viego, who pressed between boards the heads of their newborn children. This custom, however, became afterwards like a second nature; so that, in the course of time, children were brought into the world with heads formed in that singular manner: and Cardan expressly says, that this flatness of the head was originally the work of art, and not of nature. Hippocrates, in his work upon air, water, and climate, mentions something of the like kind in regard to the Macrocephali, a people on the borders of the Black Sea,

Sea, who pressed the heads of their new-born children; and this practice repeated, through many generations, produced at length an hereditary distinction; so that the children were born with heads of a particular form. "At first," says he, "the practice of the country seems to have been the cause of this conformation; but custom afterwards became nature. Those who had the largest heads were considered as the noblest; and for this reason the Macrocephali pressed the yet pliable tender heads of their children with their hands, and forced them to extend in length by bandages and other means. This artificial process gave occasion to the subsequent increase of size in the head among these people, so that artificial means were no longer requisite for that purpose." Hippocrates, however, adds in a short section, "That in his time their heads had no longer that singular form completely, because they had entirely neglected the above artificial means of formation." But that this very little contradicts his preceding account and opinion is shewn by the intermediate passages, where he endeavours to explain the phenomenon from his well-known theory of generation: "The generative matter," says he, "is collected from all parts of the body; from sound bodies it comes sound, and from diseased bodies diseased: now, as bald heads, blue eyes, and over-grown bodies, are transmitted in families, and the like rule takes place in other circumstances of conformation, why should not children, with great heads, be produced by great-headed parents?" Hippocrates, therefore, evidently meant only that in the course of time nature sometimes abandons forms she has assumed, and returns again to the original.

Aristotle, in his work on the generation of animals, speaking of the grounds on which the theory of Hippocrates respecting generation is founded, says: "It is very probable

bable for this reason, besides others, that children not only resemble their parents in internal and innate properties, but even in external marks which are merely casual; for there are instances of moles being transmitted from parents to their children, and on the very same parts of the body." He himself quotes a Chaldean, who, having a mole on his arm, transmitted it to his son, though in the latter it was not so apparent as in the father. Pliny also, where he treats of marks, moles, and the like, being sometimes inherited by children, adds, by way of example: *Quarto partu Dacorum originis nota in brachio redditur*. In my opinion, this passage alludes to the hereditary transmission of moles among the Dacians, Illyrians, &c. who, according to the testimony of many of the ancients, were distinguished by this singularity.

A staff-officer, who lived in the neighbourhood of Stockholm, in his younger days, had received a wound in the little finger of his right hand, which had been rendered crooked during the cure; and his son and daughter were born each with the little finger of the same hand crooked.

Professor Blumenbach adds some very curious information on this subject:—"A literary man, of very great acuteness, when conversing with me on this subject, started the following objection: If artificial mutilations can become hereditary, children born of circumcised parents must often be born without the foreskin, which does not appear to be the case. At that time I was acquainted with only one instance of this kind in Steph. Gerlach's Journal; but one example did not appear to me to be of any peculiar weight. I however once happened to ask a Jew of this place, a man not destitute of learning, and well acquainted with the ritual of his nation respecting this circumstance, and was told that it frequently happened that the children of the  
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Jews were brought into the world with so short a foreskin that it required an experienced and careful hand to circumcise them. This innate deficiency is distinguished by a particular Hebrew appellation; *nauld mohl*, or born circumcised. His own father, who had circumcised above 700 boys, and who was celebrated on account of his expertness in this case, not at all uncommon, often spoke of the difficulty of performing the operation under such circumstances. In a word, what had appeared to me an argument against the hereditary transmission of artificial mutilations, became unexpectedly an important argument in its favour. I will, however, readily acknowledge, that all the cases above mentioned may not be of equal authenticity, and equally incontrovertible; but even though the least improbable should be rejected, there will still remain, to support the probability of the thing, as many as could be desired for a proposition which cannot well be proved by direct experiments made for the purpose."

#### MIRACULOUS PRESERVATION.

**D**URING the passage of the *Europe* East-Indiaman, outward-bound to Madras, the following curious incident occurred, which is thus noticed by a passenger:—

"June 29.—At 9 A. M. saw a small vessel on our lee-bow; at 10 hove to; and sent a boat on board with the second officer; he found one man only on board, whom he brought with him, and turned the sail quite adrift, she being quite a wreck. The man gives the following very curious account of himself:—That he sailed from London as Second Mate of the brig *Thomas*, of London, commanded by Captain Gardiner, and belonging to Messrs. Broderick & Co. on the 4th of March, 1802, bound to the South Seas, on the whale fishery; that after touching at several places on

their outward-bound voyage, they arrived at Staten Land, where they remained six or seven months, and got about seven or eight hundred skins. In the course of that time they lengthened and decked their long-boat, and converted her into a shallop, of which they gave him the command, and put three seamen on board, under him, at the same time giving him orders to accompany the brig to the island of Georgia, whither they were bound to procure seals and sea elephants. They accordingly left Staten Island the latter end of January, 1803, in company with the brig; and after eleven days passage, arrived at the Island of Georgia, where they remained two months, and left it the beginning of April; the brig, and another brig, the *John*, of Boston, in company, and stood off the island of Tristan D'Cunha.

“ On the 14th of April they were parted from their consorts in a heavy gale of wind, in which he lost his three hands, who were washed over by a tremendous sea, from which he narrowly escaped, having only the moment before, gone below for a knife to cut away some part of their rigging. At that time he had on board only three pounds and a half of meat, three pounds of flour, six pounds of bread, and two hogsheads of water (all of which were much damaged by the gale), some whale oil remaining in the bottoms of a few casks, a small quantity of salt, and some bark of trees. On this scanty pittance, and without any means of even dressing that, he had contrived to support existence for the surprising space of seventy-five days, for the last thirty of which his principal means of subsistence was tobacco, and the bark of trees soaked in whale oil. When we fell in with him he was shaping a course for the Cape of Good Hope, having missed Tristan D'Cunha, where he first meant to proceed to rejoin his consort; his debility was, however, so great, that two or three days more want  
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of sustenance would have ended his earthly career. A subscription was immediately made for the poor invalid, which amounted to 110l.

*Remarkable Courage of Mr. WAYBORNE in attacking and killing a BEAR. Extracted from one of the late American Papers.*

A GENTLEMAN from Cayuga County, between the Seneca and Cayuga lakes, relates, that a Mr. Wayborne, a farmer in Ovid township, went out one afternoon through the woods in search of his horses, taking with him his rifle, with the only load of ammunition he had in the house. On his return home, about an hour before dusk, he perceived a very large bear crossing the path; on which he instantly fired, and the bear fell, but immediately recovering his legs, made for a deep ravine a short way a-head. Here he tracked him a while by the blood; but night coming on, and expecting to find him dead in the morning, he returned home. A little before day-break the next morning, taking a pitchfork and hatchet, and his son, a boy of ten or eleven years of age, with him, he proceeded to the place in quest of the animal. The glen or ravine, into which he had disappeared the evening before, is eighty or ninety feet from the top of the banks to the bottom of the brook below: down this precipice a stream of three or four yards in breadth is precipitated, in one unbroken sheet, and forming a circular basin, or pool, winds away among thick underwood below. After reconnoitering every probable place of retreat, he at length discovered the bear, who had made his way up the other side of the ravine, as far as the rocks would admit him, and sat under a projecting cliff, steadfastly eyeing the motions of his enemy. Wayborne, desiring his boy to remain where he was, took the pitch-fork, and descending

to the bottom, determined to attack him from below. The bear kept his position until he got within six or seven feet, when, on the instant of making a stab with the pitchfork, he found himself grappled by bruin, and both together rolled down towards the pond, at least twenty or twenty-five feet, the bear munching his left arm and breast, and hugging him almost to suffocation. By great exertion he forced his right arm partly down his throat, and in that manner endeavoured to strangle him, but was once more hurled headlong down through the bushes, a greater distance than before, into the water. Here, finding the bear gaining on him, he made one desperate effort, and forced his head partly under water; and repeating his exertions, at length weakened the animal so much, that, calling to his boy, who stood on the other side in a state little short of distraction, for the fate of his father, he sunk the edge of the hatchet, by repeated blows, into his brain. Wayborne, though a robust muscular man, was with great difficulty able to crawl home, where he lay for upwards of three weeks with his wounds, his arm being mashed from the shoulder to the elbow into the bone, and his breast severely mangled. The bear weighed upwards of four hundred and twenty pounds.

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*To the EDITOR of the WONDERFUL MUSEUM.*

*Sir,*

*If the following Articles meet with your Approbation (for you may rely on the good Authority I have in certifying them fit for your Excellent Work) they are much at your Service, and by giving them a Place, you will confer an Obligation on, Sir,*

*Your's, a Well-wisher,*

*Bedford-Square.*

*MANTUA.*

*The FORCE of HABIT.*

**W**HEN Chinwang the Chaste ascended the throne of China, he commanded that all who were unjustly detained  
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in prison, during the preceding reigns, should be liberated. Among the number who came to thank their deliverer on this occasion, there appeared a majestic old man, who falling at the emperor's feet, addressed him as follows: "Great Father of China, behold a wretch now 85 years old, who was shut up in a dungeon at the age of 22; I was imprisoned, though a stranger to crime, or without being even confronted by my accusers. I have now lived in solitude and darkness for more than 50 years, and am grown familiar with distress. As yet dazzled with the splendour of that sun to which you have restored me, I have been wandering the streets to find out some friend that would assist, or relieve, or remember me; but my friends, my family, and relations are all dead, and I am forgotten. Permit me, O Chinwang, to wear out the wretched remains of life in my former prison: the walls of my dungeon are to me more pleasing than the most splendid palace. I have not long to live, and shall be unhappy except I spend the rest of my days where my youth was passed; in that prison, from whence you were pleased to release me."

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PHENOMENON.

AN extraordinary circumstance happened at Kingston, Jamaica, in Sept. 1789, to a young Jewess, daughter of Mr. Jacob Mendez Guntza, deceased. This girl, who is about 14 years of age, had from her infancy been entirely dumb, and nearly deaf; being present when her father was in the agonies of death, she was so affected as to fall into violent fits; on her recovery, to the utter astonishment and terror of all persons present, she began to articulate, and, with every mark of the most poignant grief, bewailed the loss of her deceased parent, in terms perfectly to be understood. This phenomenon, as wonderful as it is interesting, will doubtless

doubtless prove a theme for discussion to the speculative philosopher.

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#### FRENCH FEMALE HEROISM.

On the 10th of October, 1789, a young girl of 17, daughter to one Levasseur, who sells articles of Natural History under one of the Louvre arches, facing the college of the Four Nations, seeing seven waggons, full loaded, pass by her door, asked one of the drivers what they were carrying? He readily answered, "Rice and salt, and we are going to Havre de Grace in Normandy." The young woman curious to know, and suspecting an evasive reply, ran into the kitchen, took a spit, and thrust it into one of the sacks, and wheat instantly came out of it; whereupon she, being quite alone, flew to the fore horse of the first waggon, and as the quay was very spacious, made the carriage turn, keeping the carman at a distance with her culinary arm. A crowd, chiefly of women, soon joined the heroine, and all the seven waggons were conducted into St. Germain l'Auxerois' church-yard. There, in the rector's presence, she had the wheat sold to the bakers of the district, in which flour is still scarce; and after having regaled the waggoners at the priest's expence, returned home amidst the acclamations of the admiring multitude. The next day, with her own arm, she also stopped a cart full of flour, and had it conveyed to the same district.

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#### FORCE of IMAGINATION.

THE Duchess of Burgundy, a princess of the house of Savoy, (wife to the grandson of Lewis XIV.) had her fortune told her before her departure from Italy; when it was predicted that she would die at the age of 27. This prediction made a strong impression on her mind, and consequently formed the frequent subject of her conversation. She  
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one day said to her husband, "As the hour of my dissolution is now drawing near, and I know you will not be able to live without a wife, as well on account of your rank, as of your religious principles, I should be glad to know whom it is your intention to marry?" "I hope," answered the duke, "that God will never inflict so severe a punishment on me, as to deprive me of you; but should I experience such a misfortune, I should not most certainly think of taking a second wife; since, being unable to support your death, I should follow you in less than a week." The duke kept his word, dying with grief on the seventh day after the decease of the duchess, which took place at the time specified by the prediction.

*Bedford-Square.*

MANTUA.

#### ANIMAL COMBUSTION.

*The following Extraordinary Cases, shewing the igneous quality of the Human Body, in People addicted to the use of Spirituous Liquors, are related by Dr. TROTTER in his Essays on Drunkenness, and are well entitled to notice in these times, which are by no means Remarkable for Sobriety.*

**T**HE Countess Cornelia Bendi, of the town of Cesena, aged 62, enjoyed a good state of health. One evening, having experienced a sort of Drowsiness, she retired to bed, and her maid remained with her till she fell asleep. Next morning when the girl entered to awaken her, she found nothing but the remains of her mistress in a most horrid condition. At the distance of four feet from the bed was a heap of ashes, in which could be distinguished the legs and arms untouched. Between the legs lay the head, the brain of which, together with half the posterior part of the cranium, and the whole chin, had been consumed; three fingers were found in a state of coal; the rest of the body was reduced to ashes, and contained no oil; the tal-

low

low of two candles was melted on the table; but the wicks still remained; and the feet of the candlesticks were covered with a certain moisture. The bed was not damaged, the bed clothes and coverlid were raised up and thrown on one side, as is the case when a person gets up. The furniture and tapestry were covered with a moist kind of soot, of the colour of ashes, which had penetrated into the drawers and dirtied the linen. This soot having been conveyed to a neighbouring kitchen, adhered to the walls and the utensils. A piece of bread in the cupboard was covered with it, and no dog would touch it. The infectious odour had been communicated to other apartments. The Annual Register states, that the Countess Bandi was accustomed to bathe all her body in camphorated spirit of wine. Bianchini caused the detail of this deplorable event to be published at the time when it took place, and no one contradicted it. It was also attested by Scipio Maffei, a learned cotemporary of Bianchini, who was far from being credulous; and, in the last place, this surprising fact was confirmed to the Royal Society of London by Paul Rolli.

“An instance of the like kind is preserved in the same Work, in a letter of Mr. Wilmer, Surgeon:—Mary Clues, aged 50, was much addicted to intoxication. Her propensity to this vice had increased after the death of her husband, which happened a year and a half before; for about a year scarcely a day had passed in the course of which she did not drink at least half a pint of rum or anniseed water. Her health gradually declined, and about the beginning of February she was attacked by the jaundice, and confined to her bed. Though she was incapable of much action, and not in a condition to work, she still continued her old habit of drinking every day, and smoking a pipe of tobacco. The bed in which she lay stood parallel to the chimney of the apartment, the distance from it of about three feet. On  
Saturday

Saturday morning, the first of March, she fell on the floor, and her extreme weakness having prevented her getting up, she remained in that state till some one entered and put her in bed. The following night she wished to be left alone; a woman quitted her at half past eleven, and, according to custom, shut the door and locked it. She had put on the fire two large pieces of coal, and placed a light in a candlestick, on a chair at the head of the bed. At half after five in the morning a smoke was seen issuing through the window, and the door being speedily broke open, some flames which were in the room were soon extinguished. Between the bed and the chimney were found the remains of the unfortunate Clues; one leg and a thigh were still entire, but there remained nothing of the skin, muscles, and the viscera; the bones of the cranium, the breast, the spine, and the upper extremities, were entirely calcined, and covered with a whitish efflorescence. The people were much surprised that the furniture had sustained so little injury. The side of the bed which was next to the chimney had suffered the most; the wood of it was slightly burnt, but the feather-bed, the cloathes and covering were safe. I entered the apartment about two hours after it had been opened, and observed that the walls and every thing in it were blackened; that it was filled with a very disagreeable vapour; but that nothing except the body exhibited any strong traces of fire.

“ This instance has great similarity to that related by Vicq d’Azyr in the *Encyclopedie Methodique*, under the head Pathologic Anatomy of Man. A woman about 50 years of age, who indulged to excess in spirituous liquors, and got drunk every day before she went to bed, was found entirely burnt, and reduced to ashes. Some of the osseous parts only were left, but the furniture of the apartment had suffered very little damage. Vicq d’Azyr, instead of dis-

believing this phenomenon, adds, that there has been many other instances of the like kind.

“ We find also a circumstance of this kind in a work entitled, *Acta Medica et Philosophica Hafniensia*, and in the work of Henry Bohanser, entitled *Le Nouveau Phosphore enflammé*. A woman at Paris, who had been accustomed for three years to drink spirit of wine to such a degree that she used no other liquor, was one day found entirely reduced to ashes, except the skull and the extremities of the fingers.

“ The transactions of the Royal Society of London present also an instance of Human Combustion no less extraordinary. It was mentioned at the time it happened in all the Journals; it was then attested by a great number of eye-witnesses, and became the subject of many learned discussions. Three accounts of this event by different authors, all nearly coincide. This fact is related as follows: “ Grace Pitt, the wife of a fishmonger of the parish of St. Clement, Ipswich, aged about 60, had contracted an habit, which she continued for several years, of coming down every night from her bed-room, half-dressed, to smoke a pipe. On the night of the 9th of April, 1744, she got up as usual. Her daughter, who slept with her, did not perceive she was absent till next morning when she awoke, soon after which she put on her clothes, and going down into the kitchen, found her mother stretched out on the right side, with her head near the grate; the body extended on the hearth, with the legs on the floor, which was of deal, having the appearance of a log of wood, consumed by a fire without apparent flame. On beholding this spectacle, the girl ran in great haste and poured over her mother's body some water contained in two large vessels, in order to extinguish the fire; while the foetid odour and smoke which exhaled from the body, almost suffocated some

some of the neighbours who had hastened to the girl's assistance. The trunk was in some measure incinnerated, and resembled a heap of coals covered with white ashes. The head, the arms, the legs, and the thighs, had also participated in the burning. This woman, it is said, had drank a large quantity of spirituous liquor in consequence of being overjoyed to hear that one of her daughters had returned from Gibraltar. There was no fire in the grate, and the candle had burnt entirely out in the socket of the candlestick, which was close to her. Besides, there was found near the consumed body, the clothes of a child, and a paper screen, which had sustained no injury by the fire. The dress of this woman consisted of a cotton gown.

“ Le Cat, in a memoir on spontaneous burning, mentions several other instances of Combustion of the Human Body. ‘ Having,’ says he, ‘ spent several months at Rheims in the years 1724 and 1725, I lodged at the house of Sieur Millet, whose wife got intoxicated every day. The domestic economy of the family was managed by a pretty young girl, which I must not omit to remark, in order that all the circumstances which accompanied the fact I am about to relate may be understood. This woman was found consumed on the 20th of February, 1725, at the distance of a foot and a half from the hearth in her kitchen. A part of the head only, with a portion of the lower extremities, and a few of the vertebræ, had escaped combustion. A foot and a half of the flooring under the body had been consumed; but a kneading-trough and a powdering-tub, which were very near the body, sustained no injury. M. Chriteen, a surgeon, examined the remains of the body with every judicial formality. Jean Millet, husband, being interrogated by the judges who instituted the inquiry into the affair, declared, that about eight in the evening on the 19th of February, he had retired to rest with his wife, who

not being able to sleep, had gone into the kitchen, where he thought she was warming herself; that having fallen asleep, he was awakened about two o'clock with an infectious odour; and that having run to the kitchen, he found the remains of his wife in the state described in the report of the physicians and surgeon. The judges having no suspicion of the real cause of this event, prosecuted the affair with the utmost diligence. It was very unfortunate for Millet that he had a handsome servant-maid; for neither his probity nor innocence was able to save him from the suspicion of having got rid of his wife by a concerted plot, and of having arranged the rest of the circumstances in such a manner as to give it the appearance of an accident. He experienced, therefore, the whole severity of the law; and though by an appeal to a superior and very enlightened court, which discovered the cause of the combustion, he came off victorious, he suffered so much from uneasiness of mind, that he was obliged to pass the remainder of his melancholy days in an hospital.

“Le Cat relates another instance, which has a most perfect resemblance to the preceding:—‘M. Boineau, Curé of Plerquer, near Dol (says he) wrote to me the following letter, dated Feb. 22, 1749: Allow me to communicate a fact, which took place here about a fortnight ago. Madame De Boiseon, 80 years of age, exceedingly meagre, who had drank nothing but spirits for several years, was sitting in her elbow-chair before the fire, while her waiting-maid went out of the room a few moments. On her return, seeing her mistress on fire, she immediately gave an alarm; and some people having come to her assistance, one of them endeavoured to extinguish the flames with his hands, but they adhered to it as if it had been dipped in brandy or oil on fire. Water was brought, and thrown on the lady in abundance; yet the fire appeared more violent, and was not extinguished

guished until the whole flesh had been consumed. Her skeleton, exceedingly black, remained entire in the chair, which was only a little scorched; one leg only, and the two hands, detached themselves from the rest of the bones. It was not known whether her clothes had caught fire by approaching the grate. The lady was in the same place in which she sat every day; there was no extraordinary fire, and she had not fallen. What makes me suppose that the use of spirits might have produced this effect is, that I have been assured, that at the gate of Dinan, an accident of the same kind happened to another woman under similar circumstances.

“The following instance, recorded in the *Journal de Medicine* (vol. lix. p. 140.), took place at Caen, and is thus related by Merille, a surgeon of that city, still alive:—  
‘Being requested, on the 3d of June, 1782, by the King’s officers, to draw up a report of the state in which I found Mademoiselle Thuars, who was said to have been burnt, I made the following observations:—The body lay with the crown of the head resting against one of the hand-irons, at the distance of eighteen inches from the fire, the remainder of the body was placed obliquely before the chimney, the whole being nothing but a mass of ashes. Even the most solid bones had lost their form and consistence; none of them could be distinguished except the coronal, the two parietal bones, the two lumbar vertebræ, a portion of the tibia, and part of the omoplate; and these even were so calcined, that they became dust by the least pressure. The right foot was found entire, and scorched at its upper junction; the left was more burnt. The day was cold, but there was nothing in the grate except two or three bits of wood about an inch diameter, burnt in the middle.—None of the furniture in the apartment was damaged. The chair on which Mademoiselle Thuars had been sitting was found  
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at the distance of a foot from her, and absolutely untouched. I must here observe, that this lady was exceedingly corpulent; that she was above sixty years of age, and much addicted to spirituous liquors; that on the day of her death she had drank three bottles of wine, and about a bottle of brandy; and that the consumption of the body had taken place in less than seven hours, though, according to appearance, nothing around the body was burnt but the clothes."

J. R. B.

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*Authentic Memoirs of WILLIAM HENRY WEST BETTY,  
The Wonderful YOUNG ROSCIUS.*

**O**F the Lives of men who have been celebrated in any art or science; who have rendered themselves famous by the eminence of their genius, or the extent of their learning, it is a laudable curiosity to desire to be correctly and minutely informed.—We are anxious to follow them from their cradle—to watch the progress of their minds—to trace them from the first dawnings of their genius—from the inexperience of their infancy, to the fullness and maturity of their manhood. The object of the present sketch has not indeed reached the latter period, but he already occupies so large a space in the public eye, and the eminence he has reached at the early age of 13, is so much higher than most of those of the maturest manhood have been able to attain by the labour and study of years, that our Readers, we are sure, will thank us for the following particulars, extracted from Mr. Merrett's well written Biographical Sketch of his Life:

“WILLIAM HENRY WEST BETTY, the only son of WILLIAM HENRY BETTY, was born on the 13th of September, 1791, as appears from the parish register of the church of St. Chad's, in Shrewsbury. Mr. Betty, the father, was the son of Dr. Betty, a physician of the first emi-  
nence



# WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

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WILLIAM HENRY WEST BETTY.  
*The Celebrated Young Roscius,*  
*In the Character of Hamlet.*

*Pub. by Hogg & Co June 1845.*



nence at Lisburn, not far from Belfast, in the North of Ireland, at whose death he became possessed of a handsome independent fortune. His wife was Miss Mary Stanton, the daughter of a respectable gentleman in the county of Worcester. She was a young lady of good education and high accomplishments, and brought him a respectable fortune, part of which, it is said, is entailed on the young gentleman who is the subject of these memoirs. It has been frequently said, that Miss Stanton had been formerly either a performer on a public stage, or in the frequent habit of acting in private theatres; neither of which reports have the smallest foundation in truth. The name of Stanton happens to belong to several families of theatrical profession in various parts of the kingdom, and this circumstance, from the mere identity of the names, may have led to a supposition that the family of Mr. Betty was included in the number.

It is, however, certain, that Miss Stanton always discovered a great predilection for the amusements of the theatre, and she and her sisters, in their own family used frequently to divert themselves with reciting plays and other pieces of poetry. An amusement not only innocent, but under certain restrictions extremely laudable.

Mr. Betty, at the time of the birth of his son, lived within a small distance of Shrewsbury, from whence he removed a few years after, to the neighbourhood of his native place, in the north of Ireland. He occupied a farm, and also carried on some business relating to the linen manufactory, near Ballynahinch, in the county of Down. He remained in this situation, till the rising celebrity of his son rendered it necessary for him to give up his employments, in order to attend the young gentleman in his theatrical excursions.

Mr. Betty, as well as his lady, has been always attached to the entertainments of the theatre, and has been occasionally

ally in habits of intimacy, with some of the most eminent professors of the dramatic art, both here and in Ireland. Hence it is natural to suppose, that the subject of acting would be frequently introduced in the family, and Master Betty must necessarily have imbibed some notions respecting it, and perhaps some inclination towards it at a very tender age. The early enthusiasm and precocious excellence of children, in different arts and acquirements, may generally be traced to some causes of this kind. The work of education begins insensibly, and at a very early period in the infant mind; and it is extremely difficult to distinguish a natural propensity, from an acquired habit. Almost all the extraordinary instances which have occurred of premature abilities, have happened in the art or profession which has been exercised by the parents.

Mrs. Betty being herself an accomplished speaker, and residing in a district where the English language is spoken in its worst state of depravity, thought it necessary to pay particular attention to the education of her son in that ornamental and necessary acquirement. He was, therefore, exercised at an early period, in the habit of reciting passages from the best authors, and was taught to pronounce the language with propriety.

In 1802, the play of Pizarro was brought out by the Belfast manager with much splendour, and Mrs. Siddons was the Elvira. As Mr. Betty and his son happened to be in the town, they were induced to go to the theatre, being the first time that Master Betty had ever seen a play. From this moment his fate was decided. When he came home he told his father with a look of such enthusiasm, and a voice so pathetic, that those who heard him will never forget the expression, that he should certainly die if he must not be a player. The wonderful acting of Mrs. Siddons, in Elvira, was not easily to be forgotten by the most phlegmatic, had left

an impression on his growing mind, which nothing could ever erase. It was fortunate for himself, that his first, and therefore most durable impressions, were stamped by such a model. He talked of nothing but Elvira; he spouted the speeches of Elvira, and his passion for the stage became every hour more vehement and uncontrollable. He returned with his father to Ballynahinch, but not to his usual occupations. The Siddonian accents still rang in his ear; and her majestic march and awful brow still filled his fancy. Every thing was neglected for his favourite object; and every thing not connected with it, became tiresome and insipid. His propensity grew visibly more rooted by time; his importunities were irresistible, and his parents at length, finding all opposition unavailing, were compelled to think seriously of the practicability of indulging him.

It may be remarked, as a strong proof of the correctness of his natural taste, that though Rolla is the hero of the piece, and a part which is eminently calculated to strike the romantic mind of youth, yet it made on him, but a slight impression. Elvira alone was the heroine of his imagination, for he saw the character only through the medium of the actress. He was instantly able to separate the genuine ore from the surrounding dross, and saw at once what was to be imitated, and what to be avoided. A part of very inferior interest became predominant in his mind, because it was in the hands of a great actress.

In pursuance of the resolution he had taken, Mr. Betty returned with his son to Belfast, in order to consult Mr. Atkins, and to ask his opinion of the boy's qualifications. Mr. Atkins is the manager of Belfast theatre, and a man of friendly dispositions and liberal character. In his presence, Master Betty repeated some passages from the part of Elvira, with the wild and unskilful vigour of untutored genius. The manager was a good deal struck with what he had

heard, but wished to have the opinion of Mr. Hough, his prompter, for whose judgment he had a considerable deference. That gentleman was accordingly sent for, and immediately discerned in the boy's recitation and action great capabilities for a first-rate actor. He gave him a few instructions, and at the same time pointed out to him the part of Rolla, as a much fitter object of his study, than that of Elvira, to which he had been directed by his feelings, on seeing the performance of Mrs. Siddons. The young gentleman felt the full value of the knowledge he had received, and in the ardour of his gratitude, told Mr. Hough he was his guardian angel. The father and son now returned once more to Ballynahinch, and Master Betty happening to find the tragedy of Zara in the house, began to study the part of Osman, in addition to that of Rolla, and some others. Some time afterwards, Mr. Hough accepted a pressing invitation which he had received from Mr. Betty, to pass a short time at his house in the country, with a view of observing the boy more narrowly, and in order to give him more detailed instructions. Mr. Hough soon found that his pupil possessed a docility even greater than his genius, for, whatever he was directed to do, he could instantly execute, and was sure never to forget. He found that his feelings could take the impression of every passion and sentiment, and express them in their appropriate language. Whatever was properly presented to his mind, he could immediately lay hold of, and seemed to seize by a sort of intuitive sagacity, the spirit of every sentence, and the prominent beauties of every remarkable passage. The happy moment at length arrived, which was to realize our hero's hopes and wishes. Mr. Atkins, induced by the reports he had received, and solicitous to bring forward some extraordinary novelty, on account of the extreme depression of the times

times,\* offered him an engagement to play at Belfast, for four nights. Accordingly about the middle of August, in the year 1803, he announced the tragedy of Zara, the part of Osman to be undertaken by a young gentleman only eleven years of age. The singularity of the exhibition drew together a great crowd of people, who were equally astonished and enraptured at the performance of the young actor. A gentleman of the profession, who was present on the occasion, himself a good tragedian, and a competent judge of the art, assured me that his performance, even at that time, was striking and correct, beyond all belief. He discovered no mark of embarrassment on his first appearance, and went through the part without any confusion or mistake. The applauses were of course tumultuous and incessant. The actors of the regular company were confounded to see themselves so completely schooled by a mere infant, and even those who had formed the most sanguine expectations concerning him, were amazed at his success.

The following day he was announced for the interesting part of young Norval, in the tragedy of Douglas. His performance of this part, it was justly thought, would afford a fair test of his real capability, as the character, without requiring any violent stretch of the imagination, might, in some degree, be assimilated to his years and figure. The deriding, as well as the "admiring throng," now made a point of attending the theatre; and the next day the whole town of Belfast, with scarcely any exceptions, were of one sentiment concerning him. He not only confirmed the favourable impression of his first performance, but he display-

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\* The much lamented insurrection in Dublin, which caused the death of Lord Kilwarden, had recently taken place, and had spread a great alarm over all parts of the country.

ed new excellencies of a very high order, and such as are supposed to be of the most difficult attainment. The jealousy, rage, and despair of Osman, an usual gradation of passions, were more easy to represent than the chastened spirit and modest heroism of the gallant Douglas. It was thought impossible that a boy could be brought to comprehend or to pourtray these nice effects of contending principles, but every obstacle was surmounted. He played the part with such unaffected yet energetic simplicity, that the most incredulous were satisfied, and his fame among the inhabitants of Belfast, was firmly established. He next played Rolla with equal success, and afterwards Romeo, which concluded his engagement.

- In the mean time, Mr. Jones, the manager of the Dublin theatre, had heard of this dramatic prodigy; and soon after his last performance at Belfast, offered him an engagement on very advantageous terms. After some negociation, the particulars of an agreement were settled, by which he was to play nine nights at the Theatre Royal, Crow-street. As the young gentleman's talents and importance were now become manifest, Mr. Betty very prudently resolved to contribute every means in his power to bring forward and mature so rare a genius. With this view he solicited Mr. Hough to attend his son in his excursion to Dublin, as well as in all his future engagements; both for the purpose of continuing his instructions, and for taking the superintendence of his theatrical interests and conduct. Mr. Hough having conceived a strong attachment to the boy, as well as a sanguine hope of his future eminence, accepted the proposal, and immediately resigned his situation in the Belfast theatre. From that time to the present, he has directed his whole time and attention to his celebrated pupil, and their strong attachment to each other is a proof that the appointment was mutually agreeable. On the nature of Mr. Hough's

Hough's abilities, as an instructor, the public are enabled to decide: he is certainly entitled to great credit, for the care and judgment with which he has fulfilled his trust.

His first appearance at Dublin, was on Monday, the 28th November, 1803, in his favourite part of young Norval. He was announced as the young gentleman who had acquired the appellation of the Infant Roscius, being only twelve years old. The house was crowded with company of the first rank; and such was his reception in the character, that the play was repeated on his second night of performing, with increased attraction. The third night he played Frederick, in the comedy of Lover's Vows, in which he was, if possible, still more successful than before. His representation of that character, is, indeed, generally admitted to be one of the most perfect performances of the modern stage. He played the whole nine nights of his engagement to the most brilliant audiences, and with a great increase of reputation to himself, and of profit to the managers.

While he remained at Dublin, Mr. Jones was so sensible of his eminent talents and of his importance, as an acquisition to the theatre, that he became very solicitous to secure to himself so valuable a treasure. He offered, accordingly, to engage him by articles for a term of years, at a liberal and increasing salary, but Mr. Betty very judiciously thought proper to decline the proposal.

The engagement with Mr. Jones being completed, his friends were induced to accept an offer of playing six nights at Cork, from Mr. Peros, the manager of a respectable company of comedians in the south of Ireland. He opened with Hamlet, on the 31st of December, and afterwards played Romeo, Douglas, and some other characters. The house was so full every night, that numbers of the inhabitants of Cork and its neighbourhood, could not possibly get an opportunity of seeing his performance. An agreement  
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was therefore made with Mr. Peros, to extend the engagement for three nights longer. That his power of attraction was beyond any thing ever witnessed in that city, will appear from the following circumstance. Besides Mr. Peros' theatre in Cork, which was formerly occupied by Mr. Philip Astley, and adapted for his performances, there is another belonging to the Dublin manager. In this the Dublin company play regularly several months in the year, and it is of course accounted the principal theatre. The nightly receipts at this house frequently do not exceed ten pounds, yet it is an assured fact, that Mr. Peros, during the performance of the young Roscius, received upwards of one hundred pounds every night.

By this time the fame of his extraordinary success had reached as far as Scotland, and he now received a proposal from Mr. Jackson, the Edinburgh manager, to play a few nights in that city. The offer was accepted; but as Mr. Jackson's season was then far advanced, it was agreed that he should first perform at Glasgow the ensuing spring, and afterwards fulfil his engagement at Edinburgh. This interval enabled him, after completing his nine nights at Cork, to accompany Mr. Peros' company to Waterford, where he performed four nights, with as much encouragement from the inhabitants, and as much advantage to himself, as could reasonably be desired.

His friends now thought it advisable to begin their journey to the north, as the spring was approaching, and it was desirable to be in a convenient situation for the passage to Scotland. This long journey, almost from one extremity of Ireland to the other, in the depth of winter, was of course extremely tedious and fatiguing. However, it was happily completed without any accident, and he once more joined his old friend Mr. Atkins, at Londonderry, where it had been agreed that he should play six nights, as the  
Glasgow

Glasgow theatre was not to open for some time. Having completed this engagement with the same good fortune which had hitherto attended him, they set forward for the place of embarkation to Port Patrick. Most unfortunately, in their way to the coast, Mrs. Betty was seized with a very severe and dangerous illness, which obliged them to stop at an obscure village on the road. Here they were detained for more than five weeks, under the most disagreeable circumstances; the weather being very inclement, and scarcely any medical assistance to be procured. At the end of that time she recovered sufficient strength to go forward, and at length, after many difficulties, and a most stormy passage across the channel, they arrived in safety at Glasgow.

The scene was now entirely changed. They had entered into a new kingdom, where the habits and manners of the people differed considerably from those of the country they had left, and it was not known but that their taste for dramatic excellence might be equally different. Our hero's friends, who know well the force of national passions and prejudices, were not entirely without apprehensions for the consequences of this change. Mr. Jackson, they knew, had been blamed, as well as ridiculed, for bringing him over; and the reports from Ireland, respecting his admirable acting, had been treated in this neighbourhood as chimerical and extravagant. His supposed excellencies had been attributed to that national partiality, to that ardent imagination, and that propensity to exaggeration, for which the Irish have long been celebrated. Mr. Jackson, however, who knew that the genuine feelings of human nature are universally the same, encouraged them to hope, and assured them that all would be well.

The first appearance of the young Roscius in Great Britain, was accordingly fixed for Wednesday the 21st May, 1804, in the character of Douglas, the part with which he usually

usually opens. His reception was equal to the manager's most sanguine expectations, and proved that the language of nature and passion are every where alike understood, and equally relished. Mr. Jackson, in writing on this subject declares, "that he received the greatest burst of applause that he had ever witnessed to have been given by any audience." He played the whole fourteen nights of his engagement to overflowing houses, and received the same approbation in every character he attempted.

From Glasgow Mr. Jackson conducted the young Roscius to Edinburgh, where he performed the same number of nights with such a similarity of success, that to describe it, would be merely a tiresome repetition of the same modes of expression.

While he remained in Scotland, offers of engagements from the principal theatrical managers in this country, poured in upon him from all quarters. He had already passed through two parts of the empire with an uninterrupted career of success, and the third only remained for his scene of action. Till his performance at Edinburgh, he had been very little heard of in England; but his fame was now extending itself rapidly in every direction; and the continual rumours of his extraordinary talents began to excite attention even in London. Mr. M'Cready, the manager of the Birmingham Theatre, was the first who brought him before the English public. He was the earliest in his application for this enviable and profitable distinction, and every one will be pleased to hear that his spirit and exertion have been most liberally requited. The young Roscius played at Birmingham fourteen nights; and the theatrical annals of that town, furnish nothing equal to the astonishing commotion which his performances excited. The public inns were completely occupied with persons who came to see him from every part of the surrounding country; and even the  
stage

stage coaches, from places at a distance, were filled with passengers on the same errand. The case was exactly the same at Sheffield, where he afterwards performed fourteen nights under the same manager. The town was so crowded with company, that it was with great difficulty a bed could be procured either in public or private houses.

After leaving Sheffield, he arrived, about the beginning of October, at Liverpool. All his former successes at other places, however brilliant and unprecedented, were here completely eclipsed. The inhabitants of this town are particularly attached to dramatic amusements, and the ordinary receipts of the theatre greatly exceed those of any other in the kingdom, London, and perhaps Dublin; only excepted. This is apparent from the rent paid by the managers, Messrs. Lewis and Knight, to the proprietors, which is fifteen hundred pounds per annum. The house is also considerably more spacious than any other in the empire, except those before mentioned; yet the difficulty of admittance was such, during the performance of the young Roscius, that a few minutes after the door was opened, not a place was to be obtained in any part of the house. When the box office opened in a morning, the pressure to procure places was so excessive, that many gentlemen had their clothes torn in pieces, their hats and shoes carried away in the crowd, and themselves, sometimes, severely bruised, and almost suffocated in the attempt. There is reason to believe, that if the theatre had been twice as large, it would have been equally thronged. The terms of his engagement were so liberal, that he received from the managers, for his share of the profits of fifteen nights, the enormous sum of fifteen hundred and twenty pounds, as appears from Mr Betty's receipt in Mr. Knight's possession. Perhaps it would be difficult to find an example of so large a sum hav-

ing ever before been paid to any individual for personal exertion alone, in the same space of time.

From Liverpool he went to Chester, where he played seven nights; and his performances, as usual, were attended by all the gentry of the neighbourhood for a circuit of many miles. He left that city on the 9th of November, in order to perform a few nights at Manchester, which was his last engagement in the country, previous to his appearance on the boards of the metropolis.

At Manchester, his performances were beheld with the same admiration which had hitherto attended them. He came to London upon engagements to perform at both the great Winter-theatres. At the theatre in Covent Garden, his engagement was, at 50*l.* a night, and a clear benefit, to perform six nights in the end of November and beginning of December, and again for as many, in the end of January, and the beginning of February. At the theatre in Drury Lane, he was engaged to perform for a certain number of the intermediate days upon terms not less advantageous, though somewhat different. He began his performances at Covent Garden, in the part of Achmet, in *Barbarossa*. The audience, the most crowded that the house could receive, witnessed his efforts, throughout the part, with incredible enthusiasm of applause. All agreed, that in the expression of generous resolution, and of filial tenderness, he was unrivalled, inimitable: and there were even but few who did not incline to give the same praise to his acting in the love-scenes. He has since appeared in *Young Norval* in the tragedy of *Douglas*, in *Frederick* in *Lover's Vows*, and in his other favourite parts. He has performed in Drury Lane, as well as in Covent-Garden; and still, the public impatience to see, and enthusiasm to praise, him, seem to augment, instead of suffering abatement. He has been introduced to the King, to the Prince of Wales, and to  
others

others of the Princes, to the Lord Chancellor, and to many Lords and Ladies of the highest distinction; and has been received by all, with the most flattering attention and caresses. Company have hastened to town before the wonted time, on purpose just to witness the efforts of his premature talents. The crowding for admission at the theatres, has been, on every night of his performance, eager and tumultuous beyond all example. Public opinion is too unanimous, and too highly in his favour, to admit a moment's doubt of the transcendency of his merits. Doubts have been signified, that the eagerness of public curiosity, and perhaps the impatience of his parents to make rich by his efforts, might urge him to a theatrical toil too much for his health, and for the due culture of his extraordinary mind. But the powerful protectors whom he has interested in his fate, promise to use means to prevent those evils.

It is a little remarkable, that though on the stage his deportment and address are so completely those of a man, yet in private life he is more than commonly childish: all his amusements and sports are infantine, even beyond his years. But though among his equals in age, he is sportive and boyish, his usual manner is serious and pensive; sometimes he appears restrained and timid; at others, he seems indifferent to every thing around him. But his fondness for play, and for every thing else, instantly give way, when his favourite pursuit is in the question. His attachment to his art is paramount to every other passion, and his character is another illustration of the remark, that nature seldom inspires a strong ambition for any object, without furnishing, at the same time, the abilities to attain it.

*N. B. Our Subscribers are respectfully informed, that no real Likeness of this celebrated Youth has yet been published, and that we have the satisfaction of assuring them, in a future Number (probably our next) will be given a correct Portrait from a Painting, by permission, now in the hands of an eminent Artist.*

*History*

*History of the Memorable SIR RICHARD WHITTINGTON—  
Three Times Lord Mayor of London, in the Years 1397,  
1406, 1419.*

**T**HE obscurity of the origin of this remarkable character, has given occasion to many fabulous accounts, but our readers may rely upon the following being the result of careful research, from the best authorities. Whittington came to London, from Shropshire, about the year 1368, in the reign of King Edward III. and in his way he chiefly lived upon the charity of well-disposed persons. On his arrival to Town, he made an application to the Prior of the hospital of St. John's Clerkenwell, where he was kindly relieved; and being handy and willing, was soon put into an inferior post in the house. How long he remained here, is, I believe, nowhere mentioned; but to the piety of the charitable foundation he was certainly indebted for his first support in London. His next reception was in the family of Mr. Fitzwarren, a rich merchant, whose house was in the Minories, near the Tower. Here he undoubtedly acted as under scullion, for his keep only.

In this situation he met with many crosses and difficulties; for the servants made sport of him; and particularly the ill-natured cook, who was of a morose temper, used him very ill, and not unfrequently with a sturdy arm, laid the ladle across his shoulders; so that, to keep in the family, he had many a sore bout to put up with; but his patience carried it off, and at last he grew used to her choleric disposition.

This was not the only misfortune he laboured under; for lying in a place for a long time unfrequented, such abundance of rats and mice had bred there, that they were almost ready at times to dispute the possession of the place with him,

# WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

*Portraits of* **ST. RICH.<sup>d</sup> WITTINGTON, & his Cat.**  
*from an Original Painting at*  
**MERCERS HALL.**





him, and full as troublesome by night as the cook was by day, so that he knew not what to think of his condition, or how to mend it. After many disquieting thoughts, he at last comforted himself with the hopes that the cook might soon marry, or die, or quit her service; and as for the rats and mice, a cat would be an effectual remedy against them.

Soon after a merchant came to dinner, and it raining exceedingly, he staid all night, whose shoes Whittington having cleaned, and presented at his chamber door, he gave him a penny. This stock he improved, for going along the street of an errand, he saw a woman with a cat under her arm, and he desired to know the price of it: the woman praised it for a good mouser, and told him sixpence; but he declaring that a penny was all his stock, she let him have it.

He took the cat home, and kept her in a box all day, lest the cook should kill her if she came into the kitchen, and at night he set her to work for her living. Puss delivered him from one plague; but the other remained, though not for many years.

It was the custom with the worthy merchant, Mr. Hugh Fitzwarren, that God might give him a greater blessing for his endeavours, to call all his servants together when he sent out a ship, and cause every one to venture something in it, to try their fortunes.

Now all but Whittington appeared, and brought things according to their abilities; but his young mistress being by, and supposing that poverty made him decline coming, she ordered him to be called, on which he made several excuses: however, being constrained to come, he hoped they would not jeer a poor simpleton for being in expectation of turning merchant, since all that he could lay claim to as his own, was but a poor cat, which he had bought for one penny, which he had given him for cleaning shoes, that had  
much

much befriended him in keeping the rats and mice from him. Upon this the young lady proffered to lay something down for him, but her father told her the custom; it must be his own which must be ventured; and then ordered him to bring his cat, which he did, but with great reluctance, fancying nothing would come of it; and with tears delivered it to the master of the ship, which was called the Unicorn, and had fallen down to Blackwall, in order to proceed on her voyage.

On their arrival in the Mole of Algiers, they heard that the plague was ripe in the country, having been but a few years before brought from China, viz. in 1346, at which period it was first noticed to rage in Africa, from whence it soon proceeded to Europe, overspreading the northern countries. This news did not deter the captain from sending to trade on shore, where, at first, they found but little encouragement, the people of the country appearing very shy to every offer. The news of the arrival of a vessel soon reached the notice of the Dey, who immediately ordered the captain and officers to wait upon his highness with presents; for then, as well as now, nothing could be done without first bribing him. After this first ceremony was over, trade went on pretty briskly, at the conclusion of which, his Moorish majesty gave a grand entertainment, which, according to custom, was served upon carpets, interwoven with gold, silver, and purple silk. This feast was no sooner served up with the various dishes, but the scent brought together a number of rats and mice, who unmercifully fell on all that came in their way.

These audacious and destructive vermin did not shew any symptoms of fear upon the approach of the company, but, on the contrary, kept to it as if they were only invited. This made the captain and his people very much wonder; who, interrogating the Algerines, were informed, a very great price

price would be given by his highness, the Dey, for a cure and a riddance of these vermin, which were grown so numerously offensive, that not only his table, but his private apartments, and bed, were so infested, that he was forced to be constantly watched for fear of being devoured.

This information put the English company immediately in mind of poor Dick Whittington's Cat, which had done them such notable service on the passage; and wishing to serve the youth, thought this the best time to come forward with the little industrious animal. Accordingly she was forthwith brought the next day, when her presence suddenly kept off most of the vermin; a few only of the boldest daring to venture forward, all of whom she dispatched with wonderful celerity. This pleased his Algerine Highness so much, that he immediately made very advantageous proposals to the factor of the ship for the possession of this surprising and useful animal. At first our people seemed very reluctant to part with it; but his liberality soon overcame every objection; and her purchase amounted, in various commodities, to several thousands of pounds. During the time the English remained here, her industry in destroying those noxious vermin so completely pleased the Moorish Chief, that, at our people's departure, he again loaded them with rich presents.

The cook, who little thought how advantageous Whittington's cat would prove, had kept up such a continual alarm of noise and reproach at the poor youth's unfortunate penury, that he grew weary of enduring it, and not the least expecting what followed, resolved rather to try his fortune again in the wide world, than lead any longer such a disagreeable life. For this step he might be blamed, as, had he complained to his master, who was a kind gentleman, the difference would have been set to rights, and he, not like a Jonas, cast out. With this resolution, however,  
he

he set out early on Allhallows morning, resolving to go into the country, and get into a more agreeable service.

As he went over Finsbury Moor, since called Moor-fields, his mind began to fail; he hesitated, and halted several times: he grew pensive, and his resolution left him. In this solitary manner he wandered on until he reached Holloway, where he sat down upon a large stone, which remains there to be seen to this day. Here he began to ruminate in earnest upon his ill-luck in not pleasing the cook; and in the depth of his meditation, he suddenly heard Bow-bells strike out for a peal. This changed his attention; for, as he listened, on a sudden, he fancied, they called back again to his master. The more he hearkened, the more he became confirmed in this notion of his recall, conceiving the bells expressed the following distich:

“ RETURN AGAIN, WHITTINGTON,  
“ THRICE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.”

This proved a happy thought for him; and it made so great an impression on his fancy, that, finding it early, and thinking that he might yet get back before the family were stirring, he instantly turned upon his steps, and got home in less time than he went out, and he got in unperceived to his usual daily drudgery.

Things were in this situation when the news arrived of the success of the voyage; and that night he was installed with the appellation of Mr. by his master, who informed him, that his ship had that time arrived at Blackwall, being the richest vessel of her burden that had ever floated into an English port. His master concluded his discourse with a pious admonition to all his servants, after which they all joined in a thanksgiving to the Almighty for such a prosperous voyage.

The

The cook was among the first to change her demeanor towards Whittington, calling him Sir, and inviting him to such and such relishes as the kitchen afforded.

When the bill of lading was presented to the merchant, the principal part was found to belong to Mr. Whittington, amongst which was a cabinet of rich jewels, the last present of the Dey. This was the first thing brought to Mr. Fitzwarren's house, it being deemed too valuable to remain on board.

When the servants goods for their ventures were all brought up to be divided, Mr. Whittington's was too bulky to be unpacked before them; but the pearls and jewels alone were estimated at several thousand pounds.

The humility of Mr. Whittington's mind arising from a strong sense of his duty to society in general, prevented his temper from exhilarating into arrogance, petulance, or superciliousness: though suddenly grown rich, and become equal to the first merchants in the city, pride had no share in the change of his circumstances. On the contrary, at first, he could hardly be prevailed upon to let the scullery alone; but Mr. Fitzwarren took much pains with him, introduced him to the first characters in town, not omitting the court, as well as the clergy and military, who at that time were reckoned the most agreeable connections.

King Edward the third being then at war with the French, and preparing for the siege of Rochelle, solicited of all the privileged orders in the kingdom for a subsidy to carry on his expedition. The loyalty of the city of London induced them to offer a large gift in their corporate capacity. In this scheme Mr. Whittington joined and paid in 10,000*l*, an astonishing sum in those days from an individual; but the military ardor of the country has always been remarkable; hence it is not wonderful that an enterprising and fortunate young man should come forward with so large a

sum, when it is considered that history has almost left us in the dark as to the remuneration expected. Be this as it may, history places it in the forty-sixth year of the king's reign, A. D. 1372. The success did not answer his great preparation; for his fleet was dispersed by contrary winds, and he was forced to disband his soldiers.

What contributed much at this time in favour of Whittington, was the absence of the Lombard merchants, who withdrew themselves from London, on account of the oppression of the king, which became excessive towards the latter end of his reign, for continual draughts to support his ambition in France. These, and the Jews abroad, conducted at that time the whole financial commerce of the city of London; but Mr. Whittington, upon their departure, came in for a considerable share of it.

We are now regularly come to the last year of king Edward's reign, the fifty-second, when the Lords and Commons granted the king a poll-tax, at four-pence a head, for every man and woman passing the age of fourteen years, beggars excepted. The clergy at the same time granted twelve-pence for every person beneficed; and of all other religious persons, four-pence by the poll, the four orders of Friars Mendicants, only excepted. Here it is worth observing, that the king demanding of the city of London to advance him 4000*l.* upon this poll, and the Mayor, Adam Staple, proving backward in performing the same, he was by the king turned out of that office, and Sir Richard Whittington put into his place, to finish the year; and this is the first mention of his being knighted, and of his great importance in the city at that time, being only about ten years after his coming there.

According to Stow, Sir Richard Whittington was a great dealer in wool, leather, cloth, and pearls, which were universally worn at that time by the ladies. In 1377, the  
first

first year of king Richard II. he was called by summons to the parliament that met at London, which commenced at Michaelmas, and lasted till the feast of St. Andrew, when it was dissolved by the mutinous conduct of the Londoners, and adjourned to Northampton the following year, where was passed the noted poll-tax, the collecting of which occasioned and created the rebellion of Wat Tyler and Jack Straw. For an authentic account of the rebellion, see our Museum, page 1224, Vol. III.

In 1395, the eighteenth of this king's reign, Edmund, Duke of York, the king's uncle, held a parliament at London, the king being absent in Ireland, and relating to the citizens the great streights the king was reduced to in Ireland, they granted him a tenth upon their personal estates; first protesting that they were not in rigour of right obliged to it, but that they did it out of affection. The mission to this parliament, we are particularly informed by Sir Robert Cotton, from Leland's papers, was managed by the uprightness and good judgment of Sir Richard Whittington.

It also appears from the parliamentary Rolls, that the citizens only granted this for four years, on condition that it should be bestowed upon the wars; that the king should be advised by his council; and that the wars ceasing before the time expired, payment might determine. Thus we see Whittington, from a poor, deserted and forlorn boy,

From the lowest, abject and deserted state,  
Employed with confidence midst the busy great;

and conducting the concerns of the first and most renowned republic in any kingdom of the world; for so certainly must the city of London be considered, governing itself independently by its own laws.

Thus he grew, in riches and fame the most considerable

of the citizens, greatly beloved by all, especially the poor, several hundreds of whom he publicly or secretly assisted or supplied.

About this time it was that he married his master's daughter, Miss Fitzwarren; and at their wedding was present, among other noble characters, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, &c.

According to the pretorian banner, once existing in Guildhall, but since destroyed by the fire which consumed the city archives, Whittington served his first mayoralty in 1397. He was now near forty years of age, of a goodly form, and chosen into the office by his fellow citizens, whose approbation of his conduct, after his having once before filled the office, when King Edward put him in, is a sound and substantial proof that he was a good, loyal and patriotic man.

He was one of those who went from the city to the tower to King Richard II. to put him in mind of his promise to relinquish the government; and was upon that constituted one of the King's proxies to declare his renunciation. According to Stow and Collier, he assisted at the coronation of Henry IV. when he took the oath of homage and allegiance to him. He assisted at the Great Council which that King soon after summoned, to demand aid of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal against his enemies, the Kings of France and Scotland, who were then preparing to invade England; in which council the city of London, as well as the Barons and Clergy, unanimously granted the King a tenth to support him in this war, which was undertaken by Charles IX. of France to restore his father-in-law, Richard II. who was yet alive. Whittington's name stands second, Scroop, archbishop of York, being first, of those privy counsellors who were commissioned to treat on the King's part with the earl of Northumberland, about the exchange of castles and lands. But the good designs of Whittington  
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and the city were all set aside by the unfortunate King's death, who was murdered at last in the first year of King Henry IV.

Sir Richard's second mayoralty occurred in 1406, in the reign of Henry IV. His third and last service of Mayor happened in 1419, in Henry the fifth's time, in which situation he behaved with his usual prudence. Though age had now taken off much of his activity, yet he was the most vigilant magistrate of his time. Soon after Henry's conquest of France, Sir Richard entertained him and his Queen at Guildhall, in such grand style, that he was pleased to say, "Never Prince had such a subject;" and conferred upon some of the Aldermen the honour of knighthood.

At this entertainment the king particularly praised the fire, which was made of choice wood, mixed with mace, cloves, and all other spices; on which Sir Richard said, he would endeavour to make one still more agreeable to his Majesty, and immediately tore, and threw into the fire, the king's bond for 10,000 marks due to the company of Mercers; 12,500 to the Chamber of London; 12,000 to the Mercers, Staplers, Goldsmiths, Haberdashers, Vintners, Brewers, and Bakers; 3,000 marks each. 'All these,' said Sir Richard, 'with divers others lent for the payment of your soldiers in France, I have taken in and discharged to the amount of 60,000*l.* sterling. Can your majesty desire to see such another sight?' The king and nobles were struck dumb with surprise at his wealth and liberality.

Sir Richard spent the remainder of his days in honourable retirement at home, in his house in Grub-Street, beloved by the rich and the poor. By his wife he left two sons, some of whose posterity are still worthy citizens. He built many charitable houses, founded a church in Vintry Ward, dedicated to St. Michael. Here he built an hand-  
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some vault, for the sepulchre of his father and mother-in-law, and the remainder of the Fitzwarren family, and where himself and wife lay afterwards.

In 1413, he founded an Alms-house and College in the Vintry, which was afterwards suppressed by order of council in king Edward the VIth's time: But his Alms-houses on College-hill remain; these are under the direction of the Mercer's company, who allow each pensioner 3s. and 10d. per week. The particulars of the college are as follow.

Whittington college was founded on the spot where now stands the Parish-church of St. Michael, called Pater-noster church, in the Royal.

This church was new builded, and made a college of St. Spirit, and St. Mary, founded by Richard Whittington, Mercer, four times Mayor, for a Master, four Fellows, Masters of Arts, Clerks, Conducts, Chorists, &c. and an alms-house, called God's House or Hospital, for thirteen poor men. One of them to be Tutor, and to have 16d. the week; the other twelve each of them to have 14d. the week for ever, with other necessary provision, an hutch with three docks, a common seal, &c.

These (as the manner then was) were bound to pray for the good estate of Richard Whittington, and Alice his wife, their founders; and for Sir William Whittington, knight, and Dame Joan his wife; and for Hugh Fitzwarren, and Dame Molde his wife, the fathers and mothers of the said Richard Whittington, and Alice his wife; for king Richard the second, and Thomas of Woodstock, duke of Gloucester, special lords and promoters of the said Whittington, &c. It follows in the will, "For Anne and Eleanor, the wives of the said king and duke. Furthermore also for the good heel and staat of our aforesaid lord [king Henry VI.] and archbishop [Henry Chicheley] that now be, and the con-  
servators

fervators and benefactors of the same house, while they live; and for our good staat, while we live; and for their souls and ours, when they and we be passed out of this world; and generally for them, to whom the said Richard Whittington and Alice were byhold to in any manner-wise while we live, and for all christen soules."

The licence for this foundation was granted by king Henry IV. the cleventh of his reign; and in the twelfth of the same king's reign, the Mayor and commonalty of London granted to Richard Whittington a vacant piece of ground, thereon to build his college in the Royal: All which was confirmed by Henry VI. the third of his reign, to John Coventre, Jenkin Carpenter, and William Grove, Executors to Richard Whittington.

This foundation was again confirmed by parliament the tenth of Henry VI. and was suppressed by the statute of Edward VI. The alms-houses, with the poor men, now remain, and are paid by the Mercers.

There are extant, in custody of the Mercers, the original ordinances of Richard Whittington's charity, made by his Executors, Coventre, Carpenter, and Grove, fairly written; where, on the first page, is curiously allumined the said Whittington lying on his death-bed, a very lean consumed meagre body; and his three Executors, and a priest, and divers others, standing by his bed-side. They begin thus:

"To alls the trew people of Cryst, that shalle se or here the things which be conteyned within these present letters, John Coventre, Jenkin Carpentre, and William Grove, &c. Executors of the Testament of the worthy and notable Merchaunt Richard Whittington, late citezin and Mercer of the cite of London, and oftentimes Meyer of the same cite, sending gretyng in our Lord God everlasting.

"The fervent desire and besy intention of a prudent.  
wyse

wyse and devout man, shal be to cast before and make secure the state and thende of the short-liffe with dedys of mercy and pite; and namely to provyde for such poure persons, which grevous penure and cruel fortune have oppressed, and be not of power to gete their lyving either by craft, or by any other bodily labour: Whereby that, at the day of the last judgement, he may take his part with them that shal be saved. This considering the foresaid worthy and notable Merchaut Richard Whittington, the which while he leved had ryght liberal and large hands to the needy and poure people, charged strenghtly, in his death-bed, us his foresaid Executors, to ordeyne a house of Almes after his death, for perpetual sustentation of such poure people as is tofore reherfed; and therupon fully he declared his Wille unto us. And we wylling after our power to fullfil thentent of his commendable Wille and holesome desire in this part, as we be bound:

“First, Yfounded by us, with sufficient authörite, in the church of Seint Mighells, in the Royolle of London, where the foresaid Richard and Dame Alice his wife be biried, a commendable college of certain prestes and clerkis, to do there every day divine service for the afore said Richard and Alice.

“We have founded also, after the Wille abovesaid, a house of Alms for xiii. pover folk successively for evermore, to dwell and to be sustained in the same house: which house is situated and edified upon a certain soyl that we bought therefore, late in the parish of Seinte Mighel afore said; that is to say, bytwene the foresaid church and the wall that closeth in the voyd place behind the heigh auter of the same church in the southside, and our great Tenement, that was the late house of the afore said Richard Wyttington, in the northside. And it stretcheth fro the dwelling

dwelling place of the master and the priestis of the college abovesaid. The which also we did late to be now added in the east side unto a great voyd place of our land: The which by the help of God we purpose to do be hallowed lawfully for a church-yard to the same church within short time in the westside.

“ And in the more ful and clere foundation and ordinance, and also stablyng of the foreseid almeshouse for pquer men, the myght of the Fadre, the wysdom of the Sonne, and the goodnes of the Holy Ghost, fyrst of al ycalled unto our help, we procede in this wise:

“ Fyrst, both by lycence, graunt and authoritie of the right mighty Prince and Lord K. Henry VI. King of England, of Fraunce that now is; and also by the will and consent of the ryght worthy Lord and Fadre in Cryst, Henry, by the sufferance of God, Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate of all England, and Legate of the See of Rome, of whose jurisdiction immediate be the Church and Parishe abovesaid; and the graunt and consent of all and every man, that had any title or interest in this partie, before required and had.”

Then the ordinances follow, which were these:

“ To be twelve pouer Folks alonely of Men or Women togiddre; after the sad discretion and good conscience of the Overseers underwrit, and Conservators of the same House, to be provided and admitted.

“ The which every day, when due and convenient time is, shal pray for evermore for al the now being alive, and also for the bypast, to God; whose names of great specialty been expressed in these statutes underwrit.

“ To be one Principal, which shal pas al other in power and reverence, and be called Tutour. The office and charge of him shal be the goods of the Almes-house, which shal come to his hands, well and truly to minister:

the goods dissevered to gather again togidre, to the use of the Almes-house; and the husbandry of the same House, in as much as he may goodly oversee, dispose, or ordain; enforcing himself to edifie and nourish charity and peace among his Felawes.

“ The poor Folks under the said Tutour evermore shall obey.

“ The thirteen poor Folke to be hable in conversation, and honest in living.

“ The same House to be called for ever God's House, or Almes-house, or the Hospital of Richard Whyttington.

“ The L. Maior to be Overseer of the seid Almes-house; and the Keepers of the Commonalty of the Craft of Mercers to be called for evermore Conservators of the foresaid House.

“ The Tutour to have a place by himself, that is to say, a Cell, or little house, with a chimney and a prevy, and other necessaries, in which he shall lyegge and rest; and that he may aloon and by himself, without let of any other person, intend to the contemplation of God, if he woll.

“ That the seid Tutour and pouer Folke, whan they be in the aforesaid Houses and Cells, and also in the Cloisters, and other places of the foresaid Almes-houses, have hemself quietlie and pesably, without noise or disturbance of his Felaws; and that they occupy himself in prayer or reading, or in labour of her hondes, or in some other occupations, &c.”

It endeth thus :

“ In witness we have put to our Seals. Gyven at London, the xxi Day of Decemb. in the Yere of our Lord a thousand CCCC xxiiii. and the Yere of King Henry VI. after the Conquest the thrydde.

“ Go,

“Go, litel Boke, go litel Tregedie,  
Thee lowly submytting to al Correccion  
Of theym being Maisters now of the Mercery,  
Olney, Felding, Boleyne, and of Burton:  
Herteley theym beseyking with humble Salutation  
Thee to accept, and thus to take in gre,  
For evre to be a Servant withyn yeare Comminaltic.”

But further, for the direction of their daily devotion, of their eating, and their habit, these were the appointments and ordinances:

“Every Tutour and poor Folk every day first whan they rise fro their bedds, kneeling upon their knees, sey a Pater Noster and an Ave Maria, with special and herty recommendation-makeing of the foresaid Richard Whyttington and Alice to God, and our blessed Lady Maidyn Mary: And other times of the day, whan he may best and most com-  
mody have leisure thereto, for the staat of al the souls above-  
said, say three or two sauters of our Lady at the least; that is to say, threies seaven Ave Marias, with xv Pater Nosters, and three Credes: But if he be letted with febleness, or any other reasonable cawse, one int he day at the least, in case it may be; that is to say, after the messe, or when complyn is don, they come togidder within the college about the tomb of the foresaid Rich. Whyttington and Alice, and they that can sey shall sey, for the soules of the seid Richard and Alice, and for the soules of al Christen People, this Psalm, De Profundis, with the versicles and orisons that longeth thereto. And they that can shall sey three Pater Nosters, three Ave Marias, and one Crede. And, after this doon, the Tutour, or one of the eldest men of theym, shal sey openly in English, God have Mercy on our Founders Souls, and al Chrysten; and they that stond about shal aunswer and sey, Amen.

“ That they be bound to dwell and abide continewally in the seid Almes-house, and bounds thereof; and that every day, both at meet and soupier, they eet and be fed within the seid Almes-house; and while they be at meet or soupier, they absteyn thanne from veyn and ydel words; and if they wol any thyng talk, that it be honest and profitable.

“ That the overclothing of the Tutour and pouer Folk be derk and brown of colour, and not staring ne blaising, and of easy prised, according to their degre.”

These Executors of the Will of Richard Whittington constituted five Chaplains in his College founded in this Church; which were confirmed by the King in the third of Henry VI.

This Richard Whittington was (in this Church) three times buried; first by his Executors, under a fair monument; then in the reign of Edward VI. the Parson of that Church, thinking some great riches (as he said) to be buried with him, caused his monument to be broken, his body to be spoiled of his leaden sheet, and again the second time to be buried; and in the reign of Queen Mary, the Parishioners were forced to take him up to lap him in lead, as afore, to bury him a third time, and to place his monument, or the like, over him again; which remained, and so he rested, till the great fire of London violated his resting-place again.

This Church of St. Michael Pater-noster in the Vintry, the Capital House, and Site thereof, called Whittington College, alias Whittington, and one garden belonging to the same, of the yearly value of four pounds, six shillings, and eight pence, was sold to Armagill Waad, clerk of the Council, in the second of Edward VI. for ninety-two pounds two shillings.

Sir Richard built the gate and prison of Newgate as it  
formerly

formerly flood; gave large sums to Bartholomew's Hospital; founded a Library in Grey Friars; endowed Christ's Hospital with a considerable sum; built Guildhall chapel, and the east end of the Hall.

Dame Alice, his wife, died in the 63d year of her age; after which he never remarried, though he outlived her near 20 years. At last he died like the patriarch, full of age and honor, leaving a good name to posterity; and the following Epitaph was cut on the upper stone of his vault, and continued perfect till destroyed by the fire of London:

M. S.

Beneath this stone lies Whittington,  
Sir Richard rightly nam'd;  
Who three times Lord Mayor serv'd in London,  
In which he ne'er was blam'd.

He rose from Indigence to Wealth,  
By Industry and that,  
For lo! he scorn'd to gain by stealth,  
What he got by a Cat.

Let none who reads this verse despair  
Of Providence's ways:  
Who trust in him, he'll make his care,  
And prosper all their days.

Then sing a requiem to departed merit,  
And rest in peace till death demands his spirit.



A REMARKABLE DREAM, *by the Rev. JOSEPH WILKINS.*

THE late Rev. Joseph Wilkins, dissenting minister at Weymouth, dreamt in the early part of his life, a very remarkable dream, which he carefully preserved in writing as follows:—"One night, soon after I was in bed, I fell asleep,

asleep, and dreamt I was going to London. I thought it would not be much out of my way to go through Gloucestershire, and call upon my friends there. Accordingly I set out; but remembered nothing that happened by the way till I came to my father's house; when I went to the front-door, and tried to open it, but found it fast; then I went to the back-door, which I opened, and went in; but finding all the family were in bed, I went across the rooms only, went up stairs, and entered the chamber where my father and mother were in bed. As I went by the side of the bed on which my father lay, I found him asleep, or thought he was so: then I went to the other side, and I just turned the foot of the bed, I found my mother awake; to whom I said these words: 'Mother, I am going a long journey, and am come to bid you good bye:' upon which she answered me in a fright, "O! dear son, thou art dead!" With this I awoke, and took no notice of it, more than a common dream; only it appeared to me very perfect, as some dreams will. But in a few days after, as soon as a letter could reach me, I received one by post from my father, upon the receipt of which I was a little surprised, and concluded something extraordinary must have happened, as it was but a little before I had a letter from my friends, and all were well. Upon opening it, I was more surprised still, for my father addressed me as though I was dead, desiring me, if alive, or whosoever's hands the letter might fall into to write immediately; but if the letter should find me living, they concluded I should not live long, and gave this as the reason of their fears,—That such a night, naming it, after they were in bed; my father asleep, and my mother awake, she heard something try to open the front-door, but finding it fast he went to the back-door, which he opened, came in, and came directly through the rooms up stairs, and she perfectly knew it to be my step; I came to her bed-side, and spoke



GEORGE MORLAND;  
*The Celebrated Painter.*  
*Died Oct<sup>r</sup> 29 1804*

*Pub<sup>d</sup> Feb<sup>r</sup> 26 1805 by R.S. Kirby London House Yard*



spoke to her these words: 'Mother, I am going a long journey, and am come to bid you good bye:' upon which she answered me in a fright, "O! dear son, thou art dead!" which were the very circumstances and words of my dream, but she heard nothing more, and saw nothing; neither did I in my dream, as it was quite dark. Upon this she awoke and told my father what had passed; but he endeavoured to appease her, persuading her it was only a dream: she insisted it was no dream, for that she was as perfectly awake as ever she was, and had not the least inclination to sleep since she had been in bed. From these circumstances I am apt to think, it was at the very same instant when my dream happened, though the distance between us was about 100 miles; but of this I cannot speak positively. This occurred while I was at the academy at Ottery, Devon, in the year 1754, and, at this distance, every circumstance is fresh upon my mind. I have since had frequent opportunities of talking over the affair with my mother, and the whole was as fresh upon her mind as it was upon mine. I have often thought, that her sensations, as to this matter, were stronger than mine. What some may think strange, I cannot remember any thing remarkable happened hereupon. This is only a plain simple narrative of a MATTER OF FACT."

Mr. Wilkins died November 15th, 1800, in the seventieth year of his age. W. R. B.

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*Life of the late* GEORGE MORLAND, *the* PAINTER.

GEORGE MORLAND, though eminent in his profession, died in extreme indigence. The circumstances of his education, and the incidents of his life, may yield much useful instruction to men of genius following the same pursuits, and to mankind in general.

His father was an artist, who, by disappointments in the  
mercantile

mercantile business connected with his profession, has sunk into obscurity and indigence, while his children were still young.

George shewed a turn for painting at a very early age. Drawings executed by him when he was but four, five, or six years of age, were produced by him with great applause at the Exhibitions of the Society of Artists, which preceded the origin of the Royal Academy.

His father confined him, from infancy, to such unremitting practice in every branch of the art, as was, to his judgment, the fittest to improve the boy's native talents to excellence, and to afford assistance toward the subsistence of the family. Day after day, and year after year, the youth was condemned, from morning to night, to copy drawings or pictures, or to draw from plaister casts, alone, in an upper room.

This restraint failed not to contribute to his improvement in his art. It, likewise, answered his father's purpose, by making his labours useful as a source of income. But, the boy was thus precluded from those means of improvement, which should have enlarged his mind, and should have taught him to respect and comfort himself as a gentleman. He languished, and grew sullen, under confinement so irksome. He knew no joy but in stealing an hour or two, now and then, to execute a few paintings or drawings for himself; lowering these secretly down from the window by a string, to be sold for him, by some boys of the neighbourhood, his occasional companions; and then consuming the money got for them, in an alehouse-treat to which he would with some difficulty contrive to make his escape.

His first original pieces were on subjects suggested by his father; and taken from the common ballads of the day. They were put in frames; and were sold at from one to three guineas, each. As the productions of a boy, they  
were

were much admired. Engravings made from them first brought young Morland into notice.

Some gentlemen, to whom the father was known, would have patronized the son: from one he borrowed two capital pictures of Vernet, which G. Morland copied most admirably. Mr. Angerstein permitted him to copy Sir Joshua Reynolds's celebrated picture of Garrick between tragedy and comedy: this copy is in existence, and is highly creditable to Morland's talents. It was on this occasion that the unfortunate peculiarity of his disposition shewed itself. The picture was at Blackheath; and the two Morlands went there to copy it: Mr. Angerstein wished to notice the youth, and see the progress of the work; but the father told the writer of this article, that his son refused to begin his picture, till it was solemnly promised him, that no person whatever should overlook the work, and that he should do whatever he pleased. The promise was made;—he painted the picture; associated with the servants while he was in the house, and no intreaties could make him come within the reach of Mr. Angerstein.

Another gentleman, who was going to spend the summer at Margate, advised the father to send his son thither to paint small portraits. The plan was a good one; it was adopted: and George Morland, with his picture of Garrick, and some others, took lodgings for the season. Company flocked round him; his portraits pleased, and a very great number of them were begun; but his unfortunate *mauvaise honte* rendered the undertaking unprofitable. The society of elegant women, or rational men, made him feel his own ignorance and insignificance: hence every fitter was an object of disgust. The pig races, and such *elegant* amusements as are projected for the lower order of visitors to Margate, obtained all his attention; and the portraits which a careful man would have finished on the spot, and got paid for

before the parties had quitted the place, were left to be completed in town. Instead of returning home with his pockets full of money, he only brought a large cargo of unfinished canvasses; and as the engagements of the watering place are forgotten in the capital, very few of them were afterwards finished.

But though in this expedition he got but little money, he gained several prints that were of much, and might have gained others that would have been of more, consequence to him: he was talked of as an artist of considerable talents; he was emancipated from paternal authority, and now, instead of handing a sketch slyly out of the window, to get a few shillings, he did whatever he pleased, and fixed what price he thought proper upon his own work: he made many acquaintances too, who, unfortunately, contributed to fix his character for life.

Artists are prone to complain that they are neglected, and their works not so much encouraged as the works of musicians and the professors of other arts; much of this may be true, but more of it is to be attributed to the conduct of artists themselves. The gentleman who patronises any liberal art has something more in view than the mere acquisition of the works of that art which he admires; he likes the art itself; perhaps he understands it, or at least he thinks he does; he wishes to converse with the artist upon his own art, invites him to his house, and forms an intimacy with him, as far as the difference of their situations allow: what now is the consequence?

The musician practises his art in the presence of those by whom he is employed; when not actually employed, he associates with his patron, and by this means acquires an inclination for the habits of genteel life; and if he is a man of the world, transforms his patron into a friend, the consequences of which are beneficial to himself; but few artists have

have the education of gentlemen, or a taste for the enjoyments of genteel life; their enjoyments are different, and place them in a different class; many a gentleman has taken a painter into the country, for the summer, to employ and recommend him among his connections; he paints in a room by himself, and is summoned to dine with the family; he finds the society irksome, because the conversation turns upon topics which are not familiar to him; the next day he evades the summons to dinner, by pretending the necessity of finishing some part of his picture, and afterwards makes himself comfortable in the steward's room, or butler's pantry; and here he ventures to fix his station during the time he stays, unless he makes an excursion into the neighbouring village, and joins the company which the ale-house affords; his patron, finding this to be the case, thinks no more about him till his work is done, when he pays and dismisses him. Can such men complain that they are neglected; or that their art, which certainly ranks high among the liberal ones, does not procure them more respect than is paid to common workmen, with whom their own conduct has a strong tendency to confound them?

The younger part of such men now became the companions of George Morland; with them he was equal in intellect, and superior to them in talent; he was superior to them too, in a circumstance that will always obtain from such beings what ignorant men covet, the adulation of their associates. A ride into the country to a snook-race, or a grinning-match, a jolly dinner and drinking bout after it, a mad scamper home, with a flounce into the mud, and two or three other *et ceteras*, formed the sum of their enjoyments; of these Morland had as much as he desired; and, as he was the richest of the set, by the community of property established among such jolly dogs, he commonly paid for them more than his share.

About this time he married, and became acquainted with Mr. I. R. Smith, the engraver, who then dealt largely in prints: for this gentleman he painted many pictures of subjects from the familiar scenes of life. The subjects were known to, and the sentiments they conveyed were felt by all, and the prints which Mr. Smith made from them had a sale, rapid beyond example, and spread the fame of Morland all over the continent as well as the kingdom. These subjects were, in all probability, suggested by the taste of Mr. Smith, as they displayed more sentiment than Morland ever seemed to possess on any other occasion: his own talent, as it now burst forth in full splendour, was landscape, such as exists in sequestered situations, and with appropriate animals and figures. He was extremely fond of visiting the Isle of Wight in the summer season, and there is scarcely an object to be met with along the shore, at the back of the island, that his pencil has not delineated. His best pictures are replete with scenes drawn from this spot. A fine rocky shore, with fishermen mending their nets, careening their boats, or sending off their fish to the neighbouring market-towns, were scenes he most delighted in, when he attempted sea-shore pieces; and the Isle of Wight afforded abundant opportunities to gratify his taste and fancy. He was once recognised in this his constant summer excursion, at a place called Freshwater Gate, in a low public-house, known by the name of The Cabin. A number of fishermen, a few sailors, and three or four rustics formed the homely groupe: he was in the midst of them, contributing his joke, and partaking of their noisy merriment, when his friend called him aside, and intreated an hour of his conversation. Morland, with some reluctance, withdrew from the Cabin, and on his friend's remonstrating with him the next day for keeping such company, he drew from his pocket a sketch-book, and asked him where he was to find so true

true a picture of humble life, unless it was in such a place as that from whence his friend had withdrawn him. The sketch was a correct delineation of every thing in the Cabin tap-room, even to a countenance, a stool, a settee, or the position of a figure. This representation his remembrance had supplied, after leaving the house, and one of his best pictures is that very scene he then sketched; a proof that his mind was still intent on his favourite pursuit—that of nature in her homeliest attire—though his manners at the moment betrayed nothing farther than an eagerness to partake in the vulgar sensualities of his surrounding companions. The manner in which he painted rural subjects obtained so much notice, that his fortune might now have been made; purchasers appeared who would have taken any number of pictures he would have painted, and paid any price for them which he could have demanded; but here the low-bred dealers in pictures stepped in, and completed that ruin which low-bred artists had begun.

His unfortunate peculiarities assisted them much in this plan; the aversion he naturally or at least originally had for the society of gentlemen made him averse to speak to a gentleman who only wished to purchase his pictures; this peculiarity his *friends the dealers* took care to encourage to such a degree, that men of rank, of fortune, were often denied admittance to see him, when he was surrounded with the gang of harpies, who pushed the glass and the joke about, *nominally* at the *quiz* who was refused admittance, but in *reality* at the fool who was the dupe of their artifices; *they*, in the character of friends, purchased all his pictures from him, which they afterwards sold at very advanced prices.

This was carried to such an extent, that gentlemen who wished to obtain Morland's pictures ceased to apply to *him* for them; but addressed themselves to such of *his friends* as *had them to sell*; by this means all connection between him  
and

and the real admirers of his works was cut off, and a competition between their friends began to try which should get possession of him, and exclude all the others from a share of the prey.

For this reason all were anxious to join in his country excursions, his drinking-parties, and haunt his painting room in the morning, glass in hand, to obtain his friendship: thus his original failing was increased, his health, his talents injured: and, by the united efforts of the crew, his gross debauchery produced idleness, and a consequent embarrassment of his circumstances, when he was sure to become a prey to *some of this honest set*. It frequently happened, when a picture had been bespoke by one of his friends who advanced some of the money to induce him to work, if the purchaser did not stand by to see it finished, and carry it away with him, some other person who was lurking within sight for that purpose, and knew the state of Morland's pocket, by the temptation of a few guineas laid upon the table, carried off the picture, and left the intended purchaser to lament his loss, and seek his remedy by getting Morland to paint him another picture; i. e. when he was in the humour to work for money which he had already spent; and in making this satisfaction he certainly was not very alert: thus all were served in their turn, and though each exulted in *the success of the trick*, when he was so lucky as to get a picture in this way, they all joined in exclaiming against Morland's want of honesty, in not keeping his promises to them.

The consequences of this conduct were frequently distress, the spunging-house, and the jail; except when he had the good fortune to escape into a retirement wholly unknown to all but some trusty dealer, who for the time took all his works, and paid him a stipulated sum for his support. On one occasion, to avoid his creditors, he retired  
from

from public sight, and lived very obscurely near Hackney; some of the neighbours, from his extreme privacy and other circumstances, entertained a notion that he was either a coiner or a fabricator of forged bank notes; which suspicion being communicated at the Bank, the Directors sent some police officers to search the house, and if guilt should appear, to take the offender into custody. Upon their arrival, they were soon observed by Morland, who, understanding them to be a bailiff and his followers, come in quest of himself, immediately retreated into the garden, went out at a back door, and ran over the brick fields towards Hoxton, and then to London. Mrs. Morland, trembling with surprise, opened the front door, when the police officers entered, and began to search the house; but upon explanation taking place, and upon her assuring them with an unaffected simplicity (so very evidently the natural result of truth) that they were mistaken, and likewise informing them the cause of his flight, and on their discovering little more in the house than some very excellent unfinished pictures, which even in these men excited sentiments of admiration and respect, they said they were convinced of the mistake, and retired. Upon communicating the result of their search to the Directors of the Bank, that they had made no discovery of bank-notes, but that it was Morland the painter's retreat from his creditors they had chanced to discover, and an account of his flight to avoid them as bailiffs, the Directors of the Bank commiserated the pecuniary embarrassment of this unfortunate genius, and also on account of the trouble they had unintentionally given him, generously sent him as a voluntary present, two bank-notes of twenty pounds each.

He was found at another time in a lodging in Somer's Town, in the following most extraordinary circumstances: his infant child, that had been dead nearly three weeks, lay in

in its coffin, in the one corner of the room; an ass and foal stood munching barley-straw out of the cradle; a sow and pigs were solacing themselves in the recess of an old cupboard; and himself whistling over a beautiful picture that he was finishing at his easel, with a bottle of gin hung up on one side, and a live mouse sitting (or if you please, kicking) for its portrait on the other.

Morland's garret served him for all the purposes of life, and of this he has left a most admirable picture, as a companion to Sir Joshua Reynolds's kitchen, in Leicester-square, the house that once belonged to his father. A great number of his pictures were lost a few years ago, in a ship that foundered on its passage to Russia.

When in confinement, and even sometimes when he was at liberty, it was common for him to have four guineas per day, *and his drink*; an object of no small consequence, as he began to drink before he began to paint, and continued to do both alternately, till he had painted as much as he pleased, or till the liquor completely got the better, when he claimed his money, and business was at an end for the day. This laid his employer under the necessity of passing his whole time with him, to keep him in a state fit for work; and to carry off the day's work when it was done; if he did not, some eves-dropper got the picture, and he was to get what redress he could.

By this conduct, steadily pursued for many years, he ruined his constitution, diminished his powers, and sunk himself into general contempt. He had no society, nor did he wish for any other but the lowest of those beings whose only enjoyment is gin and ribaldry, and from which he was taken, a short time since, by a marshalsea writ, for a small sum of money: when taken to a place of confinement, he drank a large quantity of spirits, and was soon afterwards taken ill. The man in whose custody he was, being

being alarmed at his situation, applied to several of his friends for relief; but that relief, if it was afforded, came too late. The powers of life were exhausted, and he died before he had attained the age of forty years. His wife, whose life had been like his own, died a day or two after him.

Thus perished George Morland; whose best works will command esteem so long as any taste for his art remains—whose ordinary productions will please, so long as any liking for a just representation of what is natural can be found—and whose talents would have insured him a life of happiness, in the most brilliant station he could desire, if his entrance into life had been guided by those who were able and willing to caution him against those snares that are continually preparing, by knaves and fools, for unexperienced youth.

His command over every implement of his art was so great; that the use of them seemed to be nearly as natural to him, as the use of their native language to other men: hence he had no claim to the merit of that patient industry by which other artists produce works of merit indeed, but very inferior to his. With him to see, to determine—was to do; and then pictures flowed from his pencil, as words from other men. All the talent that he possessed, besides the above-mentioned, may certainly be described by the word *observation*. Knowledge, or rather learning, he had none; he was destitute of imagination; for there is no picture painted by him, after his talents had arrived at maturity, that can be called a work of imagination. Every thing in his works was either what he saw at the time he painted, or what he had seen and settled in his mind, before he sat down to paint; and the peculiar talent he possessed, was the power of discriminating those circumstances, upon which depended the essential character of the object he

imitated, delineating it truly with the least possible trouble, and combining a number of these objects into one interesting whole.

As all his pictures are founded on a correct observation of nature, they owe their value to that circumstance, and are curious, as shewing the progress of his powers from his youth to the last stage of his life. His pictures from ballads, &c. are trifling, considered as works of art; but curious, as shewing the productions of a youth designing from the ideas of others. In his picture of Garrick, he seized the true character of every object he copied, and produced a picture of considerable merit, all circumstances considered, though not an exact copy of the original. What few portraits he painted, had the merit of strong resemblance; and there is no doubt that if he had followed that branch of the art, he would have attained to great eminence in it. His pictures of familiar subjects had considerable merit in point of composition; and as he painted all his figures from nature, their merit was great in that respect: but as these figures were taken from one or two women and children who were much about him, they have too much similarity in that respect.

But he shines forth in all his glory in picturesque landscape. In his best pictures of this kind, every interesting circumstance is combined and represented with an accuracy and spirit that left nothing to desire or reprehend: upon these pictures his reputation will stand firm and secure. For about seven years that he painted such subjects, he was in his prime; and though the figures he introduced were of the lower order, they were consistent with the scenes, and had nothing to give disgust; but when his increasing irregularities led him from the wood side to the ale-house, his subjects assumed a meaner cast, as they partook of the meanness of his society: for he still painted what he saw.

Stage

Stage-coachmen, postillions, and drovers, drinking, were honoured by his pencil; his sheep were changed for pigs; and, at last, with the true feeling of a disciple of Circe, he forsook the picturesque cottage, and the wood side, and never seemed happy but in a pig-stye. I have said, that his excellence consisted in marking the true character of what he saw, which is something different from representing objects with pure correctness and truth: hence his pictures afford the finest specimens of the picturesque, but nothing that is elegant or beautiful in point of form. Of animals, the ass, the sheep, and the hog, were his favourites; their *character* may be truly represented by a few strokes: but to do this, it is not necessary to give an accurate delineation of their *forms*. The horse he has given, too, with much effect, when old, ragged, and miserable; but a beautiful horse he never could draw, as it would be drawn by Gipsin, Stubbs, or any artist of that school. The women, in his early pictures, have much prettyness, because they were painted from women who were pretty; but there is nothing in his works that induces us to believe that he felt what an elegant woman was, much less, that he had the least knowledge of beauty combined with elegance and dignity of character. Having said what he was, it is but justice to add, that if his mind had been cultivated, and his attention directed to any other department of the art, it is probable that, with the powers he possessed, he would have attained to as high a degree of excellence as he actually did in that which he followed.

The following curious additional anecdote of this eccentric character we are just favoured with from one of our readers and correspondents.

Morland, on his return to town from Deal, where he had been to make sketches along the coast, travelled on foot, accompanied by his brother-in-law, Mr. Williams, the en-

graver: they had proceeded a short distance from Canterbury, when Morland intimated the clamorous demand made by his craving appetite for refreshment, but how to procure the necessary fare became a subject of consideration, as both our travellers, in consequence of extravagance the preceding evening, were penniless; Morland, however, who was seldom at a loss to obtain introduction into an ale-house, quickly hit upon an expedient to serve their purpose:—Observing a low-built house by the road side, over which hung a character designed for a bull, he entered, and under pretence of inquiring his way, commenced a conversation with the landlord, expressing his surprise the latter did not renew his sign, which time had nearly defaced. The host stated his inability to get it repaired, and observed it was good enough to grace his humble habitation; but on the offer of Morland to paint him a new one for five shillings, he consented, and ordered the artist to try his skill. A fresh difficulty, however, occurred—Morland was without utensils, and the sign could not be painted unless the landlord dispatched a servant to purchase colours, &c, at Canterbury, which he was, after much persuasion, prevailed upon to do; in the mean time the painter bespoke a dinner, and the travellers drank several pitchers of good ale, with a proportionable quantity of spirits, the charge for which could only be defrayed by painting the sign; their reckoning, however, by the time the Bull was done, doubled the stipulated five shillings, and Morland pacified the enraged landlord (who reluctantly suffered them to depart), by describing who he was, and promising to call again on a future day, and pay the balance. On his arrival in town, Morland related this adventure among his friends, at the Hole-in-the-Wall, Fleet-street, and the singularity of it induced a gentleman, who possessed the highest veneration for the painter's productions, to set off privately in search of the Canterbury Bull,

Bull, which he purchased of the landlord for ten guineas, and finding it answer his most sanguine expectation, placed it in his cabinet, where it now remains, considered as a valuable acquisition.

Morland's liberality among his pet companions seldom failed to leave him without a shilling, and as constantly as he needed supply, his pencil went to work to procure more. During the time he was confined in the King's Bench, it was a custom to pledge his pictures with a pawnbroker in the Borough, who knew the artist's ability, and seldom failed to send the sums required, which generally bore but small proportion to the value of the picture. His impatience for the *ready rhino* frequently made him send paintings wet from the hand, with directions to the bearer not to rub or deface them, and one of the latter description, a farm-yard with pigs, done in his peculiar style of excellence, was dispatched to his lombardy friend, with a polite request of three guineas, and an injunction to preserve it from harm, as it was designed for a high personage. The pawnbroker received the gem safe from the hands of the bearer, and was conveying it with all possible care to a place of security, when unfortunately he slipped going up stairs, and brought his cloathing in contact with the head and fore parts of a hog, which he entirely defaced. The picture being thus spoiled was sent back to Morland to re-touch, with an excuse for the accident; the painter, however, complained of the pawnbroker's inattention, and refused to repair the injury for less than five guineas, alledging it would take him an hour to replace the hog in its original situation. This demand was considered a most unconscionable extortion by the pawnbroker, and he refused the terms, but in consequence of being threatened with an action for the value of the picture, laid at 30l. at last reluctantly acceded to Morland's demand, who gave a liberal treat to his friends upon the occasion.

*Remarkable*

*Remarkable Instance of a TURKEY-COCK hatching EGGS.**By M. OEDMANN. From New Transactions of the Academy of Sciences at Stockholm.*

**M**ALE fowls, which associate with a plurality of females, care so little for their posterity, particularly in a wild state, that they do not seem to have the least affinity to the young when hatched, and contribute neither towards rearing nor protecting them; on this account M. Oedmann considers the following circumstance to be very singular; such, perhaps, as was never before observed. In the month of May 1789 a turkey-hen was sitting upon eggs, and as the cock, in his solitude, began to be uneasy and to seem dejected, he was allowed to remain in the same place along with her. He immediately sat down by the female, and people at first believed that this was only a piece of gallantry; but they soon found that he had taken some of the eggs from under the hen, which he covered very carefully with his body. The maid, who looked after the poultry, thought this mode of hatching would be attended with little advantage, and therefore put the eggs back under the hen; but the cock was no sooner at liberty than he again carried some of them away as before. M. Haselhuhn, the proprietor, when he observed this, resolved, for the sake of experiment, to let the cock have his own way, and he caused a nest to be prepared with as many eggs as the animal's large body was able to cover. The cock seemed to be highly pleased with this mark of confidence, sat with great patience on the eggs, and was so attentive to the care of hatching them that he scarcely took time to go in search of food. At the proper period 28 young ones were produced; and the cock, who was now in some measure the mother of so numerous an offspring, appeared a good deal perplexed when he saw so many little animals pecking around him and requiring

requiring his continual vigilance; but as it is well known that turkeys are so stupid and heedless that they often do not see where they tread, it was not thought proper to trust the cock with this young brood any longer, and they were reared in another manner. M. Carlson remarks on this circumstance, that the total neglect of their young, ascribed to male birds which associate with a plurality of females, is not general. Geese are of this kind, and yet the gander protects the young with the greatest care. But the instance of a turkey-cock sitting on eggs seems the more singular, as both in a wild and a tame state the males are accustomed to destroy the nests of the females, in order that they may have them sooner free for pairing; and for this reason the cock is carefully separated from the hen while she is hatching. The instance related by M. Oedmann is, therefore, the more remarkable.

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*Authentic Particulars relative to the strange MURDER of a  
JEW at Allerstein, in Prussia.*

THE following account of the murder of a Jew, taken from the *Berlinischer Monatschrift*, seems not unworthy of being made known, since it proves the sentiments of the lower classes of people professing the Catholic faith, with respect to the natural rights of the Jews: sentiments which are unfortunately but too much fomented, even in this enlightened age, by the numerous illiterate and bigoted priests of the Catholic religion:

“Melchior Meizing, a farmer, and Peter Gæhrmann, a journeyman miller, at Allerstein, in the bishopric of Ermland in Prussia, had, during many years, been acquainted with Tobias Moses, a Jew, of Crojanki near Flatow, who had given Meizing credit for merchandize sold to him, and had, for a long time, taken up his nightly abode at his house when his affairs led him into that district. The fortune

tune

tune of Meizing having considerably diminished, he considered of a method of enriching himself without trouble, and at length conceived the horrid project of murdering the Jew, his guest and his friend, with whom he had been for long connected. He communicated this scheme to a woman, the widow of the person to whom his farm had belonged; and she not only listened to the proposal, but persuaded her own son to take part in its execution. But, as if Providence intended to forewarn and terrify these monsters, that young man, as he was felling some wood, was killed by the fall of a tree. Regardless, however, of this admonition, the survivors only postponed the commission of their project to another season, and the farmer sought another assistant, whom he soon found in the person of the journey man miller, Gæhrmann. It was not long before the Jew came into the country, and lodged as usual with Meizing; and the following morning the assassins waited for their unsuspecting victim in a wood, through which he was necessarily to pass, and there slew him with a wood-bill. A youth, apprentice to the Jew, escaped from the murderers, proclaimed the fact, and the officers of justice apprehended the offenders as they were quietly dividing the money which they had found upon the Jew. They attempted neither to escape nor resist, nor even to deny the fact, but actually appeared surprised that so much notice should be taken of the death of a Jew. Upon the first examination of Gæhrmann, who was a Catholic, he declared that he had ever been an orderly man and a good Christian, and that, on the day upon which he had murdered the Jew, he had duly assisted at morning-prayer, and had implored the aid of the Blessed Virgin Mary in the commission of the deed. He therefore expressed his hopes that, as the person killed was *only a Jew*, the tribunal would pay no farther attention to it.

“ But



WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

*The Celebrated  
Promoter of the Arts  
(Hid)erman Boydell.*

RW Satchwell del<sup>t</sup> F Sansom sculp<sup>t</sup>

*Published by Hogg & Co No 10 Peter Naylor Row*



“ But the provincial tribunal at Heilsburgh instituted a criminal process against the murderers, when Meizing was condemned to be broken upon the wheel, Gæhrmann to be beheaded, and the widow (who, after the death of her son was privy to the crime) to be imprisoned during several years. This sentence was confirmed by the king of Prussia, and was put in execution.”



*The Remarkable LIFE and CHARACTER of ALDERMAN  
BOYDELL, the Father of the British Arts.*

ALDERMAN BOYDELL was born on the 19th of January, 1719, at Dorrington, in Shropshire; his grand-father was vicar of this place, and afterwards of Ashbourne, and rector of Mapleton, in Derbyshire. His father, who was a land-surveyor, intended his son John for his own profession; and had it not been for one of those little accidents which determine ‘the path that men are destined to walk,’ he had wasted that life which has been so honourable to himself, and beneficial to his country, in measuring and valuing the acres of Shropshire squires, and the manors of Welsh baronets. Fortunately for himself and the arts, a trifling incident gave a different direction to his mind. While he was yet very young, chance threw in his way “Baddeley’s Views of different Country Seats;” amongst them was one of Haywarden Castle, Flintshire, which being the seat of Sir John Glynn, by whom he was then employed in his professional capacity, and in the parish of which his father was an inhabitant, naturally attracted his attention. An exact delineation of a building he had so often contemplated, afforded him pleasure, and excited an astonishment easier to be conceived than described. Considering it as an engraving, and naturally reflecting that from the same copper might be taken an almost indefinite number

of impressions, he determined to quit the pen, and take up the graver, as an instrument which would enable him to disseminate whatever work he could produce, in so much wider a circle. This resolution was no sooner made, than it was put in execution; for with that spirit and perseverance which he has manifested in every succeeding scene of life, he, at twenty-one years of age, walked up to the metropolis, and bound himself apprentice for seven years to Mr. Toms, the engraver of the print which had so forcibly attracted his attention. These, and accidents equally trifling, sometimes attract men of strong minds into the path that leads direct to fame, and have been generally considered as proving that they were born with some peculiar genius, for some peculiar study; though after all, genius is perhaps little more than what a great moralist has defined it—"A mind with strong powers accidentally directed to some particular object;" for it is not easy to conceive that a man who can run a given distance in a short space of time with his face to the east, could not do the same thing if he turned his face to the west. His conduct during his apprenticeship, was eminently assiduous; eager to attain all possible knowledge of an art on which his mind was bent, and of every thing that could be useful to him; and impelled by an industry that seems inherent in his nature, he, whenever he could, attended the academy in St. Martin's-lane to perfect himself in drawing; his leisure hours in the evening were devoted to the study of perspective, and learning French without the aid of a master. To improve himself in the pronunciation of the language he had thus acquired, he regularly attended at the French chapel. After very steadily pursuing his business for six years, finding himself a better artist than his teacher, he bought from Mr. Toms the last year of his apprenticeship, and became his own master; and the first use he made of his freedom was to return into  
his

his own country, where he married a very deserving young person of a most respectable family, to whom he had an early attachment. In the year 1745 he became his own master, and immediately after he was out of his time published six small landscapes, designed and engraved by himself. This, from his having in most of the views, chosen a situation in which a bridge formed part of the scenery, was entitled the Bridge-book, and sold at a shilling; a sum which would not now pay for the paper and printing. Small as this sum was, he sometimes spoke with apparent pleasure of a silversmith in Duke's-court, St. Martin's-lane, having sold so many, that when he settled his annual account, he thought it would be civil to take a silver pint-mug in part of payment; and this cup he retained until his dying day. He afterwards designed and engraved many other views, generally of places in and about London, and published the greatest part of them at the low price of one shilling each. But, even at this early time of life, he was so much alive to fame, that after having passed several months in copying an historical picture of Coriolanus by Sebastian Concha, he so much disliked his own engraving, that he cut the plate to pieces. Besides these, he engraved many prints from Brooking, Berchem, Salvator Rosa, &c. The manner in which many of them are executed is highly respectable, and being done at a time when the artist had much other business to attend to, displays an industry rarely to be paralleled, and proves that had he devoted all his time to engraving, he would have ranked high in the profession. His facility of execution, and unconquerable perseverance, having thus enabled him to complete a great number of prints, he collected the whole in one port-folio, and published it at five guineas. He modestly remarks, that it was by the profit of these prints that the engraver of them was first enabled to hold out encouragement to the young artists in this line;

and thereby he flatters himself he has somewhat contributed to improve the art in this country; and adds, it is the *first book that ever made a Lord Mayor of London*, and that when the smallness of this work is compared with what has followed, he hopes it will impress all young men with the truth of what he has often held out to them, that *Industry, patience, and perseverance, if united to moderate talents, are certain to surmount all difficulties*. The arts were at the time he began, at a very low ebb in this country. Wotton's portraits of hounds and horses, grooms and squires, with a distant view of the dog-kennel and stable; and Hudson's portraits of gentlemen in great-coats and jockey-caps, were in high repute. Inferior prints from poor originals were almost the only works our English artists were thought capable of performing; and, mortifying as it must be to acknowledge it, yet it must be admitted, that (with the exception of the inimitable Hogarth, and two or three others) the generality of them were not qualified for much better things. The powers of the artists were, however, equal to the taste of a great majority of their customers; and the few people of the higher order, who had a relish for better productions, indulged it in the purchase of Italian and Flemish pictures, and French prints; for which, even at that time, the empire was drained of immense sums of money. To check this destructive fashion, Mr. Boydell sought for an English engraver who could equal, if not excel them; and, in Woollet he found one. The Temple of Apollo, from Claude, and two premium pictures from the Smiths of Chichester, were amongst the first large works which this excellent artist engraved; but the Niobe and the Phaeton, from Wilson, established his fame. For the first of them the Alderman agreed to give the engraver fifty guineas; and when it was completed gave him a hundred. The second, the artist agreed to engrave for fifty guineas, and the Alderman

man paid him one hundred and twenty. The two prints were published by subscription, at five shillings each. Proof prints were not at that time considered as having any particular value; the few that were taken off to examine the progress of the plate were delivered to such subscribers as chose to have them at the subscription price. Several of these have since that time been sold at public auctions, at ten and eleven guineas each. By these and similar publications he had the satisfaction to see in his own time the beneficial effects of his exertions. We have before observed that previous to his establishing a continental correspondence for the exportation of prints, immense sums were annually sent out of the country, for the purchase of those that were engraved abroad; but he changed the course of the current, and for many of the later years of his life the balance of the print-trade with the continent, was very much in favour of Great Britain.

But not content with having formed a school for Engraving in this country, so far superior to that of any other, he resolved to direct his efforts to the encouragement of painting in this country. To effect this, he projected the splendid establishment of the Shakespeare Gallery, Pall Mall, a plan, which, considered in all its bearings, is we believe of a much greater magnitude than any ever attempted in any age, by a private individual. If mentally considered, he was himself a painter, and a painter of the very first order. To expect that those who delineated his characters should exhibit the full force of their great original, is demanding more than is the lot of man to perform: but considered as a whole, the Shakespeare gallery in a degree proves, that the former low state of the arts, did not wholly arise from the want of power in the painters, but from the want of proper encouragement from the public. During the progress of this work, the Alderman sometimes received prosaic and poetic compliments from anonymous correspondents. The following

following little *jeu d'esprit*, allusive to the manner in which he secured immortality to his own name, has some point.

*On ALDERMAN BOYDELL's Shakespeare.*

Old Father Time, as Ovid sings,  
Is a great eater-up of things ;  
And without salt or mustard,  
Will gulp you down a castle-wall,  
As clean as ever at Guildhall  
An alderman ate custard.

But BOYDELL, careful of his fame,  
By grafting it on Shakespeare's name,  
Shall beat his neighbours hollow.  
For, to the Bard of Avon's stream,  
Old Time has said (like Polypheme,)  
“ You'll be the last I swallow.”

—It will naturally be asked how any one man, however industrious, attentive, and persevering, could attend to this and so many other great objects ; for however active and enterprising the spirit, human powers have certain limits, beyond which, nature peremptorily declares, they shall not go. Added to this, the Alderman had long before his death arrived at that period of life which demands additional repose ; and certain it is, he could not have carried on his business in the manner it was carried on, without the active and unremitting exertions of his nephew and partner, Mr. Josiah Boydell ; whose professional qualifications enabled him to appreciate the value and merits of the different works submitted to his inspection ; and to point out the errors which ought to be corrected ; and whose own productions, even at the very early period, when he made a great number

number of drawings from the Orford collection, proved to those who could judge the value of his remarks, gave weight to his remonstrances. On his uncle's death, this gentleman was unanimously chosen to be his successor in his city honours, and has now the sole direction of the immense professional concerns. We might add, that, from his character and former conduct, there is every reason to expect and believe that with the name, he will inherit the virtues of Alderman Boydell. But he still lives, and truth might seem flattery. The necessity of the late Alderman having the assistance we have suggested will appear still more absolute, if we consider the public situations in which he stood to the city, where he has filled the offices of Alderman, Sheriff, and Lord Mayor, with the highest respectability, and very sedulously and conscientiously fulfilled the respective duties of each; and frequently when it was not in his rotation, supplied the place of a brother Alderman. In his magisterial capacity, though inflexibly just, he was constitutionally merciful; and when masters came before him with complaints of their apprentices, or husbands with complaints of their wives, he always attempted, and very often successfully, to accommodate their differences; and when he could with propriety, usually recommended the complaining party to amend his own conduct, as an example to those whom he accused. He resided formerly at the west corner of Queen-street, Cheapside, and since many years, where he transacted the chief of his business, at the corner of Ironmonger-lane, Cheapside, nearly opposite the City Coffee-House, to which place he went every morning by seven or eight o'clock, to look over the newspapers, till within a few days of his death. Wishing to disseminate a taste for the Fine Arts, he has within these few years presented to the Corporation of the City of London, several valuable pictures, which now ornament the Council Chamber

at

at Guildhall. Some of them commemorate the actions of our military distinguished characters, and others are calculated to impress upon the minds of the rising generation, the sentiments of industry, prudence, and virtue. Several of these well-imagined allegorical delineations by Rigaud, Smirke, Westall, &c. he has had engraved, and in the dissemination of either prints or books which had a moral tendency he always appeared to take great pleasure. When he published an Illustration of the Works of Hogarth, by John Ireland, he frequently said, that if the public knew the incitements to industry, prudence, and humanity, in the works here explained, few families would be without the volumes. Few of our readers are unacquainted with the lottery, by which the Shakespeare Gallery, &c. is to be disposed of. The reasons he gave for asking a parliamentary sanction to it are related with a plainness and simplicity that must interest every reader, in a letter to Alderman Anderson. He there acknowledges, that in pursuing his favourite object, the extension and improvement of the Fine Arts, he met with every encouragement; but the growing produce was expended in the advancement of his favourite object, to the amount of *three hundred and fifty thousand pounds*. He farther states, that he had the hopes of being able to bequeath the Shakespeare Gallery to the public, who had so generously supported him in all his undertakings: but the French Revolution and its consequences, occasioned his soliciting parliamentary permission to dispose of it by lottery. He had the gratification of living to see every ticket sold. We are at first sight inclined to lament that he did not live to see the prizes drawn, and the whole terminated. But for him to have witnessed his gallery transferred to other hands, besides a number of pictures for the painting of which he had paid immense sums, scattered like the Sybill's leaves, might possibly have given him many a heart-rending

rending pang. His death was occasioned by a too eager attention to his official duties. The week before his death, he went to attend in his official capacity, at the sessions-house in the Old-Bailey; and, as he was always early in his attention to business, he arrived there before any of the other magistrates, and before the fires were lighted. Standing before one of the grates while this was done, the damp was drawn out, and he took a cold, which produced an inflammation of the lungs, by which the life of this excellent and useful man, and upright magistrate, was terminated on the 11th of December 1804, in the 86th year of his age. He was interred on the 19th of December, in a most respectable manner; his remains being attended by the Lord Mayor, the City Marshals, and many of the Aldermen, and numerous relatives and friends.

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MARTHA STANINOUGHT, *A singular Character.*

MARTHA STANINOUGHT lately died at the age of 70, in the workhouse of Yarmouth: she was generally called "The Queen." In her younger days, she lived as a servant in some families of that town, at which time she shewed occasionally symptoms of great eccentricity; but, for many years past, she has been in a state of insanity, and has been supported by an allowance from the parish, and by private bounty, advanced her as a loan, or as her due. Her leading idea was, that her brother, John Staninought, was entitled to the Crown, and that she ought to be considered and treated as Queen. Under this impression, she always carried in her hand, as symbols of her right, a seal, a triangular piece of French chalk, a dollar, or a French half-crown, and the title-page of some Acts of Parliament. She took great offence if she was not addressed by the term "Your Majesty;" and when she was at Church, which she attended regularly, she always made a formal protest against

praying for the King and Queen, when the prayer was read, and if the word *Society* occurred in the service, called out always "No Society!" Her mind was frequently distressed by her apprehensions, sometimes that the State, sometimes that the Catholic Faith, was in danger; but, excepting her insanity on the subject of royalty, her conduct was very correct and inoffensive: she was very neat in her appearance, and very civil in her behaviour, if she was treated with respect. She always refused to take alms, though she would accept a loan in advance of her revenue, and frequently repaid it when she received her allowance, which accumulated during her absence upon her different journeys. She was well known upon the road, as she spent a great part of her time in travelling, visiting frequently *her Cathedral* at Norwich and *her Courts* at Westminster. In her progress to town, she was taken ill at Leiston, in Suffolk, about two months ago, and sent to Yarmouth, where she was received into the workhouse, and treated with the utmost attention, her imagination remaining to the last impressed with her ruling idea. In her health she bestowed dignities upon her favourites, and in her last illness, she promised handsome rewards to her faithful attendants.



#### LONGEVITY.

MR. EDITOR—That instances of Longevity are not so rare in modern times as is usually imagined, the subjoined list, collected from various sources, is a curious proof, to which I beg you would give a place in your Museum, if you think it will afford any amusement to your numerous Readers. That I might not swell it to an inconvenient length, none have been inserted who have not attained their 130th year, or whose longevity has not appeared to be well attested. Many more might, without doubt, be added, by  
those





PETER GARDEN *of* Aberdeenshire, died at the great. 100

those who have better opportunities for collecting such accounts. The date affixed to each name is the year in which each person died, when that has been ascertained, or when not, the latest year in which each is known to have lived.

| Year                  | Age | Year                   | Age |
|-----------------------|-----|------------------------|-----|
| 1795 David Cameron    | 130 | 1772 Mrs. Clum         | 138 |
| 1766 John de la Somel | 130 | 1766 Thomas Dobson     | 139 |
| 1766 George King      | 130 | 1785 Mary Cameron      | 139 |
| 1767 John Taylor      | 130 | 1752 William Laland    | 140 |
| 1774 William Beatie   | 130 | — Countess Desmond     | 140 |
| 1778 John Watson      | 130 | 1770 James Sands       | 140 |
| 1780 Robert Macbride  | 130 | 1773 Swarling, a Monk  | 142 |
| 1780 William Ellis    | 130 | 1773 Charles M'Finday  | 143 |
| 1764 Elizabeth Taylor | 131 | 1757 John Effingham    | 144 |
| 1775 Peter Garden     | 131 | 1782 Evan Williams     | 145 |
| 1761 Eliz. Merchant   | 133 | 1766 Thomas Winsloe    | 146 |
| 1772 Mrs. Keith       | 134 | 1772 J C. Drahakenberg | 146 |
| 1777 Francis Agne     | 134 | 1652 William Mead      | 148 |
| 1777 John Brookey     | 134 | 1768 Francis Confir    | 150 |
| 1744 Jane Harrison    | 135 | 1542 Thomas Newman     | 152 |
| 1759 James Sheile     | 136 | 1635 Thoasm Parr       | 152 |
| 1768 Catherine Noon   | 136 | 1650 James Bowles      | 152 |
| 1771 Margaret Forster | 136 | — Henry West           | 152 |
| 1776 John Moriat      | 136 | 1648 Thomas Damme      | 154 |
| 1772 John Richardson  | 137 | 1762 A Polish Peasant  | 157 |
| 1793 — Robertson      | 137 | 1796 Joseph Surrington | 160 |
| 1757 Wm. Sharpley     | 138 | 1668 Wm. Edwards       | 168 |
| 1768 J. M'Donough     | 138 | 1670 Henry Jenkins     | 169 |
| 1770 — Fairbrother    | 138 | 1782 Louisa Truxb      | 175 |

To these may be added a Mulatto man, who died in 1797, in Frederick Town, North America, and who was said to be 180 years old.

In

In *The County Chronicle* of Dec. 13, 1791, a paragraph was inserted, which stated, that Thomas Carn, according to the Parish Register of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, died the 28th of January, 1588, aged 207. This is an instance of longevity so far exceeding any other on record, that one is disposed to suspect some mistake either in the register or in the extract. Such, however, as it was there given, I now send it you, and if it should find a place in your Work, will oblige,

A. B.

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*Account of the KANGUROO, a Remarkable ANIMAL of NEW HOLLAND.*

THIS curious animal was discovered by our British navigators on the eastern side of New Holland, and as yet unknown to any other part of the world. It has a handsome small oblong head, shaped like that of the Fawn, and tapering from the eyes to the nose; the upper lip is divided; the nostrils are wide and patulous: the upper jaw is longer than the under, and both furnished with whiskers; the eyelids are dusky; the ears are erect, oblongly ovated, and covered with short hairs. There are four broad cutting-teeth in the upper jaw; two long lanceolated teeth in the lower, pointing forwards; and four grinders in each jaw. The body increases in thickness to the rump; the belly is convex and large; the fore legs are very short; and the hind are almost the length of the whole body. The fore legs of one of them measured only eight inches in length, and the hind legs twenty two. On the fore feet are five toes, with large conic, strong claws; and on the hind there are only three. The tail is very long, extending as far as the ears, thick at the base, and tapering to the point; and the hair is soft, and of an ash colour, but somewhat lighter on the belly than on the back. The length of this animal is generally upwards of three feet; and the tail measures

sures





tures nearly thirty inches. They are remarkable for successive leaps or hops, of a great length, in an erect posture: the fore legs are kept close to the breast, and seems to be of use only in digging and carrying its food to its mouth.

Since the settlement at Botany Bay, or Sidney Cove, the Kangaroo is better known, and has been more accurately described than many foreign animals. It lurks among the long grass that covers the almost desolate country which it inhabits. It feeds entirely on vegetables, and walks wholly on its hind legs. It is naturally very timid, and bounds away from intruders on its haunts with an astonishing length of spring. When in motion, it carries its tail at right angles with its body, nor is the swiftest dog able to arrest its flight. The flesh is wholesome and palatable. This remarkable animal can scarcely be said to have a place in the Linnean arrangement. Some zoologists refer it to the Jerboa kind, and others, among whom is Pennant, consider it as a species of Opossum: perhaps it ought to form a distinct genus of itself, but, like the Opossum, it is distinguished from other animals by having a false womb or pouch into which the young can retire, (although produced in the usual manner) and where they continue to lodge and suckle in security.

Two beautiful animals of this kind, male and female, from the latter of which, with her young, our Engraving is taken, are now exhibited by Mr. Pidcock, at Exeter's Change, where they have had several young ones; but, notwithstanding the greatest care has been taken by the proprietor, they have not been able to rear one: they generally die at a few weeks old; consequently, it is evident the cold climate of this Country must be inimical to their nature.

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*Origin of EATING GESE on MICHAELMAS DAY.*

QUEEN ELIZABETH, on her way to Tilbury fort, on the 29th of September, 1588, dined at the ancient seat of Sir  
Neville

Neville Umfreville, near that place; and as British Befs had much rather dine off a high-seasoned and substantial dish, than a flimsy fricasee, or a rascally ragout, the knight thought proper to provide a brace of fine geese, to suit the palate of his royal guest. After the queen had dined very heartily, she asked for a half pint bumper of Burgundy, and drank destruction to the Spanish Armada. She had but that moment returned the glass to the knight, who had done the honours of the table, when the news came (as if the queen had been possessed of the spirit of prophecy) that the Spanish fleet had been destroyed by a storm. She immediately took another bumper in order to digest the geese and good news; and was so much pleased with the event, that she every year after, on that day, had the above excellent dish served up; the Court made it a custom, and the people have followed the fashion ever since.



WILLIAM HILL, *Warminster, remarkable for many Callings.*

WE have often heard of individuals following a number of trades or professions in country towns, but we think the following exceeds every one we ever heard of; he certainly exceeds even *Caleb Quotum*.

A man of the name of William Hill, of the town of Warminster, has the following extraordinary notice in the front of his house:

Whitesmith, Gardener, Schoolmaster, Watchman, Tooth-drawer, occasionally Shoemaker, Chapel Clerk, Cryer of the Town, Running Footman, Groom, Organ Blower, Keeper of the Town Hall, Letter-Carrier, Winder of the Town Clock, Toller of the Curfew Bell, Waiter and Bill-paster, Bucket-mender, Toll-taker to the Bailiff of the Hundred, Assistant to the Staffordshire Potter, Fire-lighter to the Dancing-master, Ringer of the Market Bell, Sheriff's officer's

cer's Deputy, Keeper and Deliverer of the Fair Standing-street, Springer and Flower-seller, Cryer to the Coroner of the County, Inspector of Raw Hides and Skins, Ale Taster, Ticket Deliverer at the Fives' Court, Fishmonger, Mace-bearer to the Steward of the Manor, Clerk of the Vestry, Porter to the Grand Jury, Regulator of the Town Dial, Beadle, and Keeper of the Hog Pens.

He further adds, a fashionable assortment of every thing in the above branches, well worth the attention of the Public. Country orders executed with the greatest punctuality and dispatch.

N. B. An apprentice wanted. A premium will be expected.



#### *A curious FRENCH LOVE TRIAL.*

ON the 26th Vendemiare (year XII.) or 18th of November, 1804, a curious trial in a love affair was decided by the Tribunal at Toulouse, of which the following are the particulars:

A young peasant of the name of La Fay, of the department of Arriege, fell in love with Maria Arigni, in the parish of Cassaigne. She was a young girl of property, and La Fay possessed nothing: he dared, therefore, not pay his addresses to her, and demand her in the usual manner. Love, however, inspired him with a fraud to make her his wife, both without her own and her relations' consent.

Accompanied by a person dressed in woman's clothes, he went before the Mayor of St. Gisors, and presented a certificate stating that the banns for himself and for Maria Arigni had been published, according to law, in the parish church of Cassaigne. La Fay was, in consequence, married to the person in his company, and took out the certificate of his marriage. With this, in his hand he  
went

went to Cassaigne, and demanded of Maria's relations to have his wife given over to him. The whole family, and, most of all, the girl, were, as might be expected, greatly surprised. Maria insisted on knowing nothing of this pretended husband, and declared that she had consented to no marriage, and, of course, was not married. She protested therefore, before a Public Notary, against this act, and signed a power of Attorney for her brother to prosecute La Fay before the Tribunals, and to procure her justice and protection from the laws.

Upon inquiry it was found out that the certificate of the banns being published was a forgery, and the Imperial Attorney General ordered, therefore, La Fay to be criminally prosecuted. In the mean time La Fay concealed himself, and three months passed over in inquiries to find out whether Maria Arigni, or who else, was the person to whom he had been married. During this period, La Fay procured himself often opportunities to see Maria in secret, who, after pitying, forgave him a fraud, the consequence of his love, and declared her determination to reward the latter with her hand and fortune. She eloped, therefore, from her brother's house, and joined her lover, whose wife she acknowledged herself to be: and it was in her arms that the gens d'armes found him when they went to arrest him after his retreat was discovered. Carried before the Tribunal, Maria stood by his side, and repeated that she was his wife, and that nothing but death should separate them. La Fay, in his turn, declared, that Maria was the person to whom he had been married before the Mayor of St. Gisors, and that it was from her that he received the forged certificate. This Maria affirmed, recalled the protest signed before the public Notary, together with the power of attorney given to her brother, saying that both these acts had been signed by her from fear of  
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her brother, who had threatened to kill her in case of refusal.—The certificate she said she procured from an unknown person, who had compassion on her situation. She added, that, though of age, she dared not openly act against her brother's will, which was the cause of her having behaved as she did, until she found an opportunity of flying into her husband's arms.

In consequence of this declaration, the Tribunal ordered even Maria to be arrested, and after a space of eight months, she, with La Fay, were carried before their judges at Toulouse. The mayor of St. Gisors, his Secretary, and four other persons witnessing the ceremony of the marriage, were all present, and unanimous in their declaration that Maria was not the girl whose marriage with La Fay they had seen. Maria, however, insisted on the contrary. She gave a description of the furniture of the room at the Municipality at St. Gisors, in which they were married. She related some remarks made by the persons during the ceremony, with some words said by the Mayor to the Secretary. She knew again every body who was present; pointed them out by their names and titles, and recalled to their remembrance some expressions they used on that occasion. As she did not contradict herself, but was determined to be La Fay's wife, the Imperial Commissary, who, in the name of the Attorney-General, pursued this affair, withdrew his Prosecution as to the marriage, but continued it on account of the forged Certificate. It was impossible for La Fay to have been the fabricator of it, as he could neither read nor write, but he and his wife had both made use of it knowing it to be forged, and were therefore found guilty. La Fay was condemned to the galleys, at Marseilles, for eight years, and Maria Arigni to four years hard labour in the House of Correction at Toulouse.

This trial excited great interest, particularly among the youth of both sexes. A Petition was drawn up, signed by four thousand bachelors and maids, and intended to be presented to the Emperor. But before it could reach Paris, Maria, with her husband, escaped from prison, and as she had long disposed of all her property, amounting to 6000 livres (250l.) in the year, it is supposed that these persons intended to settle in some foreign country. Should, however, his majesty, in his wisdom, pardon them, which it is hoped will be the case, as Her Majesty the Empress interests herself in their behalf, that they may return and repair in their own Department the errors of their youth with an honourable life.

It is regarded as a certainty at Toulouse, that the person to whom La Fay was married is a young peasant, who had dressed himself in woman's clothes, to serve his friend.—  
(*Journal des Tribunaux.*)



*Singular Anecdote of the British Bravery of LORD ROBERT MANNERS, and a YOUNG VOLUNTEER.*

IN a late Engagement in the West Indies, the Resolution Man of War, of 74 guns, being opposed to a French ship of 80 guns, a Two Decker, whose weight of metal was much heavier than that of the British ship; the engagement being very close, a dreadful carnage ensued; most of the officers on board the Resolution were either killed or wounded: the same appears to have happened on board the Frenchman, her antagonist; whose captain, second captain, and three of her lieutenants, lay dead on her deck. Lord Robert Manners, who commanded the Resolution, had his right arm shot off below his elbow, early in the engagement: he made one of his midshipmen who stood next him to receive his orders, wrap up the stump in his handkerchief, and

and a little lint, assisted by one of the surgeon's mates: the medical assistant being directly sent again to the cockpit, where his assistance was required. The captain was soon after again wounded in the same arm, and in a short time in the right leg: resolved not to quit the deck, he had a chair to sit in, being incapable of standing: in a very short time a chain shot came athwart the quarter deck, which took the chair in which the captain was sitting, and divided the wounded leg from his body, about the middle of his calf: his attendant, a volunteer that was standing by him, having both legs shot off by the same: two sailors came directly to raise the captain, and to have conveyed him to the cabin: "Go, my honest fellows," says the brave Manners, "take that poor gentleman down; who now needs your assistance: my lot is death, and I desire no other; but that young man may yet live to see many a Frenchman die before him:" the Volunteer refused to be removed from his side, saying this was the first time he had ever disobeyed the captain's orders; after the engagement, which now soon happened, both were removed: the brave Manners died on his passage home; the Volunteer, a young man of family, continued in the West Indies, with two wooden stumps, and was promoted to a lieutenancy.

*Old-Street.*

W. G.



*Account of an Extraordinary BATTLE between TWO SNAKES.*

*(Written by an American Farmer.)*

As I was one day sitting solitary and pensive in my arbour, my attention was engaged by a strange sort of rustling noise at some paces distant. I looked all around, without distinguishing any thing; until I climbed one of my great hemp stalks, when to my astonishment, I beheld two snakes of considerable length, the one pursuing the other with great

celerity through a hemp-stubble field. The aggressor was of the black kind, about six feet long; the fugitive was a Water-snake, nearly of equal dimensions. They soon met, and in the fury of their first encounter, appeared firmly twisted together; and whilst their united tails beat the ground, they tried with open jaws to lacerate each other. What a fell aspect did they present! their heads were depressed to a very small size; their eyes flashed fire; and after this conflict had lasted about five minutes, the second found means to disengage itself from the first, and hurried towards the ditch. Its antagonist instantly assumed a new posture; and half creeping, and half erect, with a majestic mein, overtook and attacked the other again, which placed itself in the same attitude, and prepared to resist. The scene was uncommon, and beautiful; for, thus opposed, they fought with their jaws, biting each other with the utmost rage; but, notwithstanding this appearance of mutual courage and fury, the water-snake still seemed desirous of retreating towards the ditch, its natural element. This was no sooner perceived by the keen eye'd black one, than twisting its tail twice round a stalk of hemp, and seizing its adversary by the throat, not by means of its jaws, but by twisting its own neck twice round that of the water-snake, it pulled the latter back from the ditch. To prevent a defeat, the water-snake took hold likewise of a stalk on the bank, and by the acquisition of that point of resistance, became a match for its fierce antagonist—Strange was this to behold; two great snakes strongly adhering to the ground, fastened together, by means of writhings, which lashed them to each other, and stretched at their full length, they pulled, but pulled in vain; and in the moments of greatest exertions, that part of their bodies which was entwined, seemed extremely small, while the rest appeared inflated, and now and then convulsed with strong undulations, rapidly

pidly following each other. Their eyes seemed on fire, and ready to start out of their heads: at one time the conflict seemed decided; the water-snake bent itself into two great folds, and by that operation rendered the other more than commonly out-stretched; the next minute the new struggles of the black one gained an unexpected superiority: it acquired two great folds likewise, which necessarily extended the body of its adversary in proportion as it had contracted its own. These efforts were alternate; victory seemed doubtful, inclining sometimes to one side, and sometimes to the other; until at last the stalk, to which the black snake was fastened, suddenly gave way, and in consequence of this accident, they both plunged into the ditch.—The water did not extinguish their vindictive rage, for by their agitations, I could trace, though not distinguish their mutual attacks. They soon reappeared on the surface, twisted together, as in their first onset; but the black snake seemed to retain its wonted superiority, for its head was exactly fixed above that of the other, which it incessantly pressed down under the water, until it was stifled, and sunk. The victor no sooner perceived its enemy incapable of farther resistance, than, abandoning it to the current, it returned on shore, and disappeared.

J. R. B.

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*The Occasion of the AZURE COLOUR of the SKY.*

(In a Letter to the EDITOR.)

Sir,

HAVING frequently viewed the firmament, without any regard to the occasion of its blueness, or azure colour, a fancy at last came into my head, to consider whence that blueness arises. The cause, if I mistake not, must be ascribed to those heavenly bodies, which are disposed here and there in the vast expanse, casting shadows into the spaces between them,

them, in such sort, that each of those bodies having some parts light, and others dark, this mixture makes the firmament, or the expanse round our atmosphere, appear of that blue or azure colour above-mentioned. It is known in painting, that blue is a compound of black and white: to this I shall add an example from experimental philosophy, and which most of all corroborates my opinion. Take a large lighted candle in the day-time (for night will not do, by reason it has no rays) and set it upon a table; place before the candle a sheet of the best white paper, then hold something between it and the candle, the shade which this interposed body projects upon the paper, will appear of a sky-colour.

I shall now endeavour to assign the cause of the shade's blueness on the paper. It is evident from experience, that the sun's rays of themselves are too powerful; for they absorb so much of the paper's whiteness, or luminous quality, in the part where the projected shade is, that the remainder of the said luminous quality is not sufficient to blend with the shade, in such wise, as to alter its blackness, and convert it into a blue colour. In regard to the candle's flame, its redness is occasioned by the sun's rays closely uniting with it; it appearing, in the night season, of a palish white colour. Now the candle's secondary rays (if I may be allowed the expression) being destitute of the above-mentioned power of the solar rays, leave just so much of the paper's luminous quality, as suffices to mix with the shade, and by so mixing with it, to change its blackness into the compound colour called *blue*. C. R.



*Curious Method of catching WILD ELEPHANTS in TIPURA,  
in the EAST INDIES.*

A GREAT number of people, about the month of November, go in quest of elephants, when the weather has become cool,

cool, and the swamps and marshes, formed by the rains in the five preceding months, are lessened, and some of them dried up.

At this season the males come from the recesses of the forest into the borders and outskirts thereof, whence they make nocturnal excursions into the plains in search of food, and where they often destroy the labours of the husbandman, by devouring and trampling down the rice, sugar-canes, &c. that they meet with. A herd or drove of elephants, from what we can learn, has never been seen to leave the woods: some of the largest males often stray to a considerable distance; but the young ones always remain in the forest under the protection of the palmai, or leader of the herd, and of the larger elephants. The goondahs, or large males, come out singly, or in small parties, sometimes in the morning, but commonly in the evening; and they continue to feed all night upon the long grass, that grows amidst the swamps and marshes, and of which they are extremely fond. As often, however, as they have an opportunity, they commit depredations on the rice-fields, sugar-canes, and plantain-trees, that are near, which obliges the farmers to keep regular watch, under a small cover, erected on the tops of a few long bamboos, about fourteen feet from the ground; and this precaution is necessary to protect them from the tigers, with which this province abounds. From this lofty station the alarm is soon communicated from one watchman to another, and to the neighbouring villages, by means of a rattle with which each is provided. With their shouts and cries, and noise of the rattles, the elephants are generally scared and retire. It sometimes, however, happens, that the males advance even to the villages, overturn the houses, and kill those who unfortunately come in their way, unless they have had time to light a number of fires: this element seems to be the most

most dreaded by wild elephants, and a few lighted wisps of straw or dried grass seldom fail to stop their progress. To secure one of the males, a very different method is employed from that which is taken to secure a herd: the former is taken by koomkees, or female elephants trained for the purpose, whereas the latter is driven into a strong enclosure called a Kaddah.

As the hunters know the places where the elephants come out to feed, they advance towards them in the evening with four koomkees, which is the number of which each hunting party consists: when the nights are dark, (and these are the most favourable for their purpose,) the male elephants are discovered by the noise they make in cleaning their food, by whisking and striking it against their fore legs; and by moon-light they can see them distinctly at some distance.

As soon as they have determined on the goondah they mean to secure, three of the koomkees are conducted silently and slowly by their mahotes (drivers) at a moderate distance from each other, near to the place where he is feeding; the koomkees advance very cautiously, feeding as they go along, and appear like wild elephants, that have strayed from the jungle. When the male perceives them approaching, if he takes the alarm and is viciously inclined, he beats the ground with his trunk and makes a noise, shewing evident marks of his displeasure, and that he will not allow them to approach nearer: and, if they persist, he will immediately attack and gore them with his tusks; for which reason they take care to retreat in good time. But should he be amorously disposed, which is generally the case, (as these males are supposed to be driven from the herd at a particular period by their seniors, to prevent their having connection with the females of that herd,) he allows the females to approach, and sometimes even advances to meet them.

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When, from these appearances, the mahotes judge that he will become their prize, they conduct two of the females, one on each side, close to him, and make them advance backwards, and press gently with their posteriors against his neck and shoulders: the third female then comes up, and places herself directly across his tail; in this situation, so far from suspecting any design against his liberty, he begins to toy with the females and caresses them with his trunk. While thus engaged, the fourth female is brought near, with ropes and proper assistants, who immediately get under the belly of the third female, and put a slight cord round his hind legs; should he move, it is easily broken; in which case, if he takes no notice of this slight confinement, nor appears suspicious of what was going forward, the hunters then proceed to tie his legs with a strong cord, which is passed alternately, by means of a forked stick and a kind of hook, from one leg to the other, forming the figure of 8; and, as these ropes are short, for the convenience of being more readily put around his legs, six or eight are generally employed, and they are made fast by another cord, which is passed a few turns perpendicularly between his legs, where the folds of the bundahs intersect each other. A strong cable with a running noose, sixty cubits long, is next put round each hind leg immediately above the bundahs, and again above them, six or eight additional bundahs, according to the size of the elephant, are made fast, in the same manner as the others were: the putting on these ropes generally takes up about twenty minutes, during which the utmost silence is observed, and the mahotes, who keep flat upon the necks of the females, are covered with dark-coloured clothes, which serve to keep them warm, and at the same time do not attract the notice of the elephant. While the people are busily employed in tying the legs of the goondah, he caresses sometimes one

and sometimes another of the seducers, examining their beauties and toying with different parts, by which his desires are excited, and his attention diverted from the hunters, and in these amorous dalliances he is indulged by the females. But, if his passions should be so roused, before his legs are properly secured, as to induce him to attempt leaping on one of the females, the mahote, to insure his own safety and prevent him gratifying his desires any farther, makes the female run away, and at the same time, by raising his voice and making a noise, he deters the goondah from pursuing: this however happens very seldom, for he is so secured by the pressure of a koomkee on each side and one behind, that he can hardly turn himself, or see any of the people, who always keep snug under the belly of the third female, that stands across his tail, and which serves both to keep him steady and to prevent his kicking any of the people who are employed in securing him; but in general he is so much taken up with his decoyers, as to attend to very little else. In case of accidents, however, should the goondah break loose, the people upon the first alarm can always mount on the backs of the tame elephants, by a rope that hangs ready for the purpose, and thus get out of his reach. When his hind legs are properly secured, they leave him to himself, and retire to a small distance: as soon as the koomkees leave him, he attempts to follow, but, finding his legs tied, he is roused to a proper sense of his situation, and retreats towards the jungle; the mahotes follow at a moderate distance from him, on the tame elephants, accompanied by a number of people that had been previously sent for, and who, as soon as the goondah passes near a stout tree, make a few turns of the phands, or long cables, that are trailing behind him, around its trunk: his progress being thus stopt, he becomes furious, and exerts his utmost force to disengage himself; nor will he then  
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allow any of the koomkees to come near him, but is outrageous for some time, falling down and goring the earth with his tusks. If by these exertions the phands are once broken, which sometimes is effected, and he escapes into the thick jungle, the mahotes dare not advance for fear of the other wild elephants, and are therefore obliged to leave him to his fate; and in this hampered situation, it is said, he is even ungenerously attacked by the other wild elephants. As the cables are very strong and seldom give way, when he has exhausted himself by his exertions, the koomkees are again brought near and take their former positions, viz. one on each side and the other behind. After getting him nearer the tree, the people carry the ends of the long cables around his legs, then back and about the trunk of the tree, making, if they can, two or three turns, so as to prevent even the possibility of his escape. It would be almost impossible to secure an elephant in any other manner, as he would tear up any stake that could at the time be driven into the ground, and even the noise of doing it would frighten the elephant: for these reasons, nothing less than a strong tree is ever trusted to by the hunters. For still farther security, as well as to confine him from moving to either side, his fore-legs are tied exactly in the same manner as the hind legs were, and the phands are made fast, one on each side, to trees or stakes driven deep into the earth. During the process of tying both the hind and fore-legs, the fourth koomkee gives assistance where necessary, and the people employed cautiously avoid going within reach of his trunk; and, when he attempts to seize them, they retreat to the opposite side of the koomkees, and get on them, if necessary, by means of the rope above-mentioned, which hangs ready for them to lay hold of. Although by these means he is perfectly secured and cannot escape, yet as it would be both unsafe and inconvenient to allow him to remain in the verge

of the jungle, a number of additional ropes are afterwards put on, as shall be mentioned, for the purpose of conducting him to a proper station. When the goondah has become more settled, and eats a little food, with which he is supplied as soon as he is taken, the koomkees are again brought near, and a strong rope is then put twice round his body, close to his fore-legs, like a girth, and tied behind his shoulder; then the long end is carried back close to his rump, and there fastened, after a couple of turns more have been made round his body. Another cord is next fastened to the pharah, and from thence carried under his tail like a crupper, and brought forward and fastened by a turn or two to each of the pharahs, or girths by which the whole is connected, and each turn of these cords serves to keep the rest in their places. After this a strong rope is put round his buttocks, and made fast on each side to the girth and crupper, so as to confine the motion of his thighs and prevent his taking a full step. These smaller ropes being properly adjusted, a couple of large cables with running nooses are put around his neck, and after being drawn moderately tight, the nooses are secured from running closer, and then tied to the ropes on each side forming the girth and crupper already mentioned; and thus all these ropes are connected and kept in their proper places, without any risk of the nooses of the dools becoming tight, so as to endanger the life of the elephant in his exertions to free himself. The ends of these cables are made fast to two koomkees, one on each side of the goondah, by a couple of turns round the belly, close to the shoulder, like a girth, where a turn is made, and it is then carried across the chest and fastened to the girth on the opposite side. Every thing being now ready, and a passage cleared from the jungle, all the ropes are taken from his legs, and only the tooman remains round his buttocks to confine the motion of his hind legs: the koomkees pull him forward

forward by the dools, and the people from behind urge him on. Instead of advancing in the direction they wish, he attempts to retreat farther into the jungle; he exerts all his force, falls down and tears the earth with his tusks, screaming and groaning, and by his violent exertions often hurts and bruises himself very much; and instances happen of their surviving these violent exertions only a few hours, or at most a few days. In general, however, they soon become reconciled to their fate, will eat immediately after they are taken, and, if necessary, may be conducted from the verge of the jungle as soon as a passage is cleared. When the elephant is brought to his proper station and made fast, he is treated with a mixture of severity and gentleness, and in a few months (if docile) he becomes tractable, and appears perfectly reconciled to his fate. It appears somewhat extraordinary, that though the goondah uses his utmost force to disengage himself when taken, and would kill any person coming within his reach, yet he never or at least seldom attempts to hurt the females that have ensnared him, but on the contrary seems pleased, (as often as they are brought near, in order to adjust his harnessing, or move and slacken those ropes which gall him,) soothed and comforted by them, as it were, for the loss of his liberty. All the elephants, soon after they are taken, are led out occasionally for exercise by the koomkees, which attend for that purpose.

Having now related the manner in which the male elephants, called Goondahs, are secured; we shall next describe the methods employed for securing a herd of wild elephants. Female elephants are never taken singly, but always in the herd, which consists of young and old of both sexes. This noble, docile, and useful, animal, seems naturally of a social disposition, as a herd in general consists of from about forty to an hundred, and is conducted under the

the direction of one of the oldest and largest females, called the *palmai*, and one of the largest males. When a herd is discovered, about five hundred people are employed to surround it, who divide themselves into small parties, called *Chokeys*, consisting generally of one mahote and two coolies, at the distance of twenty or thirty yards from each other, and form an irregular circle in which the elephants are inclosed: each party lights a fire and clears a foot-path to the station that is next him, by which a regular communication is soon formed through the whole circumference from one to the other. By this path reinforcements can immediately be brought to any place where an alarm is given; and it is also necessary for the superintendants, who are always going round to see that the people are alert upon their posts. The first circle (the *dawkee*) being thus formed, the remaining part of the day and night is spent in keeping watch by turns, or in cooking for themselves and companions. Early next morning one man is detached from each station, to form another circle in that direction where they wish the elephants to advance. When it is finished, the people stationed nearest to the new circle put out their fires and file off to the right and left, to form the advanced party, thus leaving an opening for the herd to advance through; and by this movement, both the old and new circle are joined and form an oblong. The people from behind now begin shouting and making a noise with their rattles, tom-toms, &c. to cause the elephants to advance; and, as soon as they are got within the new circle, the people close up, take their proper stations, and pass the remaining part of the day and night as before. In the morning the same process is repeated; and in this manner the herd advances slowly in that direction where they find themselves least incommoded by the noise and clamour of the hunters, feeding, as they go along, upon branches of trees, leaves of bamboos, &c. which  
come

come in their way. If they suspected any snare, they could easily break through the circle; but this inoffensive animal, going merely in quest of food, and not seeing any of the people who surround him, and who are concealed by the thick jungle, advances without suspicion, and appears only to avoid being pestered by their noise and din. As fire is the thing elephants seem most afraid of in their wild state, and will seldom venture near it, the hunters always have a number of fires lighted, and particularly at night, to prevent the elephants coming too near, as well as to cook their victuals and keep them warm. The sentinels supply these fires with fuel, especially green bamboos, which are generally at hand, and which, by the crackling and loud report they make, together with the noise of the watchmen, deter the elephants from coming near; so that the herd generally remains at a distance, near the centre of the circle. Should they at any time advance, the alarm is given, and all the people immediately make a noise and use their rattles to make them keep at a greater distance. In this manner they are gradually brought to the keddah, or place where they are to be secured. As the natives are extremely slow in their operations, they seldom bring the herd above one circle in a day, except on an emergency, when they exert themselves and advance two circles. They have no tents or covering but the thick woods, which, during the day, keep off the rays of the sun; and at night they sleep by the fires they have lighted, upon mats spread on the ground, wrapt up in a piece of coarse cloth. The season is then so mild that the people continue very healthy; and an accident seldom happens except to stragglers about the outskirts of the wood, who are sometimes, though very rarely, carried off by tigers. The keddah, or place where the herd is to be secured, is differently constructed in different places; here it consists of three enclosures, communicating with each

each

other by means of narrow openings or gateways. The outer enclosure, or the one next to the place where the elephants are to enter, is the largest; the middle one is generally, though not always, the next in size; and the third, or farthestmost, is the smallest. These proportions, however, are not always adhered to in the making of a keddah, nor indeed does there appear to us any reason for making three enclosures: but, as our intentions are merely to relate facts, we shall proceed to observe, that, when in the third or last enclosure, the elephants are then only deemed secure; here they are kept six or eight days, and are regularly though scantily fed from a scaffold on the outside, close to the entrance of an outlet, called the Roomee, which is about sixty feet long and very narrow, and through which the elephants are to be taken out one by one. In many places this mode is not adopted; for, as soon as the herd has been surrounded by a strong palisade, koomkees are sent in with proper people, who tie them on the spot, in the same manner as was mentioned above of the goondahs, or male elephants, that are taken singly. These enclosures are all pretty strong; but the third is the strongest, nor are the elephants deemed secure, as already observed, till they have entered it. This enclosure has, like the other two, a pretty deep ditch on the inside; and, upon the bank of the earth, that is thrown up from the excavation, a row of strong palisades of middle-sized trees is planted, strengthened with cross bars, which are tied to them about the distance of fourteen inches from each other; and these are supported on the outside by strong posts like buttresses, having one end sunk in the earth and the other pressing against the cross bars to which they are fastened. When the herd is brought near to the first enclosure, or baigcote, which has two gateways towards the jungle, from which the elephants are to advance, (these, as well as the other gateways, are disguised

guised with branches of trees and bamboos stuck in the ground so as to give them the appearance of a natural jungle,) the greatest difficulty is to get the herd to enter the first or outer enclosure; for, notwithstanding the precautions taken to disguise both the entries as well as the palisade which surrounds this enclosure, the palmai, or leader, now appears to suspect some snare, from the difficulty and hesitation with which in general she passes into it; but, as soon as she enters, the whole herd implicitly follows. Immediately, when they have all passed the gateway, fires are lighted round the greatest part of the enclosure, and particularly at the entries, to prevent the elephants from returning. The hunters from without then make a terrible noise by shouting, beating of tomtoms (a kind of drum), firing blunt cartridges, to urge the herd on to the next enclosure. The elephants, finding themselves ensnared, scream and make a noise; but, seeing no opening except the entrance to the next enclosure, and which they at first generally avoid, they return to the place through which they lately passed, thinking perhaps to escape, but now find it strongly barricaded; and, as there is no ditch at this place, the hunters, to prevent their coming near and forcing their way, keep a line of fire constantly burning all along where the ditch is interrupted, and supply it with fuel from the top of the palisade; and the people from without make a noise, shouting and halloing to drive them away. Whenever they turn, they find themselves opposed by burning fires, or bundles of reeds and dried grass, which are thrust through the opening of the palisades, except towards the entrance of the second enclosure, or doobrazecote. After traversing the Baigcote for some time, and finding no chance of escaping but through the gateway into the next enclosure, the leader enters, and the rest follow: the gate is instantly shut

by people who are stationed on a small scaffold immediately above it, and strongly barricaded, fires are lighted, and the same discordant din made and continued, till the herd has passed through another gateway into the last enclosure, or rajecote, the gate of which is secured in the same manner as the former was. The elephants, being now completely surrounded on all sides, and perceiving no outlet through which they can escape, appear desperate, and in their fury advance frequently to the ditch in order to break down the palisade, inflating their trunks, screaming louder and shriller than any trumpet, sometimes growling like the hollow murmur of distant thunder; but, wherever they make an attack, they are opposed by lighted fires, and by the noise and triumphant shouts of the hunters. As they must remain some time in this enclosure, care is always taken to have part of the ditch filled with water, which is supplied by a small stream, either natural, or conducted through an artificial channel from some neighbouring reservoir. The elephants have recourse to this water to quench their thirst and cool themselves after their fatigues, by sucking the water into their trunks, and then squirting it over every part of their bodies. While they remain in this enclosure, they continue sulky, and seem to meditate their escape; but the hunters build huts, and form an encampment as it were around them close to the palisade; watchmen are placed, and every precaution used to prevent their breaking through. This they would soon effect, if left to themselves, notwithstanding the palisade is made of very strong stakes sunk into the earth on the outside of the ditch, and strengthened by cross bars and buttresses as already-mentioned.

When the herd has continued a few days in the keddah, the door of the roomee is opened, into which some one of the elephants is enticed to enter, by having food thrown first  
before,

before, and then gradually farther on into the passage, till the elephant has advanced far enough to admit of the gate's being shut. Above this wicker-gate, or door, two men are stationed on a small scaffold, who throw down the food. When the elephant has passed the door, they give the signal to a man who from without shuts it by pulling a string, and they secure it by throwing two bars that stand perpendicular on each side, the one across the other thus  $\times$ , forming the figure of St. Andrew's Cross; and then two similar bars are thrown across each other behind the door next to the keddah, so that the door is in the centre: for farther security, horizontal bars are pushed across the roomie, through the openings of the palisades, both before and behind those crosses, to prevent the possibility of the door's being broken. The roomie is so narrow that a large elephant cannot turn in it; but, as soon as he hears the noise that is made in shutting the gate, he retreats backwards, and endeavours to force it; being now secured in the manner already noticed, his efforts are unavailing. Finding his retreat thus cut off, he advances and exerts his utmost force to break down the bars, which were previously put across a little farther on in the outlet, by running against them, screaming, and roaring, and battering them, like a ram, by repeated blows of his head, retreating and advancing with the utmost fury. In his rage he rises and leaps upon the bars with his fore-feet, and strives to break them down with his huge weight. In February 1788, a large female elephant fell down dead in the roomie, from the violent exertions she made. When the elephant is somewhat fatigued by these exertions, strong ropes with running nooses are placed in the outlet by the hunters; and, as soon as he puts a foot within the noose, it is immediately drawn tight and fastened to the palisades. When all his feet have been made pretty fast, two men place themselves behind some bars that

run across the roomee to prevent his kicking them, and with great caution tie his hind legs together, by passing a cord alternately from the one to the other, like the figure 8, and then fastening these turns as above described. After this, the pharah, dools, &c. are put on in succession, in the same manner as on the goondah, only that here the people are in reater security. While these ropes are making fast, the other hunters are careful not to go too near, but keep on the outside of the palisade, and divert his attention as much as they can from those employed in fastening them, by supplying him with grass, and sometimes with plantain-leaves and sugar-canes, of which he is remarkably fond, by presenting a stick, giving him hopes of catching it, or by gently striking or tickling his proboscis. He frequently, however, seizes the ropes with his trunk, and endeavours to break them, particularly those with which his feet are tied, and sometimes tries to bite them through with his grinders (as he has no incisors or front teeth); but the hunters then goad him with sharpened bamboos, or light spears, so as to make him quit his hold. Those who are employed in putting the ropes around his body, and over his head, stand above him on a small kind of platform, consisting of a few bars run across through the openings of the palisades; and, as an elephant cannot see any thing that is above, and rather behind his head, they are very little incommôded by him, although he appears to smell them, and endeavours to catch them with his trunk. When the whole apparatus is properly secured, the ends of the two cables (dools) which were fastened round his neck, are brought forward to the end of the roomee, where two female elephants are waiting; and to them these cables are made fast. When every thing is ready, the door at the end of the outlet is opened, the cross bars are removed, and the passage left clear. The ropes that tied his legs to the palisades are loosened, and, if he does not advance readily, they goad him with long poles sharpened

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at the ends or pointed with iron, and urge him on with their noise and din, and at the same time the females pull him gently forward: as soon as he has cleared the roomee, his conductors separate; so that if he attempts to go to one side, he is prevented by the elephant that pulls in the opposite direction, and *vice versa*. The bundahs, which tie his hind-legs, though but loosely, yet prevent his going fast; and thus situated, he is conducted like an enraged bull that has a cord fastened to his horns on each side, so that he cannot turn either to the right or left to avenge himself. In like manner is this noble animal led to the next tree, as the goondahs before-mentioned were. Sometimes he becomes obstinate, and will not advance; in which case, while one of his conductors draws him forward, the other comes behind and pushes him on: should he lie down, she puts her snout under and raises him up, supporting him on her knee, and with her head pushing him forward with all her strength, the hunters likewise assist by goading him, and urging him forward by their noise and din; sometimes they are even obliged to put lighted torches near, in order to make him advance. In conducting small elephants from the roomee, only one cable and one koomkee are made use of. As soon as each elephant is secured, he is left in charge to the mahote, or keeper, who is appointed to attend and instruct him; and under him, there are from two to five coolies, according to the size of the elephant, in order to assist and to supply food and water, till he becomes so tractable as to bring the former himself. These people erect a small hut immediately before him, where the mahote, or one of the coolies, constantly attends, supplies him with food, and soothes and caresses him by a variety of little arts. Sometimes the mahote threatens and even goads him with a long stick pointed with iron, but more generally coaxes and flatters him, scratching his head and trunk with a long bamboo

bamboo split at one end into many pieces, and driving away the flies from any sores occasioned by the hurts and bruises he got by his efforts to escape from the roomee. This animal's skin is soft, considering his size; is extremely sensible, and is easily cut or pierced, more so than the skin of most large quadrupeds. The mahote likewise keeps him cool, by squirting water all over him, and standing without the reach of his trunk: in a few days he advances cautiously to his side, and strokes and pats him with his hand, speaking to him all the while in a soothing tone of voice, and in a little time he begins to know his keeper and obey his commands. By degrees the mahote becomes familiar to him, and at length gets upon his back from one of the tame elephants, and, as the animal becomes more tractable, he advances gradually forward, towards his head, till at last he is permitted to seat himself on his neck, from which place he afterwards regulates and directs all his motions. While they are training in this manner, the tame elephants lead out the others in turn, for the sake of exercise, and likewise to ease their legs from the cords with which they are tied, and which are apt to gall them most terribly unless they are regularly slackened and shifted. In five or six weeks the elephant becomes obedient to his keeper, his fetters are taken off by degrees, and generally in about five or six months he suffers himself to be conducted by the mahote from one place to another: care, however, is always taken not to let him approach his former haunts, lest a recollection of the freedom he there enjoyed should induce him again to recover his liberty. This obedience to his conductor seems to proceed partly from a sense of generosity, as it is in some measure voluntary; for, whenever an elephant takes fright, or is determined to run away, all the exertions of the mahote cannot prevent him, even by beating or digging the pointed iron hook into his head, with which he directs him;

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on such an occasion the animal seems to disregard these feeble efforts, otherwise he would shake or pull him off with his trunk, and dash him in pieces. Accidents of this kind happen almost every year, especially to those mahotes who attend the large goondahs; but such accidents are in general owing entirely to their own carelessness and neglect. It is necessary to treat the males with much greater severity than the females, to keep them in awe; but it is too common a practice among the mahotes, either to be negligent in using proper measures to render their elephants docile, or to trust too much to their good nature, before they are thoroughly acquainted with their dispositions. The iron hook, with which they direct him, is pretty heavy, about sixteen inches long, with a straight spike advancing a little beyond the curve of the hook, so that altogether it is exactly like that which ferrymen or boatmen use fastened to a long pole.

In this account of the process for catching and taming elephants, we have used the masculine gender to avoid circumlocution, as both males and females are treated in the same manner: the former are seldom so docile, but, like the males of other animals, are fiercer, stronger, and more untractable, than the females.

Before we conclude, it may be proper to observe, that young elephants suck constantly with their mouths, and never with their trunks, as Buffon has asserted; a conclusion he made merely from conjecture, and the great and various uses to which they are well adapted and applied by every elephant.



*A Remarkable WELL at HIGH-EASTER, near CHELMSFORD.*

ONE of the carpenters who dug a Well at High-Easter, eight miles from Chelmsford, in November 1746, related, that

that for twenty feet, the soil was a chalky clay, and they then came to a blackish earth, which lasted twenty-four feet more; in which a piece of ore was found, about eighteen feet deep, a foot square, and an inch thick; no water yet appeared. At thirty-eight feet they began to bore, and boring five or six feet, came to a sandy gravel, so hard, that the earth-bit would not penetrate: they heard a noise, like water, and put some into the hole they had bored to soften the ground, which immediately bubbled with a considerable noise; and continued so till they dug down to the gravel, which was as hot as a horse-dung-hill: they bored eleven feet more, when a sulphureous smোক coming up the hole, they poured more water into it, and that bubbled as before, and made a great noise, like a water-mill wheel. The master, finding himself faint, made the signal, and was drawn up; then the servant, who did not stay to take the tools: his face and hands were black, and he was almost dead; he soon recovered again in the open air.—No water came into the well, but a strong wind up the hole; which continued till next morning, when it burst up in so furious a torrent, that it threw up some of the sandy gravel, and stones several feet above the mouth; and for about a minute shook the farm-house, and the ground all about it very much. After this, three cats, being successively let down, and drawn up; one died, and lighted candles being no sooner put into the well, but they were extinguished: they left off working for a fortnight; in which time, the noise abating by degrees, and candles let down coming up alight, the workmen ventured down for their tools, and bored again: the noise began as before, and continued till they bored three feet; the instrument dropped down a foot and a half, as into a hollow place: then the noise ceased, and they came to a hard gravel again, which broke their instrument and prevented their proceeding. The tenant afterwards reported that he  
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heard the like noise again in the well, about a month afterwards, but it continued but a little time.

W. R. B.



*The following singular Notice from the WORCESTER POST RIDER, (America) is copied from the NATIONAL ÆGIS:*

“GEORGE WASHINGTON WEBB (Post Rider from Worcester to Northampton) solicits the candid and serious attention of each of his customers, who are indebted to him for more than one quarter’s Newspapers, to that portion of Scripture which may be found recorded in the latter clause of the 28th verse of the 18th chapter of the Gospel according to St. Matthew, ‘PAY ME WHAT THOU OWEST.’

“In discoursing from these words, it is the intention of the Preacher to make no *division* of his matter—to have nothing to do with *notes*, except bank-notes—and to treat the subject, neither logically, nor metaphysically, nor naturally, nor religiously, nor morally, nor physically, but *peremptorily*!—As he has had a mortal aversion to *long-winded* people, ever since he began to collect Newspaper accounts, he will be as brief as a Lawyer’s Summons, and, leaving his text to explain itself, come directly to the IMPROVEMENT.

“Beloved brethren! Hearken unto me, and attend to the words of my mouth! Pay the Post Rider quickly, when thou art in arrear with him—lest at any time the Post Rider deliver thy account to the Attorney, and the Attorney bring thee before the Judge, and the Judge deliver thee to the Officer, and thou be cast into prison. Verily I say unto thee, thou shalt by no means come out of thence, till thou hast paid the uttermost farthing!

“*Worcester, Sept. 19.*”

*Curious Account of the PIGMIES or DWARFS of MADAGASCAR; a LITTLE PEOPLE, called the KIMOS.*

THOSE who are fond of the marvellous, and who no doubt must be displeased with me for having reduced the pretended gigantic stature of the Patagonians to six feet, will accept, perhaps, by way of indemnification, an account of a race of pigmies who fall into the opposite extreme. I here speak of those dwarfs, in the interior part of the large island of Madagascar, who form a considerable nation, called in the Madecasse language, *Quimos* or *Kimos*. The distinguishing characteristics of these small people are, that they are whiter or at least paler in colour, than all the negroes hitherto known; that their arms are so long that they can stretch their hands below their knees without stooping; and that the women have scarcely any breasts, except when they suckle; and even then, we are assured, the greater part of them are obliged to make use of cow's milk in order to nourish their young. With regard to intellectual faculties, these Kimos are not inferior to the other inhabitants of Madagascar, who are known to be very lively and ingenious, though they abandon themselves to the utmost indolence; but we are told, that the Kimos, as they are much more active, are also much more warlike, so that their courage being, if we may use the expression, in the double ratio of their stature, they have never yet been overcome by their neighbours, who have often made attempts for that purpose. Though attacked with superior strength and weapons—for they are not acquainted with the use of gunpowder and fire-arms, like their enemies—they have always fought with courage and retained liberty amidst their rocks, which, as they are extremely difficult of access, certainly contribute very much to their safety. They live there upon rice, various kinds of fruits, roots and vegetables,

bles, and rear a great number of oxen and sheep with large tails, which form also a part of their subsistence. They hold no communication with the different castles by whom they are surrounded, either for the sake of commerce or on any account whatever, as they procure all their necessities from the lands which they possess. As the object of all the petty wars between them and the other inhabitants of the island, is to carry away on either side a few cattle or slaves, the diminutive size of the Kimos saves them from the latter injury. With regard to the former, they are so fond of peace that they resolve to endure it to a certain degree; that is to say, till they see from the tops of their mountains a formidable body advancing, with every hostile preparation, in the plains below. They then carry the superfluity of their flocks to the entrance of the defiles, where they leave them; and, as they say themselves, make a voluntary sacrifice of them to the indigence of their elder brethren; but at the same time denouncing with the severest threats to attack them without mercy should they endeavour to penetrate farther into their territories: a proof that it is neither from weakness nor cowardice, that they purchase tranquillity by presents. Their weapons are assagays and darts, which they use with the utmost dexterity. It is pretended, if they could, according to their ardent wishes, hold any intercourse with the Europeans, and procure from them fire-arms and ammunition, they would act on the offensive as well as the defensive against their neighbours, who would then perhaps think themselves very happy to preserve peace.

At the distance of two or three days journey from Fort Dauphin, the inhabitants of that part of the country shew a number of small barrows\* or earthen hillocks, in the

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\* I am surprized that M. de Commerson did not endeavour to ascertain the truth of this fact, by digging up the earth of some of the barrows.

form of graves, which, as it is said, owe their origin to a great massacre of the Kimos, who were defeated in the field by their ancestors. However this may be, a tradition generally believed in that district, as well as in the island of Madagascar, of the actual existence of the Kimos, leaves us no room to doubt that a part at least of what we are told respecting these people is true. It is astonishing that every thing which we know of this nation is collected from their neighbours; that no one has yet made observations on the spot where they reside; and that neither the governors of the isles of France and Bourbon, nor the commanders at the different settlements which the French possessed on the coast of Madagascar, ever attempted to penetrate into the interior parts of the country, with a view of adding this discovery to many others which they might have made at the same time.

To return to the Kimos; I can declare, as being an eyewitness, that in the voyage which I made to Fort Dauphin, about the end of the year 1770, the Count de Modave, the last governor, who had already communicated to me part of his observations, at length afforded me the satisfaction of seeing among his slaves a Kimos woman, aged about thirty, and three feet seven inches in height. Her complexion was indeed the fairest I had seen among the inhabitants of the island; and I remarked that she was well limbed, though so low of stature, and far from being ill-proportioned; that her arms were exceedingly long, and could reach without bending the body as far as the knee; that her hair was short and woolly; that her features, which were agreeable, approached nearer to an European than to an inhabitant of Madagascar; and that she had naturally a pleasant look, and was good humoured, sensible, and obliging, as far as could be judged from her behaviour. With regard to breasts, I saw no appearance of them except the nipples: but

but this single observation is not at all sufficient to establish a variation from the common laws of nature.

A little before our departure from Madagascar, a desire of recovering her liberty, as much as a dread of being carried away from her native country, induced this little slave to make her escape into the woods.

Every thing considered, I am inclined firmly to believe in this new variety of the human species, who have their characteristic marks as well as their peculiar manners, and who inhabit mountains from sixteen to eighteen hundred fathoms high above the level of the sea.

Diminution of stature, in respect to that of the Laplanders, is almost graduated as from the Laplanders to the Kimos. Both inhabit the coldest regions and the highest mountains in the world. Those of Madagascar, where the Kimos live, are, as I have already observed, sixteen or eighteen hundred fathoms high above the level of the sea. The vegetable productions which grow on these elevated places appear to be stunted, such as the pine, the birch, and a great many others, which from the class of trees descend to that of humble shrubs, merely because they have become alpicoles, that is to say, inhabitants of the highest mountains.

To this extract from Mr. Commerçon's Memoir on the Kimos, I shall add a few observations by M. de Modave on the same subject.

‘ When I arrived, (says he,) at Fort Dauphin, 1768, an ill-written memoir was transmitted to me, which contained some particulars concerning a singular people, called in the language of Madagascar the Kimos, who inhabit the middle of the island, about the twenty-second degree of latitude. I had heard mention of them several times before, but in so confused a manner that I scarcely paid any attention to a fact which deserves to be cleared up, and which relates to a  
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nation of dwarfs, who live in society, governed by a chief, and protected by civil laws.

I had found in the relation of Flacourt a passage respecting this nation; but it made no impression on my mind, because Flacourt rejects the history of these pigmy people as a fable, invented by the players on the *herraou*, a kind of buffoons, or rather impostors, who spend their time in reciting absurd tales and romances.

Flacourt calls these dwarfish people pigmies, and mixes their history with that of a pretended race of giants, who, as the ancient tradition of Madagascar assures us, occasioned formerly great ravages in the island. Flacourt relates, after these players on the *herraou*, that the pigmies some time ago invaded the country of Anossi, from which they were driven by the Etanos, who are the original inhabitants of that district. The Etanos surrounded the pigmies on the banks of the Itapera; and having massacred them all, afterwards heaped together in that spot a multitude of stones, to cover the bodies of their enemies, and to serve as monuments of the victory which they had gained over them.

After procuring, at Fort Dauphin and the neighbourhood, all the information possible, I resolved to send a detachment to discover the country of these pigmies. The detail of this expedition is consigned to my journal; but, either on account of the infidelity of the guides, or their want of courage, it was not attended with success. I had, however, the pleasure to ascertain the existence of a nation of dwarfs, who inhabit a certain district of the island.

These people are called *Quimos* or *Kimos*. The ordinary height of the men is three feet five inches, and that of the women a few inches less. The men wear their beards long, and cut in a round form. The Kimos are thick and squat; the colour of their skin is lighter than that of the other islanders; and their hair is short and woolly. They  
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manufacture iron and steel, of which they make lances and assagays. These are the only arms which they employ to defend themselves from their enemies, who attempt to carry off their cattle. When they perceive bands of travellers preparing to traverse their country, they tie their oxen to trees on the frontiers, and leave other provisions, in order that these strangers may find the means of subsisting. When the strangers, however, are so imprudent as to molest them, by behaving in a hostile manner, and are not contented with the presents usual in the like circumstances, the dwarfish Kimos know how to defend themselves bravely, and repel by force those who have the temerity to attempt to penetrate into the valley where they reside, and to which access is extremely difficult.

Remouzai, who, in quality of captain, followed the father of the chief Maimbou, in the two unfortunate expeditions which he undertook against these people, in order to carry away a part of their flocks, and afterwards sell them at Fort Dauphin, told me, that he owed his safety merely to the knowledge he had of the high and steep mountains by which their valley is surrounded. Remouzai had been several times among the Kimos, and was employed as a guide by Maimbou's father, when he ventured to attack them. The first incursion had no success, but the second was much more fatal: Maimbou's brother was killed; his small army was put to flight; and the number of those who escaped these pigmies was very inconsiderable. Notwithstanding all my researches, I could never find any person except Remouzai, who was able to give me any certain accounts respecting these two incursions.

Maimbou, with whom I had a good deal of intercourse, for the purpose of procuring provisions to Fort Dauphin, was not old enough to accompany his father in this expedition; but he had conceived such an aversion to the Kimos, that

that he fell into a violent passion whenever I mentioned them in his presence; and he wished me to exterminate that race of apes, for such was the injurious appellation which he always bestowed upon them.

A chief of the Mahaffalles, a people residing near the bay of St. Augustine, who came from a chief in the neighbourhood of the fort, with a view of exchanging silk and other merchandize for oxen, said, in the hearing of one of my officers, that he had been several times in the country of the Kimos, and that he had even carried on war against them. This chief added, that for some years these people had been harassed by their neighbours, who had burnt several of their villages. He boasted also, of having in his possession a man and a woman of that race, who he said were about the age of twenty or twenty-five.

From the accounts of this chief and Remouzai, I am inclined to think that the valley of the Kimos is abundant in cattle and provisions of every kind. These little people are industrious, and apply with much skill and labour to the cultivation of the earth. Their chief enjoys a much more absolute authority, and is more respected, than any of the other chiefs in the different districts of Madagascar. I was not able to learn the extent of the valley which they inhabit. I know only that it is surrounded by very high mountains; that it is situated at the distance of sixty leagues to the north-west of Fort Dauphin; and that it is bounded on the west by the country of the Matanes. Their villages are built on the summits of small steep mounts, which are so much the more difficult to be ascended, as they have multiplied those obstacles that render approach to them almost impracticable. The chief of the Mahaffalles and Remouzai did not agree respecting two points which are particularly worthy of being ascertained. The general opinion of the people of Madagascar is, that the Kimos women have no breasts,

breasts, and that they nourish their children with cow's milk. It is asserted, also, that they have no menstrual flux; but that at those periods when other women are subject to this evacuation, the skin of their body becomes of a blood-red colour. Remouzai assured me that this opinion was well-founded; but the chief of the Mohaffalles contradicted it. We must, therefore, suspend our judgment on this head; and be cautious in giving credit to phænomena which appear to deviate so much from general rules, and to extend to a certain number of individuals only.

I procured a Kimos woman, who was taken in war, some years ago, by a chief of the province of Mandrarey. This woman is rather of a tall stature, considering the general measure allowed to the females of her nation; yet her height does not exceed three feet seven inches. She is between thirty and thirty-two years of age; her arms are very long; her hands have a great resemblance to the paws of an ape; and her bosom is as flat as that of the leanest man, without the least appearance of breasts. My little Kimos was remarkably thin and meagre when she arrived at Fort Dauphin; but when she was able to gratify her voracious appetite, she became extremely lusty; and I am of opinion, that when she is in her natural state, her features will be well worth a careful observation. The chief who sold me this Kimos woman told me, that he had a Kimos man at home, and that he would endeavour to send him to me.

Had the enterprise I undertook a few months ago succeeded better, I should certainly have embraced the opportunity of sending to France a male and female of these pigmies; but I hope to be more fortunate in future. It is certainly nothing wonderful to meet with dwarfs in a country so vast and extensive as the island of Madagascar, the surface of which contains various climates, and abounds with a multitude of different productions; but a real race of pigmies,

living in society, is a phenomena that cannot well be passed over in silence.'

To these accounts of M. de Modave, and M. de Commerçon, might be added that of an officer who procured a Kimos, whom, as he told me, he wished to carry to France; but M. de Surville, who commanded the vessel in which he had taken his passage, would not permit him.

After such authentic testimonies, is it not astonishing that Flacourt should have treated as fables, every thing that concerns the existence of these people? Let not, therefore, the authority of this man, suspicious in every respect, on account of his implacable hatred against the Madecasses, be any more opposed to incontrovertible facts. The islanders of Madagascar are a people neither worthless nor stupid, because their manners are contrary to our's, and because they think proper to trace out fantastical figures on their bodies. Customs and usages differ according to climates. Man every where takes a pleasure in disfiguring himself in a thousand various ways. The Indian lengthens his ears; the Chinese crushes his nose, and flattens his forehead; and if we narrowly inquire into these childish conceits, we shall perhaps find, that man in a state of civilization, is guilty of much greater absurdities than the savage.

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AN EXTRAORDINARY FISH.

*Extract of a Letter from NANTZ, July 21, 1765.*

WE have lately been informed, that at a village situate upon the sea coast, about a league from Bourgneu, a fish of a monstrous size has been taken, and we know not of what kind. It weighs at least 1200lb. its head is oval, and very small in proportion to the size of its body: its eyes are round, and large as a five shilling piece; its mouth has many teeth, and they cut like a razor; the tongue is thick, rather large than

than long, and is lined with teeth to the root; it has a bill like a parrot, with this difference; that the upper part is crooked, and boxed in by the lower; the neck is long and flabby; its back resembles a boat with its keel upward, and so hard, that a hatchet cannot penetrate it; the skin is black, and appears as though besmeared with tar; its belly is spotted and scaly, and its fins are like wings, which are four feet long, eighteen inches broad, and six thick: the tail, which is short and broad, terminates like that of a may-bug. Opening this strange animal, there were found in his belly, eggs as black as his skin, and as large as those of an ostrich, and a number of fish, whole and undigested; and what is more surprising, thirty nuts of an extraordinary size, and some pieces of coral. He was seen eight days before he was taken; he was wounded in several parts before he was killed; the blood he shed obliged him to yield to the efforts of the sailors, greedy of so extraordinary a prey.

J. R. B.



*An Account of an Extraordinary CHILD born in FRANCE.*

*To WM. GRANGER, ESQ.*

*Sir,*

*If the following curious Account of a Wonderful Birth, extracted from the Journal des Sçavans, with the enclosed Print of the Representation of the Child, which you are at Liberty to engrave from, should meet your Approbation, I should be happy to have them inserted, among the many curious and entertaining Articles in your Wonderful Museum.*

*Yours, &c.*

W. C.

A WOMAN of the parish of Bourg in Bresse, on the 9th of August, 1683, was delivered of twins at her full time. The one born first was well formed, but lived only a few moments. The second came into the world by the aid of

a surgeon, and shewed no signs of life. He was but half the size of his brother, and only as large as a foetus of six months; which made a physician suppose that he was born before his time, and that he had been conceived after the former. But in this point we differ from the physician, because he was born with hair upon his head, and with four teeth. His small size is easily accounted for. By the aliment which should have brought him to the usual growth, an extraordinary skin was formed that entirely covered him to the extremities of his hands and feet, his face excepted, the features of which were tolerably formed. This membrane was loose, and had folds like a shirt or a gown. The flesh beneath it was smooth and firm, as in other bodies. This child had a sort of cape, or cowl, of the same substance with the membrane. This cape hung down upon its back; though it was easily brought over its head, in the manner in which it appears in the print. Its physiognomy was that of an infirm old man; and the skin all over its body was more wrinkled than it is here represented. The painter drew this child as it came into the world; and the annexed print exhibits its just dimensions.

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*The Curious Case of a CATALEPTIC, sent by the Royal Academy of MONTPELLIER, to that of PARIS, as the most Remarkable that had ever been known.*

A MAID about 20 years of age, her complexion pale, her extremities always cold, her temper remarkably timorous, and so tender, as to be extremely sensible of the slightest injury, being in January 1737, brought by some trouble into a catalepsy, was received into the Hospital. Her fits, which were more regular and frequent at the beginning than end of the month, lasted, some a quarter of an hour, some one, two, three hours or more.

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In April following, this disorder was complicated with another, no less extraordinary, resembling that of persons who walk in their sleep, which intermitting for some months, returned every winter from 1737 to 1745.

The Physician, who constantly attended, when her fits were longest and most frequent, observed her pulse to be naturally very weak, and so slow that it did not beat more than 50 times a minute; her blood was so viscid, that upon opening a vein it came away by drops; the strongest purgative medicines had little or no effect; she appeared constantly dejected, and her periodical evacuations were regular, but deficient in quantity. The fit was immediately preceded by an heat and flushing in her face, and a heavy pain in her head, from both which she found herself relieved after her cataleptic sleep.

These fits seized her suddenly, sometimes in bed, when it was scarce perceived, except by her not answering, her respiration being to appearance totally suppressed, and her pulse more languid than before; sometimes in a posture as she was doing her work, or going up stairs, and she always continued in the same, during the whole fit (even one leg raised to mount the next step;) her arms, limbs or head being put into any posture, she continued it, provided the equilibrium of the body was maintained. She had no sensible motion, either voluntary or natural, except that of the heart and arteries, which was scarce to be discerned.

From these fits she always recovered by the mere efforts of nature; no application to the senses producing any tokens of sensibility, or in the least shortening the fit; the first symptoms of her revival were gaping and stretching, and she had no idea of any circumstance that happened during her fit, except from the pain of an uneasy posture, or some slight wound, given in order to rouse her,

Thus

Thus far the catalepsy: the complicated disorder into which it degenerated, in April, 1737, may be divided into three stages. The first and last were a true catalepsy, as before described: the interval between them, which sometimes lasted a whole day, was called by the persons who attended her, the *Live Fit*, (accident vive) as the others were distinguished by the name of *Dead Fits*.

On the 5th of April, 1737, the physician found her confined to her bed by a great weakness, and the pain in her head: she was soon after seized with the cataleptic fit, which went off in about six minutes, as appeared by her gaping, stretching, and raising herself into a sitting posture: she then began to speak with a vivacity unusual at other times. Her discourse seemed to have some connection with what she had said in a like fit, on the preceding day, when she repeated a kind of catechism she had learned, making moral and abusive applications of it to the persons in the house, whom she characterised by fictitious names. Her eyes were open, and she used proper looks and gestures, and every other sign of being awake, although she was in the deepest sleep, as appears by the following experiments.

A blow was given her on the face with the palm of the hand, a finger was suddenly pushed so near her eye as to touch the corner, and a wax candle also held so near it as to finge the lashes; a person suddenly starting into the room, screamed as loud as he could in her ear; brandy and sal armoniac were put into her eyes and mouth, Spanish snuff was put up her nostrils, she was pricked with a needle in several places, and the joints of her fingers were distorted, without producing the least sign of sensibility, or interrupting her discourse. Soon after she spoke with greater fluency and cheerfulness: she sung, and burst out into frequent fits of laughter, making efforts to get out of bed, which at length she effected, dancing, and shewing other demonstrations

tions of joy. She walked nimbly round the room, avoiding all other beds, chairs, &c. and returned to bed, covered herself up, and soon after was cataleptic. In less than a quarter of an hour the fit went off, and she awoke as out of a profound sleep, not knowing what had passed; but observing by the looks of so many about her, that she had been in a fit, she was greatly confused, and wept the rest of the day.

Narcotics were used, and her disorder, though it returned every winter, seemed to abate; in 1745 the cataleptic fit did not precede the other, nor were her senses so totally suspended, which she attributed to the use of preparations of steel.\*

The physician who relates this extraordinary case, appeals for the truth of the facts to several of the faculty, who were witnesses of them at his request, declaring, that, in his opinion, no single testimony was sufficient to render them credible; so sudden and total a suspension, and restoration of the sensitive faculties, the great vivacity of imagination, and facility of producing voluntary motion during the fit, being wholly unaccountable from any principles hitherto known.

E. J.

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*A Curious Account of JOE KELLY, a Wonderful POETASTER, who could neither Read nor Write; by a Correspondent to the EDITOR.*

Sir,

As a strong desire to inform the world of whatever is curious and uncommon, whether in the antiquarian world, or the regions of science and natural history, seems strongly to

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\* The cold bath was made use of without success; on which this writer observes, that though it be esteemed a specific against walking in the sleep, it must also have been ineffectual

to bias you in your selections and researches, I presume that a few particulars relative to as curious a phenomenon as any to be found in the philosophical transactions, though of a very different nature, will not be unacceptable; I therefore send you the following memoirs of an unlettered genius—for such to me he appears, who, though incapable of committing his thoughts to paper, or even of reading them when his amanuensis (the schoolmaster's son of his village) has performed that necessary office for him, has acquired the reputation of a poet throughout the little shire of Rutland, and the surrounding counties.

But as it would appear too much like irony to assume, in the present instance, the grave deportment of the historian, and enter into a formal detail of the memoirs of one whom (whatever rude nature might seem to have intended) the total privation of fortune and education has destined to the humblest obscurity, I shall forego all attempts at arrangement and form, and just *en badinage*, introduce my music-struck rustic as he was introduced to myself. In my visits to this part of the world, I had frequently heard the country people mention this man, and I own my curiosity was not a little excited: as I expected a poet of the present age (destitute of all the advantages of manners and education, by which the age is characterised) must present the most lively picture we could now hope to see of the itinerant bards, who charmed the coarse ears of our rude ancestry during those dark periods, when the most illustrious members of society were no other than what modern cultivation would brand with the epithet of ignorant rusticity. My imagination was heated, and I conceived myself transported by a retrograde

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ineffectual with respect to the man mentioned by Adrianus Almanus, because in these fits, he would swim over the river Seine without waking.

kind

kind of magic, back to that period of the infancy (or simplicity, as we sometimes call it) of society, whose manners are so pleasant indeed in perusal, but which, if realized, would, I imagine, soon be despoiled of all their charms. Being, therefore, at the town of Oakham (on the day when the public recitals of the young gentlemen of the academy there, had drawn together a greater number of people of rank and fashion, than upon any other occasion ever honour the little capital of this little county), I voluntarily resigned all the allurements of gaiety, tutored eloquence, and diversion, and, like a true hunter of oddities, influenced my friend to go in quest of Joe Kelly, and bring him to drink some ale with our little rustic party. Joe, who never loses an opportunity of being in the way where company and festivity are likely to make his carols acceptable, was readily found, and presenting himself before us, with a good-humoured and unintimidated kind of awkwardness, pulled forth a *song*, which, in its own phrase, “he had got indited” on the young speakers of the day. It was in truth a very pious kind of ballad, and, only that the rhymes were rather too lame, and the sense, seriously, too good, and too perspicuous. He then went through a variety of compositions, which he had written and sung upon birth-days of the surrounding gentlemen, upon cricket matches, feasts, and election meetings (for in every party of this kind Joe Kelly must be one, to sing his stave, and drink his merry cup). These compositions, as may be expected, were frequently very rude in the construction of their versification, and the attempts at rhyme were at times perfect abortions: but they abounded in a varied turn of thought—sometimes humorous, or others ethical, and at others fanciful, and even in some cases poetical; which, if not highly gratifying to a critical ear, were certainly surprising from a clown so literally ignorant. But the poetry of Joe is far from being

his most attractive recommendation. The oddity of the character, his good-nature, humour, promptitude, and smartness, render him so pleasant, that cynical indeed must he be who could not unbend the pedantic brow of literary sagacity, to smile away an hour with this child of "*the UNLETTERED Muse*." How far this promptitude and smartness at times communicate itself to his writings, I shall give the reader a specimen. Joe, being one Saturday at Sir Horace Mann's, on some festive occasion, pretty late in the evening when mirth was reigning uncontrouled, the grand-daughter of the good humoured host (an infant in arms) being introduced, and a gentleman there, of the name of Geary, joking that he would have her for his wife, Sir Horace insisted that our poet should write a song on the newly betrothed couple, and should come on Monday next, on which day the young lady completed her first year, and sing it. Joe, well pleased with this adventure, repaired home at night too mellow to think, and with that scrupulous piety, which unfortunately is now only to be met with in the simple conduct of rustic humility, would not think of inditing songs on the Lord's day. On Monday morning, however, he rose, and with a safe conscience repaired to his amanuensis, to whom he dictated the stanzas, from which the following are selected :

There's one that *say* he'll for her *stay*, they call him Mr. Geary,  
 But I him *tell*, I fear by *then*, that he will be a weary.  
 Full fifteen *year*, I do *declare*, I should not think as *any*,  
 If I myself was young again, to stay for such a *lady*,  
 And fortune *had*, with her to *wed*, and she would be my deary,  
 I would *intrude*, and make *pursuit*, to cut out Mr. Geary.  
 But I beg, my friend, I may'nt offend, by boldness of inditing,  
 Her little presence is to me beautiful and delighting.  
 I pray that she may live to be great joy to all her *friends* Sir,  
 And when she *do* a woman *grow*, she'll *choose* a husband *then*, Sir.

Others .

Others who do not chuse to be entertained at so easy a rate, may curve the lip at such frequent sacrifice of grammar to sound; but, for my own part, I was rather surpris'd to find the ear of a sheep-clipper nice enough to demand such a sacrifice.

All I saw and heard of this untutored bard, I must own, tended to provoke my curiosity; and as a half-crown, with which I cheaply rewarded him for the pleasure he had given me, had effectually unlocked the cabinet of his confidence, I soon drew from him the history of his life. Joe was the son of one John Kelly, once of Bromley in Kent, but who, removing after some misfortunes into Leicestershire, and marrying a second wife, Joe, who was the fruit of that marriage, was born in the parish of St. Margaret's, in the city of Leicester. His brother by the former marriage having gone to sea before this second union, and not returning till after the father's death, and the dispersion of the family, was productive of some situations which, could one be fully acquainted with, must make this narrative highly interesting: for this brother had the good fortune to make no mean figure in life as a surgeon in the vicinity of the metropolis. This circumstance coming to the ears of our poet, then, as still, a vender of mops and brushes, he repaired to town with testimonies of his consanguinity, but was treated (as was natural) as a mere impostor. Joe appealed to fresh testimonies, some of which, it seems, would have substantiated his claim of relationship, but unfortunately, while these proofs were procuring, his suit was rendered abortive by the death of his incredulous relation. Our poet was therefore obliged to sink down from his lofty hopes, to his former humble situation.

The spirits and good humour of Joe did not forsake him with his golden hopes. His desires were on a level with his situation, and industry was habitual with him; he was

therefore happy. From the age of ten he had been a shepherd; and, as he advanced in life, (like many others) from being the guardian, he became the fleecer of innocence. In short, he became a sheep-clipper; and from the specimen I have seen of his mirth, happy must have been that clipping at which he was *lord*,\* distributed posies, and directed the sports. On the death of the old duke of Cumberland, Joe produced the first specimen of his rythmetical genius, which he carolled forth at the next wake; and, ever since that time, he has been denominated *The Poet*. This profession, though Joe's usual patrons are not the most liberal set of people in the world, has not entailed upon him those misfortunes with which the Muses are apt to overwhelm their more elevated votaries: for as he was equally prompt at all kind of subjects, a mournful dirge, or a wedding song; a copy of verses on a cricket match, or a hymn on a holy festival; and, as even clowns can part with their *pence*, when religion or hilarity assails them in their cups, and country squires will throw open their cellars to those who make sport for them, Joe, by the different professions of bard and sheep-clipper, assisted occasionally by the calling of an itinerant vender of mops and brushes, contrives to live very comfortably according to his ideas and habits of life. I should remark, by the way, that in his cricket songs, he has frequently displayed much humour; especially in one where he happily caricatures the several different players; and in another written on a great match played by lord Winchelsea. In this latter I may particularly instance one of the quaint conclusions of the stanzas. After extolling very highly the skill of both parties, and artfully raising the expectations of his hearers, by describing the fickleness of fortune, ' *who on no side*

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\* A title given to the chief clipper.

*would rest, Sirs,* he suddenly changes to an ironical strain, and exclaims, ‘ Yet, if to Christmas they had played, one side would still be best, sirs.’

I should not forget that Joe has had his tender attachment, and that he says, ‘ Mayhap if he had thought of writing poetry then, it might have been a great helping to him.’ Joe, however, though unsuccessful, seems to have had some of those superstitious attachments to *every trifle that has touched the dear lov’d form*, which constitute, perhaps, the most interesting part of gallantry, even in higher life; for he stole a black ribband from his mistress’s neck, with which he tied the key of his box to the button-hole of his pocket; and, when it was worn out, he treasured the fragments with as much reverence as a pilgrim would a relic from the shrine at Jerusalem. But I mention this amour principally, because after he wedded himself to the Muses, it gave rise to a thought in which, however rudely marked, may be seen the strong outlines of an imagination which must certainly have been capable of much improvement. After describing the happiness which, in the season of hope, he expects from the influence of love, he says,

‘ But when clouded pillars rise  
Upon the brow of Fancy,  
Storms and tempests hide my joys,  
And drown my hopes with Nancy!’

Such, Mr. Editor, is Joe Kelly, the Rutland poet; and the only being from whom many of the rustics have derived any notion what the word poet means. And a young farmer having heard your humble servant honoured with this title, and being informed that a gentleman in company was to visit me in town, exclaimed with surprise, “ What! will you go to see *him*?” ‘ Certainly I design it,’ replied my friend,

friend. "And will you go about with him?" "Aye, to be sure. Why not?" "Lord! why o'nt you be ashamed?" In short, it was not long before my friend discovered that young rustic had conceived if I was a poet, I must, like Joe Kelly, go about from house to house, to sing songs for what I could get, and that my friend, if he went with me, was to take the hat round to the company.

#### A HUNTER OF CURIOSITIES.

#### *A Remarkable Account of the MAGNETIC MOUNTAIN of CANNAY.*

*By George Dempster, of Dunnichen, Esq.*

YOU will not be sorry to receive an account of the Magnetic Mountain of Cannay: but perhaps it is not unknown to you already, or may at least have heard of similar ones in other places. Cannay is an island of ten or twelve miles in circumference, with an excellent harbour in it's bosom. Near this harbour, on a hill of some height, called the Compass-hill, there is a little hole dug, about a foot or two in depth. A compass placed in this hole is instantly disturbed, and in a short time veers about to the eastward, till at last the north point settles itself in a due southerly direction, and remains there. At a very little distance from this hole, perhaps on the very edge of it, the needle recovers it's usual position.

This singular circumstance was known when Martin wrote his account of these islands, and is taken notice of by him. He indeed says, the compass then settled at due east, which is also curious. What increases the singularity of this alteration in the needle, is a discovery lately made by Hector M'Neil, Esq. tacksman of the island. He mentioned the circumstance to us; and Lord Bredalbane, Sir Adam Fergusson, Mr. Isaac Hawkins Brown, and the rest

of the company, went to examine the fact. The harbour, on the north side, is formed by a bold rock of basalt, which may be about half a mile below, and to the southward of the Compass-hill, of which this rock is a continuation. We rowed under this rock; and when the boat reached it's center, immediately under the rock, and almost touching it, the north point of our compass veered about and settled at due south, and remained there. This experiment was frequently repeated with the same success; but this effect was confined also to a very small part of the rock, which seemed to us directly south from the hole on Compass-hill. At a little distance, on either side, the needle recovered it's usual position. His Lordship then directed the boat to row with great quickness past the rock, when, upon our crossing the place which had before affected the needle, it was again affected during the passage, though very quick, and recovered soon after passing this point. We could hardly venture to assign any cause for these appearances, but by supposing something magnetical in the rock extending the whole distance from the Compass-hill to the head land at the mouth of the harbour. If this should prove to be the case, we had no scruple in pronouncing this to be the largest loadstone as yet discovered in the world.

A part of the rock was broken off, at the very spot where this affection of the needle was observed, and was applied to the compass when removed from the rock; but it seemed to produce no effect upon the needle whatsoever. Also, the compass was carried about the length of the boat from the rock, but in a line with Compass-hill; and it was also placed in the same line on the opposite side of the harbour, at about a quarter of a mile's distance; neither of these experiments produced any effect on the needle.

In this island there are many columnar appearances, not unlike to staffa; and several, both strait and bent, and every way as regular, which seem also to have, like staffa, escaped observation till very lately.

*Description*

*Description of the celebrated ROCK BRIDGE, in North America.*

*By ISAAC WELD, Jun. Esq.*

AFTER remaining a considerable time in Botteecourt-County, I crossed Fluvanna River, in the county of Rock-bridge, so called from the remarkable natural bridge of rock that is in it. The bridge stands about ten miles from Fluvanna River, and nearly the same distance from the Blue Ridge. It extends across a deep cleft in a mountain, which by some great convulsion of nature, has been split asunder from top to bottom, and it seems to have been left there purposely to afford a passage from one side of the chasm to the other. The cleft or chasm is about two miles long, and is, in some places, upwards of 300 feet deep, the depth varies according to the height of the mountain, being deepest where the mountain is most lofty. The breadth of the chasm also varies in different places, but in every part it is uniformly wider at top, than towards the bottom. That the two sides of the chasm were once united, appears very evident, not only from projecting rocks on the one side, corresponding with suitable cavities on the other, but also from the different strata of earth, sand, clay, &c. being exactly similar from top to bottom on both sides; but by what great agent they were separated, whether by fire or by water, remains hidden, amongst those arcana of nature which we vainly endeavour to develope.

The arch consists of a solid mass of stone, or of several stones so strongly cemented together, that they appear but as one. This mass, it is to be supposed, at the time that the hill was rent asunder, was drawn across the fissure from adhering closely to one side, and loosened from its bed of earth at the opposite one. It seems as probable, I think, that the mass of stone forming the arch, was thus forcibly plucked from one side, and drawn across the fissure,

as that the hill remained disunited at this one spot from top to bottom, and that a passage should afterwards have been forced through it by water. The road, leading to the bridge, runs through a thick wood, and up a hill; having ended which, nearly to the top, you pause for a moment, finding a sudden discontinuance of the trees at one side; but the amazement which fills the mind, is great indeed, when on going a few paces towards the part which appears thus open, you find yourself on the brink of a tremendous precipice. You involuntarily draw back, stare around, then again come forward to satisfy yourself, that what you have seen is real, and not the illusions of fancy. You now perceive that you are upon the top of the bridge, to the very edge of which, on one side, you may approach with safety, and look down into the abyss, being protected from falling by a parapet of fixed rocks. The walls, as it were, of the bridge, at this side, are so perpendicular, that a person leaning over the parapet of rock, might let fall a plummet from the hand to the very bottom of the chasm. On the opposite side this is not the case, nor is there any parapet; but from the edge of the road, which runs over the bridge, is a gradual slope to the brink of the chasm, upon which it is sometimes dangerous to venture. This slope is thickly covered with large trees, principally cedars and pines. The opposite side was also well furnished with trees formerly, but all those that grew near the edge of the bridge, have been cut down by different people, for the sake of seeing them tumble to the bottom. Before the trees were destroyed in this manner, you might have passed over the bridge, without having any idea of being upon it, for the breadth of it is not less than eighty feet. The road runs nearly in the middle, and is frequented daily by waggon.

At the distance of a few yards from the bridge, a narrow path appears winding along the sides of the fissure, amidst

immense rocks and trees, down to the bottom of the bridge. Here the stupendous arch appears in all its glory, and seems to touch the very skies. To behold it without rapture, indeed, is impossible; and, the more critically it is examined, the more beautiful, and the more surprising does it appear, the height of the bridge to the top of the parapet, is two hundred and thirteen feet by admeasurement with a line, the thickness of the arch forty feet, the span of the arch at top ninety feet, and the distance between the abutments at bottom, fifty feet. The abutments consist of a solid mass of lime-stone on either side, and, together with the arch, seem as if they had been chisled out by the hand of art. A small stream, called Cedar-creek, running at the bottom of the fissure, over a bed of rocks, adds much to the beauty of the scene.

The fissure takes a very sudden turn just above the bridge, according to the course of the stream, so that when you stand below, and look under the arch, the view is intercepted, at a distance of about fifty yards from the bridge. Mr. Jefferson's statement, in his notes, that the fissure continues straight, terminating with a pleasing view of the North-Mountains, is quite erroneous. The sides of the chasm are thickly covered in every part with trees, except where the huge rocks of lime-stone appear.

Besides this view from below, the bridge is seen to a very great advantage from a pinnacle of rocks, about fifty feet below the top of the fissure; for here, not only the arch is seen in all its beauty, but the spectator is impressed, in the most forcible manner, with ideas of its grandeur, from being enabled at the same time, to look down into the profound gulph over which it passes.

J. R. B.

*Account*

View of the Glaciers of Grindelwald.  
in Switzerland.





*Account of the Remarkable GLACIERS of GRINDELWALD, in  
SWITZERLAND.*

*Embellished with a View of the Lower Glacier, from a Painting  
late in the possession of his Most Christian Majesty.*

GRINDELWALD is a considerable valley, surrounded on every side by high mountains forming a circle of about five leagues in circumference. From some elevated situations we have a fine prospect of the two Glaciers of Grindelwald, distinguished by the names of—the Upper and Lower Glacier, the latter of which is represented in the annexed plate. These valleys of ice, called Glaciers, are immense, and the ruins of them truly magnificent. On the summit, every year, a fresh quantity of snow accumulates, and from thence came those beds of snow, which, in a course of years, advance into the valley of Grindelwald, and destroy the possessions of the inhabitants. Like the lava of a volcano, we may mark their course; and in some years perceive that they gain ground very considerably.

To penetrate to their summits, we must go by a path up the Lower Glaciers, which is not very easy, except for goats; here we see nothing but precipices around us, and are obliged to make use of our hands to prevent falling; but the beauty of the rocks, the mountains and glaciers, the caverns and the fine pyramids which present themselves, the vivacity of the reflecting colours, the blocks of ice, and rocks which appear mingled together, the view of the woods and fractures of mount Egier opposite, with the astonishing whiteness of the snow, give us room to hope that the higher we advance the more we shall be astonished:—nor are we disappointed.

In a few moments we pass rapidly from one prospect to another, and we find ourselves transported, as it were, to the extremities of the world, to the most elevated region, where the view is astonishing and past description.

*The strange and Remarkable Deliverance of Dr. WILLIAM JOHNSON, Chaplain and Sub-almoner to King CHARLES I.*

GOING on board from Harwich on the 29th of September 1648, the doctor was seized with a strange and unusual dulness and sadness of spirit, and was in so great an anguish that his foreboding soul suffered all the terrors of shipwreck, before it came upon him; which made him so really sick, that, in his own thoughts, drowning would have been no affliction to him. This illness of his caused him to go to bed, from whence he was raised again about four o'clock in the afternoon, by the master, who came into the cabin where the doctor lay, with more haste than usual, which made him ask whether all was well? To which the master (as one unwilling to be the messenger of bad news) replied, all was well; but the mournful accent with which he spake, contradicted what he said; insomuch that the doctor, seeing him shift himself very hastily, rose from his bed, and made a shift to crawl upon the deck, where he soon understood that the ship had sprung a leak, or rather that a plank was broken out; and found that all the men were at their wits ends, as the Psalmist speaks; One crying, another praying, a third wringing his hands; and all concluding death to be inevitable; yet after their lamentations, they fell all to work, to prevent if possible their threatened destruction; but alas, it was but labour in vain, the wound was incurable: for the master's mate, who went to search the leak came up and told us, as well as he could speak, (for his hands trembled, his teeth gnashed, and his tongue quivered) that it was impossible to stop the leak, and that the water came in so fast, that they must perish in that very moment; upon which they presently cast out the long-boat, and shot off eight or nine guns to call for help to another ship that came out with them; but this also was  
to

to no purpose, for they afterwards understood that about the same time, that ship and all the men perished. The long-boat being put out, they all leaped into it, but the doctor, as he was leaping in, had like to have been drowned; but through the goodness of God, they all got safe into the boat, and likewise got clear off the ship, whose sails by that time lay flat upon the water. And now how hopeless was the condition of these men? For the wind blew fresh, even to half a storm, and they in a small vessel many leagues from shore, without either compass or provisions, being almost starved with cold as well as hunger; for they had nothing in the boat but a small kettle, which served as a scoop to cast the water out, and three bags or pieces of eight, to the value of 300l. sterling, which would neither feed nor warm them: so that they had no help but their prayers, (and that God who has promis'd to hear them) and hear them no doubt he did; for after having been at prayers, they espied a ship making towards them, even in the moment of expected death. To this ship they endeavoured to make up, the ship also did to them; but the storm was so great that they could not reach each other; but now the night came on, and as the darkness increased, so also did their fear and danger: but the ship hung out a light, that they might make up to it, and they, to let them know they were alive, whenever a wave took them up, always gave a great shout, which they did with so much earnestness, that it reached up to heaven, as well as to the ship, which they at last came up withal. and got into, all but the doctor; who being weak, and his hands made useless and numb with cold and wet, was left in the boat, till with the help of a rope, the seamen pulled him up; all rejoicing more that their lives were saved, than being troubled that their ship was lost. The next day it blew very fair for Norway, whither that ship was bound, and came within view of it  
about

about twelve at noon. But to escape the rocks, they thought to keep off the coast till morning, and so set down to eat, the doctor not having made a meal in five days. But see the uncertainty of sublunary things! about ten o'clock at night, when they had set their watch and prayed, they laid themselves to rest, some of them upon their beds, thinking to have slept securely: but God had appointed a harder lodging for them, even such a one as Jacob in his journey to Padan Aram, Gen. chap. 28. ver. 11. For the ship with full sails ran upon a rock, and gave such a crack, that it was able to have awakened the most dead asleep among them. The mariners cried out, *mercy, mercy, mercy*; the master bid the doctor *pray for them, pray for them; for they should certainly perish*; but it pleased God, that the ship struck itself so fast in the cleft of the rock, with her bow over the main rock, that the fore part of her stood firm; and one of the seamen with a rope in his hand, fastened to one of the masts, leaped from the bow of the ship to the rock, and held it with so stiff a hand, that another slipped down by it, and so did all our company that escaped, twenty-eight in number. The doctor being left alone upon the deck began to wonder what was become of his company, and perceiving that they had all crowded to the head of the ship, he went to see, and there found a Dane, who took pity on him, and helped him to get down with him; and being got down the rope with much difficulty and danger, he climbed up on all four to his company on the rock. As soon as the doctor got upon the rock, the ship gave way, which the master (who was still on board) perceiving made lamentable moan to them to help him; but alas 'twas too late, for the ship broke, and sunk immediately: and it could not but be a piercing sight to them that were escaped, to see the good man that had saved their lives, now so miserably lose his own, for they saw him with a  
light

light in his hand fall into the sea, and four of the mariners perished with him. Now were they that escaped left in the dark upon the rock, but they knew not where, their feet being cut with the sharp stones: but after some time, they happened upon a hole in the rock, which was a comfortable shelter against the wind, and so they passed that sad night. When the morning-light appeared, they found themselves upon a little rocky uninhabited island, called by the country people Arn Scare; but could see no land, only had some glimpse of the coast of Norway at a great distance. And now they began to be hungry, but had no provisions; nor any tackle to fish with but their arms, which they made use of upon this occasion; and with which, with their bended fingers, they drew up some small mussels, which they eat heartily, but were almost parched up with thirst, and no fresh water was to be got; and the doctor being in a fever, was forced to lap salt water, which he still vomited up again; and though this was but an odd sort of physic, yet this he was told was both a present cure of his sickness, and a future preservation of his health, though his thirst was increased thereby: a Danish ship passed by, and they waved their hats to them, they went off, and never came near them. So they betook themselves to their old remedy, their prayers: and the doctor prayed with them as long as he was able; and then laid himself down upon the rock, thinking he should rise no more in this world. But one of the seamen said, *let us make a raft, and venture to sea, for I had rather be drowned than lie here and be starved.* There were more of his mind, and so they concluded on it, though it appeared dangerous. Now the sea having fallen from the rock, it had left their sails, masts, and anchors, with part of the ship thereon; wherewith they soon made a slight boat; and it being a great calm, passed through the beaches with four men; had it touched on them, they

they would have rent it in pieces; but by God's goodness they arrived safe in Norway, and returned with several boats and provisions; so that they all came once more to land. How miraculous did the goodness of God herein appear, that after the loss of two great ships, he should save them by swimming planks? They landed in Walter-Island, where they were lodged in the house of a Lutheran parson, who shewed them no little kindness, the people weeping bitterly at the relation of their misfortunes, and setting before them meat, drink, rye-pancakes for bread, and good Lubeck beer; and after sermon a bountiful meal, full of variety in one dish; as beef, mutton lamb, goat, roots, and so many of God's creatures, that it seemed the first chapter of Genesis in a dish. From thence after some days they came to Frederick-stadt, and the people running after them in the street with compassionate eyes, gave them what they wanted, without asking. From thence they went to Osterfoud, and there embarked on an English ship; and had not been above three hours at sea, but the sailors were again crying mercy, mercy; for they had almost fallen foul of a rock under water, which they were not aware of till they were even upon it; but the divine goodness that had hitherto protected them, brought them off of this also; so that though they sailed close by it, yet they escaped it, otherwise the least touch of it had been their ruin. About twelve o'clock that day, they got clear of all the rocks upon the coast of Norway, and were sailing for England with a fair wind; but all their troubles were not over yet; there remained yet a fresh exercise of faith and patience; for now this ship also springs a leak, and made it so much the more dangerous, in that it could not be found out: so that they had now no other way to preserve themselves but by constant pumping, which they did for four or five days; by which means it pleased God to bring them  
safe

safe into Yarmouth Roads (though not without many fears and dangers, by reason of their rotten ship) after such a series of misfortunes.



*Remarkable Account of the WICKLOW GOLD MINE.*

**I**N the county of Wicklow there is a mine of gold, which is but lately and imperfectly known to the public, although it has for many years back been enriching a few families of farmers and peasants. In England, many doubt its existence; and notwithstanding it's being in the hands of the crown, the same spiritless exertions are visible with it, as in most other works of the kind. It is situated about eight miles from Rathdrum, and four from Acklow. The hills are very lofty, and do not produce heath, which most mountains of their magnitude do; but rather a kind of herbage, totally uncultivated, and inhabited only by goats and sheep. The highest of those hills is Crowhan: it is bounded by several lesser hills, whose bases join, and form a small glen, through which runs an inconsiderable stream: near the top of the Crowhan, a great cliff is observable, from which issues a spring, taking its course nearly in a straight line through the mountain: in its way it is joined by two smaller streams at right angles, from this flows on through a little valley, four or five miles to the sea: this is called Ranalaigh, and in this narrow valley, not more than twenty yards in breadth, the first quantity of gold was found, the largest piece was taken up by a party of six men, who went to work in a small shaking bog. It weighed twenty-two ounces, and was purchased by Mr. Camac, on the spot, for 68 guineas; it exceeds by eight ounces, the largest piece ever found in S. America or elsewhere. The only ore to be found is a singular ore of iron pyrites among the smaller hills, but none on the Crowhan. The gold has been

found no higher than where the iron is visible. It has been got in large quantities, in kind of flaty rock; the crevices of which are filled with blackish earth, and small fragments of quartz. The general appearance of the stones which compose the lesser hills is in a wavy argillaceous shistous: differing very much in colour and texture; as red, brown, and blue: the latter seems to be most general. The quartz are singular in their whiteness, and run in veins through the shistous in which masses of the gold were found. The shistous does not split in regular slates, but is quite splintery. Amongst this, about two feet below the surface, were found considerable quantities of gold; but the greater part amongst the sand gravel of the banks of the stream: till government took charge of the Wicklow gold mine, and actually placed over it a military guard, the peasantry from all parts of Ireland, were flocking to the spot; where they suffered much real distress by dedicating their misdirected labour to the vain search of riches. At present there seems sufficient proof that an object, in every point of view so very interesting, is not wholly neglected, since the House of Commons, on Friday the 26th of March, 1802, voted the sum of 1846l. for the express purpose of working the Wicklow Gold Mine.

*Bedford-Square.*

MANTUA.

SAMUEL STRETCH, of MADELEY, STAFFORDSHIRE.

THIS singular character died at the above place, aged 72, on the 15th of December, 1804, and may with justice be ranked in the catalogue of eccentric misers. In the early part of his life he was a private in the army; in his dwelling at Madeley, he has not for many years admitted either male or female; it is about fifteen years since he purchased a load of coals, a part of which were left at the time of his death.

His

His chief employ was carrying letters and small parcels, and doing errands for his neighbours. His person bespoke the most abject penury; he usually appeared in an old slouched hat and tattered garments, with a ragged bag hung over his shoulder, in which he mostly carried a little parsley, or some other kind of herb, the produce of his garden; these he generally offered as a present at the different places where he had to do business, and when accepted, he took care to deal them out with a very sparing hand. This shew of generosity, together with his eccentric address and conversation, usually produced him a tenfold return. His death was occasioned by a violent cold brought on by his falling into a ditch in a state of intoxication, on his return from Newcastle the Saturday preceding. By his penurious disposition he had amassed a considerable sum of money, a part of which he has left to purchase an additional bell for the church of Madeley, and an anual salary for it to be rung every night at nine o'clock, during the summer months, and eight during the winter; a chandelier for the church; a bell for the use of the free-school; five pounds per annum towards the organist's salary for that place, and a like annual amount for the Drayton organist; a further sum to be applied to the enlarging and repairing the Madeley alms-houses, and for the clothing and educating two poor children until of a proper age to be put apprentice; and to his relations *two shillings and sixpence each*. He has nominated six executors.

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Cruel Customs in Pegu.

IN one of the temples in the empire of Pegu, they educate their virgins. Every year, on the festival of the Idol, they sacrifice one of these unhappy creatures. The priest, in his sacerdotal habit, strips her naked, strangles her, plucks out her heart, and throws it in the idol's face. The sacrifice being ended, the priest dines, dresses himself in a habit of a

horrible form, and dances before the people. In other temples in the same country, men only are sacrificed. For this purpose a handsome well-made slave is bought, who being dressed in a white robe, and washed three successive mornings, is at length shewn to the people. The fourth day the priest opens his breast, plucks out his heart, sprinkles the idol with his blood, and eats his flesh as sacred food; "Innocent blood," say the priests, "ought to flow, in order to expiate the sins of the nation: besides it is necessary that some should go to the great God to put him in mind of his people." It is, however, proper to remark, that the priests never charge themselves with this commission.

Vespasian, in a gust of passion, threatening Helvidius with death, received this answer; "Did I ever tell you I was immortal? By putting me to death, you will act like a tyrant; I like a citizen, as receiving it without fear."



*A full Account of the ORIGIN and INSTITUTION of the KNIGHTS of the Antient and Most Noble ORDER of the GARTER, with the Curious Ceremonies of INSTALLATION, as performed in the CHAPTER HOUSE, in the CHAPEL of ST. GEORGE, WINDSOR CASTLE.—Collected from the most Authentic Records, at the Request of Several of the Patrons of the Wonderful Museum.*

BANNERS and ensigns, or, as they are now called, colours and standards, are of great antiquity, and, according to the best writers on heraldry, were first used by different tribes of people, in order to preserve their proper distinctions, when they went out to battle under the command of one common leader. They were afterwards given to such as behaved with the greatest bravery in the field; and on them their actions were represented by different emblematical figures.

The

The order of the garter appears to be the most antient and noble lay-order in the world, instituted by King Edward III. in the year 1344, under the patronage and protection of St. George, of Capadocia, the titular saint of this kingdom. It is prior to the French order of St. Michael, by fifty years; to that of the Golden Fleece, by eighty years; to that of St Andrew by 190; and to that of the Elephant by 290 years. Since the institution of this order there have been eight emperors and twenty-eight kings, besides numerous sovereign princes, enrolled as companions thereof. Its origin is somewhat differently related. The common account is, that the countess of Salisbury, at a ball, happening to drop her garter, the king took it up, and presented it to her with these words, "*Honi soit qui mal y pense*;" that is, Shame to him who evil thinks hereof. This accident, it is said, gave rise to the order, and the motto; it being the spirit of the times to mix love and war together: but as in the original statutes of this order, there is not the least conjecture to countenance such a feminine institution, credit cannot be given to this tradition: the true motive is, therefore, attributed by very respectable historians, and antiquarians, to a nobler origin, that when Edward III. laid claim to the crown of France, and landed an army in that kingdom to support his title, his success was equal to his wishes; and as a reward for the services performed by his gallant officers, as well as to stimulate others to engage in heroic achievements, he instituted the order of the garter, under the auspicious patronage of St. George, whose cross was to be the ensign worn by every knight. The garter was to imply unity and association, whereby every knight was bound to promote the glory of God, the honour of the sovereign, and the interest of the nation.

This order consists of 26 knights-companions, generally princes and peers, whereof the king of England is the sovereign

reign or chief. But in the year 1786, six more were added, on account of the increase of the royal family. They are a college or corporation, having a great and little seal.

Their officers are a prelate, chancellor, register, king at arms, and usher of the black rod. They have also a dean with 12 canons, and petty canons, vergers, and 26 pensioners, or poor-knights. The prelate is the head. This office is vested in the bishop of Winchester, and has ever been so. Next to the prelate is the chancellor, which office is vested in the bishop of Salisbury, who keeps the seals, &c. The next is the register, who by his oath is to enter upon the registry, the scrutinies, elections, penalties, and other acts of the order, with all fidelity. The fourth officer is *garter* and king at arms, being two distinct offices united in one person. *Garter* carries the rod and scepter at the feast of St. George, the protector of this order, when the sovereign is present. He notifies the elections of new knights, attends the solemnity of their installations, carries the garter to the foreign princes, &c. He is the principal officer within the college of arms, and the chief of the heralds.

All these officers, except the prelate, have fees and pensions. The college of the order is seated in the castle of Windsor, within the chapel of St. George, and the chapter-house, erected by the founder for that purpose. The habit and ensign of the order are a *garter*, mantle, cap, George, and collar. The four first were assigned the knights-companions by the founder; and the George and collar by Henry VIII. The *garter* challenges preeminence over all the other parts of the dress, by reason that from it the noble order is denominated; that it is the first part of the habit presented to foreign princes, and absent knights; who, and all other knights elect, are therewith first adorned; and it is of so great honour and grandeur, that by the bare investiture with this noble ensign, the knights are esteemed companions

panions of the greatest military order in the world. It is worn on the left leg between the knee and calf, and is enamelled with this motto, *HONI SOIT QUI MAL Y PENSE*; i. e. "Shame to him that thinks evil hereof." The meaning of which is, that king Edward having laid claim to the kingdom of France, retorted shame and defiance upon him that should dare to think amiss of the just enterprise he had embarked in for recovering his lawful right to that crown, and that the bravery of those knights whom he had elected into this order was such as would enable him to maintain the quarrel against those who thought ill of it.

The mantle is the chief of those vestments made use of on solemn occasions. Its colour is by the statutes appointed to be blue. The length of the train of the mantle only distinguishes the sovereign from the knights-companions: to the collar of the mantle is fixed a pair of long strings, anciently wove with blue silk only, but now twisted round, and made of Venice gold and silk, of the colour of the robe, with knobs or buttons, and tassels at the end. The left shoulder of the mantle has from the institution been adorned with a large *garter*, with the device *HONI SOIT*, &c. within this is the cross of the order, which was ordained to be worn at all times by king Charles I. At length the star was introduced, which is a sort of cross irradiated with beams of silver. The collar is appointed to be composed of pieces of gold in fashion of *garters*, with the ground enamelled blue, and the motto gold.

The manner of electing a knight-companion into this most noble order, and the ceremonies of investiture, are as follow. When the sovereign designs to elect a companion of the *garter*, the chancellor of the order draws up the letters, which, passing both under the sovereign's sign manual and signet of the order, are sent to the person by *Garter* principal king of arms, and are to this effect: "We with  
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the companions of our most noble order of the *garter*, assembled in chapter, holden this present day at our castle at Windsor, considering the virtuous fidelity you have shewn, and the honourable exploits you have done in our service, by vindicating and maintaining our rights, &c. have elected and chosen you one of the companions of our order. Therefore we require you to make your speedy repair unto us, to receive the ensigns thereof, and be ready for your installation upon the        day of this present month," &c. On the day appointed, the commissioners meet early in the morning in the dean of Windsor's great chamber, dressed in the sumptuous habit of the order, where Garter, and the other officers of the order, likewise attend in their robes; but the knights elect are only dressed in their under habits, holding their caps and feathers in their hands.

From hence the knights walk two and two in procession to St. George's-Chapel, preceded by the poor knights, prebends, heralds, pursuivants, and other officers of the order, in their several habits, where, being arrived, the knights elect seat themselves in chairs behind the altar, after which they are respectively introduced with great ceremony into the Chapter-House, when the knights commissioners (Garter and the other officers attending) invest them with the surcoat, or upper habit of the order, whilst the register reads the following admonition:

"Take this robe of crimson to the increase of your honour, and in token or sign of the most noble order you have received, wherewith you being defended may be bold, not only strong to fight, but also to offer yourself to shed your blood for Christ's faith, and the liberties of the church, and the just and necessary defence of them that are oppressed and needy."

This being done, Garter presents the crimson velvet girdle to the commissioners, who fix it on, and also gird on the sword and hanger.

The

The *garter*, which is of blue velvet bordered with fine gold wire, and set with pearls and precious stones, having commonly the letters of the motto of the same, is, at the time of election buckled on the left leg, between the knee and the calf, by two of the senior companions, who receive it from the sovereign, to whom it was presented on a velvet cushion by Garter king of arms, with the usual reverence, whilst the chancellor reads the following admonition enjoined by the statutes: "To the honour of God omnipotent, and in memorial of the blessed martyr St. George, tie about thy leg, for thy renown, this noble *garter*; wear it as a symbol of the most illustrious order, never to be forgotten or laid aside; that thereby thou mayest be admonished to be courageous, and having undertaken a just war in which thou shalt be engaged, thou mayest stand firm, valiantly fight, and successively conquer."

When these formalities are ended, the knights elect walk separately in procession to the choir, attended by the commissioners, poor knights, and officers. Garter King at Arms walks in the middle, carrying a crimson velvet cushion, and upon it the collars, mantle, hood, Garter, and George. The Register, with the New Testament, and the oath fairly written on parchment, walks on his right-hand, and the Black Rod on his left, dressed in his proper habit.

On entering the choir, after reverence made to the altar, the knights are conducted to the several stalls, under their respective banners, and other ensigns of honour. One of the officers of the order, then holding the New Testament open, the knight elect places his right-hand upon it, and the Register reads the oath, which is expressed in these terms: "You being chosen to be one of the honourable company of this noble order of the Garter, shall promise and swear by the Holy Evangelists by you here touched, that wittingly you shall not break any statute of this order,

or any articles in them contained, the same being agreeable and not repugnant to the laws of Almighty God, and the laws of this realm, as far as to you belongeth and appertaineth: So help you God and his holy word."

The oath being taken, the commissioners invest the knight with the mantle of the order, during which the Register reads the admonition. "Take this robe, &c." Garter then presents to the commissioners the hood, and they put it over the knight's right shoulder, bringing the tippets across his breast, and tucking them under the belt.

This being done, Garter presents the Great Collar and George, which are hung over the mantle and hood, while the Register reads the following admonition: "Wear this collar about thy neck, adorned with the image of the blessed martyr and soldier of Christ, St. George; by whose imitation provoked, thou mayest so pass over both prosperous and adverse encounters, that having stoutly vanquished thy enemies both of body and soul, thou mayest not only receive the praises of this transient combat, but be crowned with the palm of eternal victory." Garter then presents the statute-book, which the commissioners deliver to the knight, after which they place his cap and feathers on his head, and seat him in his stall.

This being done, the officers of the order retire, and stand before their seats; while the knight thus installed rises, and bows first towards the altar, and then towards the sovereign's stall. Prayers now begin, and the proper service is read in remembrance of their pious predecessors; and when these words are pronounced, *Let your light so shine, &c.* the poor knights leave their seats, make their reverence, and walk up near the altar; where they place themselves as before, and are followed by the pursuivants and other officers of arms.

The solemnity of the installation being thus over, and prayers ended, the grand procession begins in the following  
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ing manner: First the Poor Knights of Windsor—The Choristers of St. George's-Chapel—The Canons of Windsor—The Officers of the noble Order of the Garter—The Dean of Windsor—The Register of the Order, with Garter King at Arms on his right-hand, and the Usher of the Black Rod on his left—The royal Band of Music—The Knights Companions, according to their seniority, having their trains borne by proper persons.

The procession begins at the choir, and passing out at the South-door, moves with great solemnity through the different rooms of the castle, till they arrive at St. George's-Hall, where the knights having for some time rested themselves, a grand entertainment is provided and served up for them, if the sovereign is present; but if not, they dine in the guard-chamber, where the new knights are introduced with great ceremony, the whole band of music playing before them. During dinner Garter proclaims the names and titles of the new knights, after which the company retire to undress; and the evening is concluded with a ball for the ladies.

In the Chapter-house of the College, is a portrait of Edward III. in his robes of state, holding in his right hand a sword, and bearing the crowns of France and Scotland, in token of the many victories he gained over those kingdoms.

The choir is exceeding curious, and much admired by foreigners as well as natives. On each side of it are the stalls of the sovereign and knights companions of the most noble order of the Garter, with the helmet, mantling, crest, and sword of each knight set up over his stall, under a canopy of ancient carving, curiously wrought. Over the canopies are affixed the banner or arms of each knight, properly blazoned on silk; and on the back of the stalls are the titles of the knights with their arms neatly engraved and bla-

zoned on copper. The sovereign's stall is on the right hand, on entering the choir; it is covered with purple velvet and cloth of gold, with a canopy and complete furniture of the same valuable materials: his banner is likewise of velvet, and his mantling of cloth of gold. The prince's stall is on the left, and has no distinction from those of the rest of the knights companions, the whole society, according to the statutes of the institution, being companions and colleagues equal in honour and power.

At the Restoration, King Charles II. caused the altar-piece to be adorned with cloth of gold, which remained till the reign of Queen Anne, when some workmen being employed to remove the wainscot from one of the chapels, they found concealed behind it a fine painting of the Last Supper, which being repaired by Verro and Sir James Thornhill, was put up at the altar. Near the altar is the Queen's-Gallery, for the accommodation of the ladies to see the ceremonies of installment.

When the origin of this knighthood is seriously considered, and the many ceremonies used at the installation, we should suppose it would naturally fill an aspiring mind with a desire of performing great actions. Ambition, when it arises from virtuous motives, is always the source of something great and laudable: but unless the good of society is primarily held in view; unless the interest of our fellow-creatures is the leading principle; it is, as Shakespeare says,

— Merely the shadow of a dream;

For, as Dr. Young has finely expressed it,

The true ambition there alone resides,  
Where justice vindicates, and wisdom guides;  
Where inward dignity joins outward state,  
Our purpose good, as our achievements great;

Where

Where public blessings public praise attend,  
Where glory is our motive, or our end :  
Would'st thou be fam'd, have those high acts in view,  
Brave men would act, though scandal did ensue.

But if ambition should be regulated by judgment; if it is the source of great actions, when flowing from generous motives; and if it is distinguished by the royal favour; what reflections must arise in the mind of that man, who, without pretensions to honour, or the least spark of virtue, is invested with those honours, originally designed to stimulate courage, and reward merit; and how much more despicable is the man who pretends to have a right to that title which was procured by the unshaken courage, and uniform virtue of his ancestors,

An ingenious author, who wrote above a century ago, describes a true nobleman in the following manner: “ He is God’s servant, the world’s master, and the governor of his own passions.—Religion is his business, study his recreation, contentedness his rest, and happiness his reward! God is his father, the church is his mother, and all that need him are his friends, and heaven at last his inheritance!” Nobility may exist in name, the sovereign may confer titles, the herald blazon out the descent, but solid glory and real greatness are inseparably connected with virtue.

Say, what’s nobility, ye gilded train!  
Does nature give it, or can guilt sustain?  
Blooms the form fairer, if the birth be high?  
Or takes the vital stream a richer dye?  
What, though a long patrician line ye claim,  
Are noble souls entailed upon a name!  
Anstis may ermine out the lordly earth,  
Virtue’s the herald that proclaims its worth.  
Vice levels all, however high or low;  
And all the difference but consists in show.

Who

Who asks an alms, or supplicates a place,  
 Alike is beggar, though in rags or lace:  
 Alike his country's scandal, and its curse,  
 Who vends a vote, or who purloins a purse.

PAUL WHITEHEAD.



*Description of the HARMATTAN, a Remarkable WIND, on  
 the AFRICAN COAST.*

**T**HIS wind is always accompanied with an unusual gloominess, and haziness of the atmosphere; very few stars can be seen through the fog; and the sun, concealed the greatest part of the day, appears only for a few hours about noon, and then of a mild red, exciting no painful sensation in the eye. No dew is perceived during the continuance of this wind; nor is there the least appearance of any moisture in the atmosphere. Salt of tartar, dissolved in water, so as to run upon a tile, and exposed to the harmattan, even in the night, becomes perfectly dry again in a few hours. Vegetables of every kind, suffer considerably from it; all tender plants, and seeds just sprouting above the earth, are killed by it: the most flourishing ever-greens feel its baneful influence; the branches of the lemon, orange, and lime-trees droop; the leaves become flaccid, and wither; and their fruits, robbed of their usual nourishment, are cramped in their growth, and ripen, or rather appear yellow, and become dry, before they have arrived at half their usual size. Every thing appears dull and faded: the grass withers, and dries like hay; of which circumstance the natives avail themselves, to burn it down in the vicinity of the roads; as well to keep them open, as to destroy the shelter which it affords to wild beasts, or even to enemies that might lurk concealed in it. The covers of books, shut up closely in a trunk, and protected by lying among cloaths, bend back as if

if they had been exposed to a fire; the pannels of doors, window-shutters, &c. split; and the joints of a well-laid floor, of seasoned wood, will gape so wide, that one may lay his finger in them: the sides and decks of ships become quite open and leaky, and veneered work flies to pieces, from the contraction of the wood in different directions. If casks containing liquor, as wine, or spirits, are not frequently wetted on the outside, they generally lose their contents.

So far it's effects on the animal and vegetable world are very disagreeable; but it is also productive of some good. The state of the air is extremely conducive to health: it contributes surprizingly to the cure of old ulcers and cutaneous eruptions; persons labouring under fluxes and intermitting fevers, generally recover in an harmattan; and they who have been weakened and relaxed by fevers, and sinking under evacuations for the cure of them, particularly bleeding (which is often injudiciously repeated) have their lives saved in spite of the doctor. It stops the progress of epidemic diseases: the small pox, fluxes and remittent fevers not only disappear, but they who are labouring under these disorders when an harmattan comes on, are almost sure of a speedy recovery. Infection is not then easily communicated. In the year 1770, I had above three hundred slaves on board a ship in Whydah road, when the small-pox appeared among them; the greater part of these were inoculated before an harmattan came on; and about seventy of them underwent that operation a few days after it set in: the former got very well through the disorder: none of the latter had either any sickness or eruption: we thought we had got clear of the disorder, but in a very few weeks it began to appear among these seventy: about fifty of them were inoculated the second time; the others had it in the natural way: an harmattan came on, and they all recovered, except

cept one girl, who had a malignant ulcer on the inoculated spot, and died some time afterwards of a locked jaw. These salutary effects may probably be not universal, especially where the harmattan may come laden with the noisome effluvia of a putrid swamp, which is not the case in this part of the country.

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*A Description of MADDISON'S CAVE, a Wonderful Curiosity  
in NORTH AMERICA.*

By ISAAC WELD, *Junior, Esq.*

ABOUT fifty miles to the northward of the Rock-Bridge, and also behind the Blue Mountains, there is a very remarkable natural curiosity; this is a large cavern, known by the name of Maddison's Cave. It is in the heart of a mountain, about two hundred feet high, and which is so steep on one side, that a person standing on the top of it, might easily throw a pebble into the river, which flows round the base, the opposite side of it is, however, very easy of ascent, and on this side, the path leading to the cavern runs, excepting for the last twenty yards, when it suddenly turns along the steep part of the mountain, which is extremely rugged, and covered with immense rocks and trees from top to bottom. The mouth of the cavern, on this steep side, about two thirds of the way up, is guarded by a long pendent stone, which seems ready to drop every instant, and it is hardly possible to stoop under it, without reflecting with a certain degree of awe, that were it to drop, nothing could save you from perishing within the dreary walls of that mansion, to which it affords an entrance.

Preparatory to entering, the guide, whom I had procured from a neighbouring house, lighted the ends of three or four splinters of pitch-pine, a large bundle of which he had brought with him: they burn out very fast, but while they  
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last, are most excellent torches. The fire he brought along with him, by means of a bit of green hiccory wood, which, when once lighted, will burn slowly, without any blaze, till the whole is consumed.

The first apartment you enter, is about twenty-five feet high, and fifteen broad, and extends a considerable way to the right and left, the floor ascending towards the former: here it is very moist, from the quantity of water continually trickling from the roof. Fahrenheit's thermometer, which stood at 67 degrees in the air, fell to 61, in this room. A few yards to the left, on the side opposite to you on entering, a passage presents itself, which leads to a sort of anti-chamber, as it were, from whence you proceed into the sound-room, so named from the prodigious reverberation of the sound of a voice, or musical instrument, on the inside. This room is about twenty feet square; it is arched at top, and the sides of it, as well as of that apartment which you first enter, are beautifully ornamented with stalactites. Returning from hence into the anti-chamber, and afterwards taking two or three turns to the right and left, you enter a long passage, about thirteen feet wide, and perhaps about fifteen in height perpendicularly: but if it was measured from the floor to the highest part of the roof obliquely, the distance would be found much greater, as the walls on both sides slope very considerably, and finally meet at top. This passage descends very rapidly, and is, I should suppose, about sixty yards long. Towards the end it narrows considerably, and terminates in a pool of clear water, about three or four feet deep. How far this pool extends, it is impossible to say. A canoe was once brought down by a party, for the purpose of examination; but they said, that after proceeding a little way upon the water, the canoe would not float, and they were forced to return. Their fears, most probably, led them to fancy it was so.

I fired a pistol with a ball over the water, but the report was echoed from the after part of the cavern, and not from that part beyond the water, so that I should suppose the passage extended much farther than could be traced with the eye. The walls of this passage consist of a solid rock of limestone on each side, which appears to have been separated by some convulsion. The floor is of a deep sandy earth, and has repeatedly been dug up for the purpose of getting salt-petre, with which the earth is strongly impregnated.

The earth, after being dug up, is mixed with water, and when the grosser particles fall to the bottom, the water is drawn off, and evaporated; from the residue the salt-petre is procured. There are many other caverns in this neighbourhood, and also farther to the westward, in Virginia; from all of them great quantities of salt-petre are thus obtained. The gun-powder made with it, in the back country, forms a principal article of commerce, and is sent to Philadelphia, in exchange for European manufactures.

About two-thirds of the way down this long passage, just described, is a large aperture in the wall on the right, leading to another apartment, the bottom of which is about ten feet below the floor of the passage, and it is no easy matter to get down into it, as the sides are very steep, and extremely slippery. This is the largest and most beautiful room in the whole cavern: it is somewhat of an oval form, about sixty feet in length, thirty in breadth, and, in some parts, nearly fifty feet high. The petrifications formed by the water dropping from above, are most beautiful; and hang down from the ceiling in the form of elegant drapery, the folds of which are similar to what those of large blankets or carpets would be if suspended by one corner in a lofty room. If struck with a stick, a deep hollow sound is produced, which echoes thro' the vaults of the cavern. In other parts of this room, the petrifications have commenced at the bottom;  
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and formed in pillars of different heights: some of them reach nearly to the roof. If you go to a remote part of this apartment, and leave a person with a lighted torch moving about amidst these pillars, a thousand imaginary forms present themselves, and you might almost fancy yourself in the infernal regions, with spectres and monsters on every side. The floor of this room slopes down gradually from one end to the other, and terminates in a pool of water, which appears to be on a level with that at the end of the long passage: from their situation it is most probable that they communicate together. The thermometer which I had with me, stood in the remotest part of this chamber, at fifty-five degrees. From hence we returned to the mouth of the cavern. On coming into the light, our faces, hands, and cloaths were smutted all over, every part of the cave being covered with soot from the smoke of the pine torches, which are so often carried in. The smoke of the pitch-pine is particularly thick and heavy. Before this cave was much visited, and the walls blackened by the smoke, its beauty, I was told by some of the old inhabitants, was great indeed, for the petrifications on the roof and walls, are all of the dead white kind.

J. R. B.

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*An Account of the HAIRY GIRL, who was exhibited in Several of the Cities of EUROPE. Extracted from LAVATER'S PHYSIOGNOMY: Including his Observations on the MARKS which CHILDREN bring into the World upon them.—On MONSTERS, GIANTS, and DWARFS. To which are subjoined, many Curious Instances of the FORCE of IMAGINATION. Selected from the Writings of the most Celebrated Philosophers and Physicians, Ancient and Modern.*

THE body of the young girl, which our engraving represents, and who was exhibited some years ago in several cities of Europe, says John Caspian Lavater, was sprinkled

all over with little tufts of hair, like a hind's, and her back covered with a great many spongy excrescences, likewise furnished with hair of the same kind. It is alledged, that, during pregnancy, the mother of the child had quarrelled with a neighbour in conversing about a stag. The copy under review was drawn from nature, representing two views of the subject, and I can answer for its exactness. It is certain that the excrescences were very strongly marked, and though they had no analogy with the flesh of the stag, yet they farther maintained that they had a greater or less resemblance to the animal when flayed; and, what may be considered as a stronger proof, the tufts resembled the hair of a stag, or fallow deer, not only in colour, but in the manner of insertion, and in the arrangement or lying of the hair. The tufts which grew out of the forehead, the arms and legs, were also of a species entirely different from the hair of the head. A phenomenon so strange is a striking instance of the force and effect of imagination in some women with child. I must further observe, that the young person in question possessed prodigious bodily strength, and an accuracy in her sense of feeling altogether uncommon. Her stature and flesh, her form, her complexion, and physiognomy, her attitudes and gestures, all announced a premature and indefatigable *virago*.

Lavater, in his observations on the marks of children, says, "There are many who do not believe in *birth-marks*, and, if I mistake not, the following are some of the reasons given for their incredulity. First, certain spots or blemishes are made to pass for *birth-marks*, which really are not such: the truth is disguised by every kind of ridiculous and extravagant fiction, and this is what disgusts the philosopher, or rather the half philosopher. Secondly, the reality of *birth-mark* is called in question, because they cannot perceive the least connection between the effect and the cause; or, thirdly, because convincing examples are not always at hand. Finally

nally, in most disputes, men sometimes affirm, or deny, from the spirit of contradiction, or from affectation.

For my own part, I think the facts are too numerous, and too clearly proved, to permit an impartial observer to doubt of the existence of such remarks. I am perfectly disposed to put aside the false and absurd exaggerations which have frequently been attached to the subject; but how many children are every day to be seen, who bear upon their bodies the figures or traits of animals, the colour or form of a particular fruit or some other extraneous mark? Sometimes it is the impression of the hand on the same part which the pregnant woman had touched at the moment of surprise: sometimes it is an insuperable aversion to the same objects which disgusted the mother when pregnant. Sometimes there are children who retain through life wounds or ulcers, in cases where the imagination of the mother has been struck with the aspect of a dead animal: in a word, marks of various kinds demonstrate that they have a real origin, and that they ought not to be ascribed to arbitrary causes. Of consequence, we are constrained to admit as true, a thing which is in itself incomprehensible: it is determined of course, that the imagination of a woman with child, excited by a momentaneous passion, may operate on the fruit of her womb.

From the multitude of examples which might be quoted, I shall select two, on the authenticity of which I am assured I may depend.

A pregnant lady was playing at cards, and in taking up her hand, she saw, that in order to strike a brilliant stroke, she wanted only the *Ace of Spades*. The last card she took up was in effect the one in question. She was seized with an immoderate fit of joy, which, like a shock of electricity, communicated itself to her whole frame; and the child she bore, exhibited, in the pupil of the eye, the form of an *Ace of Spades*: the organ of vision was in no other respect injured by this extraordinary conformation.

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The following fact is still more astonishing, if it be as positively certain as a friend of mine assures me, in writing, that it is.

A woman of condition at Binthal, took a fancy while pregnant, to attend the execution of a criminal, who had been condemned to be beheaded, and to have his right hand cut off. The stroke which severed the hand from the body, so terrified the pregnant lady, that she turned aside her head with an emotion of horror, and retired without staying out the remainder of the execution. She was delivered of a daughter with only one hand, who was still in life when my friend communicated to me this anecdote: the other hand came away separately, immediately after the birth.

Having maintained that the affections of the mother produce a *physical* influence on her child, I will go so far as to affirm that they may have *moral* effects also. I have been told of a physician who never could leave the chamber of a patient without stealing something. He presently lost all recollection of the thefts which he had committed, and his wife always took care at night to search his pockets for keys, tweezer-cases, scissors, thimbles, spectacles, buckles, spoons, and other trinkets, in order to restore them to the proper owners. Another instance is related of a beggar-boy, who, about two years of age, was taken under the protection of a noble family. His education was carefully attended to, and the experiment succeeded wonderfully well, only he could not be taught to overcome a propensity to stealing. It must therefore be supposed, I should think, that the mothers of these two extraordinary thieves had analogous propensities during their pregnancy. Persons of this description are rather to be pitied than blamed. According to every appearance, their actions are altogether as involuntary as mechanical, and perhaps as little criminal in the sight of God, as the motion of the fingers, or any other of those contortions

contortions into which we fall in our moments of absence, or of serious meditation, and of which we have neither consciousness nor recollection. The end of our actions alone must determine their moral merit, just as their political merit must be estimated from the consequences which affect society. With respect to our two thieves, I imagine that their unfortunate habit no more corrupted the sentiments of the heart than the pupil of the eye, formed like an ace of spades, injured the sight of the child whom we mentioned a little ago. Probably too they had not the physiognomy of rogues: I am sure, at least, that no one could have perceived in them that eager, dark, and knavish look, which belongs to thieves by profession. Persons of a character so singular, are not often to be met with: I have never seen any such. It is impossible for me, therefore, to form a judgment of their physiognomy from experience; but I can answer for it beforehand, that there must be in the features some distinctive sign of this remarkable originality.

The hypothesis which I have been endeavouring to establish, may also, as I think, be applied to giants and dwarfs; to such at least as are so accidentally. It is a concentrated look of the mother which forms both at certain given moments. Whatever may be in this, it will not be easy to produce me an instance of any one giant, or any one dwarf, perfectly sound in heart and mind, that is in the same degree with a thousand other individuals who are regularly constituted. A new and convincing proof that nature is true in all her productions, and that she never deviates without cause from her rules of proportion. Great mental weakness is the usual portion of giants—gross stupidity that of dwarfs.”

The interesting subject of the wonderful power of the force of imagination over the human faculties, particularly  
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of pregnant women, no one has treated in a more curious and interesting way than the learned and celebrated Eller, who, in a learned memoir printed at the Academy at Berlin, expresses himself on the subject in the following manner :

The spots, the deformities, and often too, the monstrous structure of new-born infants, are things too well known to admit the smallest doubt. Philosophers, and above all, physicians, have been obliged at all times, to develop, each according to his experience and way of thinking, the true causes of these defects. Hippocrates, in trying to account for them, says in his work entitled *de Genitura*, art. 8 et 9, that the infant in the matrix may be mutilated by a blow received by the mother, or by a fall that she may meet with. He adds afterwards, that without sufficient space to remain at ease, it will be maimed in the same manner as a plant, which happening to fall in the way of a stone or any other substance capable of impeding its growth, by degrees becomes crooked, and grows crop-wise, slender on one side, and thick on the other, &c. and with respect to the external spots, he maintains that the longings of women with child are capable of imprinting upon the skin of the infant while yet tender, the form of whatsoever has been wished for.

It is very probable that in succeeding times philosophers have taken occasion from this passage in Hippocrates to attribute to the force of imagination prevailing over women with child all the spots and deformities with which children frequently come into the world. This opinion has so far gained ground in later ages, that no one has attempted to dispute it, and among the learned of the present day, each one has been eager to surpass the rest in representing it in a new form, and developing it according to his own manner of thinking. This is proved by the writings of  
several

several physicians and surgeons of the most distinguished reputation, such as Hildanus, Fienus, Horstius, Bartholin, Ambrose Paré, and others.

But physicians were not the only persons that adopted and defended it; many celebrated philosophers ranged themselves under the same standard. Of this number was Malebranche, who attempted to explain in what manner a woman in a state of pregnancy, who had assisted at the execution of a man condemned to be broken on the wheel, could be delivered of a child, whose arms, legs, and thighs were actually broken, and who was moreover deprived of its senses. The following is the manner of his explaining this phenomenon, in the 2d Book of his *Research into Truth*. Infants, says he, see just as their mothers see; they hear the same cries; they receive the same impression from objects, and are agitated by the same passions. Every blow then that was inflicted on the wretched culprit, struck with violence this woman's imagination, and by a kind of rebound, fell upon the tender and delicate brain of the child. By a violent agitation of the spirits produced by the sight of an action so horrible, the fibres of the mother's brain were strangely disordered, perhaps even in some parts they were broken, but still they might have preserved a sufficient degree of consistence to prevent an overthrow within. But the fibres of the child's brain, on the contrary, being unable to resist the torrent of the spirits, were completely shattered, and these fractures connected themselves with those parts and those bones, which the mother saw broken, and occasioned so great a ravage within the child's head, as to deprive it of its wits. Hence, concludes Malebranche, the reason why the infant came into the world deprived of its senses, and with its bones broken in different parts of the body. We shall now hear what the learned Eller says upon the subject.

I imagine, says he, that a skilful anatomist would have assigned a cause quite different for the misfortune in question; for if the injury done to the bones had been such as is assigned, the muscles that are attached to the extremities of these bones, would doubtlessly have bent, and dragged with them each a portion of them thus fractured, so that the consequence resulting from it would be, that so many tumours or salient angles would appear, as there were fractures in the arms and legs. But a farther discussion of this case, and of many others of the like stamp, of which the relation is not perfectly exact, or is defective for want of proper witnesses, and competent judges to decide, would lead me too far away from my object, which is merely to examine whether it be at all possible that the force of imagination prevailing over a woman in a state of pregnancy, and labouring under the influence of extraordinary fear, should be capable of maiming or of mutilating a child enclosed within the matrix, of changing the human form in some parts of its body, of making it to produce paws, talons, or horns; or that the same woman, by an excessive longing which she cannot gratify, should be able to imprint on its skin the representation of such things which she herself could not obtain, such as cherries, strawberries, grapes, mice, or fish, and such like.

All these phenomena, and many others of a like nature, having been attributed to the force of imagination in pregnant women, we must first consider what it is to imagine, and in what manner this function is performed within us. A moment's reflection will be sufficient to shew that the imagination is nothing else than that faculty of the soul which retraces within us the image or the ideas of absent objects, that have formerly been introduced by the organs of the senses. But this representation of absent objects necessarily

necessarily requires the intervention of some agent capable of forming an impression, or a change on that part of the brain where the thinking being exerts its functions. But these agents can only be the nerves, since the destruction of these emissaries of the brain produces also that of the perception of the ideas called sensual, because they come to us from the senses. Thus we see that the hurting of the optic nerve, for example, takes from us the perception of the ideas that we receive from sight; the obstruction of the acoustic nerve effaces those for which we are indebted to the organ of hearing, and so on to the rest: so that the nerves having furnished the brain with sensual ideas, or ideas derived from the senses, establish immediately within us that operation of the soul which we call imagination.

Experience moreover informs us that those sensual ideas are capable of exciting very violent passions, particularly in the minds of women, when it happens that they are exposed to any great danger, such as that of fire, the sight of assassination, the aspect of a frightful animal, or the recital of some great misfortune. The emotion throughout the whole mass of blood is excessive, and the spasmodic compression of the nerves, particularly in women with child, is most violent. Hence it is that frights of this nature are extremely prejudicial to infants in the womb. The connection between the child before it is born and the mother is so extremely intimate, that an agitation so very lively cannot but communicate itself to the matrix, and the delicate parts of the foetus, particularly in the first months of its growth, must feel the effects of it in a most sensible degree. Thus it happens that the matrix undergoes a total disorder, which shews itself by a great loss of blood, and even by abortions: and when it comes to pass that the like extraordinary commotions of the blood and spirits take place in the first days or first weeks of conception, the delicate

structure of the small embryo runs great risk of being injured. The spasmodic compression of the matrix, for example, may hinder the developement of certain parts of it, particularly in the extremities; stop up such a branch of the artery, so as that it ceases to send the blood into that part with which it has a connection, and in the growth of which it ought to operate. When such an obstruction takes place, for example, in the brachial artery, or in that of the wrist, the hand or arm is unable to develop itself, and when the infant has accomplished its term in the womb, a part of the arm or wrist will be deficient. Thus may be produced monsters by defect.

In adopting this theory it will not be more difficult to comprehend how different spots or marks may be imprinted on an infant's skin; for if the veins be compressed in any part of the body of the foetus, whether by a forced position in the matrix, whether by any violence received from without, or by the twisting of the umbilical cord about its neck, or, in fine, by the too tight dressing of the mother, the equality of the circulation between the arteries which distribute the blood from the heart to the extremities, and the veins that bring it back to the heart, may be impeded. Let us suppose, then, a little branch of vein be obstructed by some cause or other, the mouth of the artery with which this vein corresponds, will continue to send the blood that it has received from the heart, into this branch thus impeded; but the resistance which it will find there, will cause it to force the diameter of the little lateral lymphatic arteries, which, instead of taking in the loose and transparent lymph, will be forced to receive red globules of blood.

The cause of this dilatation of the vessels having subsisted for a long time, the lymphatic arteries being widened, are converted into sanguine vessels, which being placed, as it is known, in great numbers under the transparent epidermis

dermis of the skin, where they form a very close tissue, this tissue of sanguine vessels will necessarily cause a redness to appear there, more or less forced, more or less extensive, according as the causes that may have produced it, shall have acted with a greater or less degree of force. The red spots of this kind which extend one inch or more, are called *nævi materni*. The other smaller spots of a spherical form, and deep red, and sometimes of a pale red, as well as a cluster of those little red spots, confounded together, are so many impressions which the ungratified desire of the mother for cherries, strawberries, &c. during her pregnancy, have stamped upon the tender skin of the infant, if we may be allowed to place any confidence in the credulity of midwives.

Those spots somewhat large and elevated, which the roots of hairs that spread and shoot forth have rendered shaggy, and which being caused apparently by a thick and bilious blood, derived from the matrix, are attributed to a fright occasioned by the apparition of a mouse that may have terrified the mother when with child. But who would be so credulous as not to see that these are nothing more than ridiculous fictions, which vulgar prejudices have transmitted from one generation to another? In order to find out marks of cherries, strawberries, or mice, in those spots, one must have an imagination even stronger than those good mothers themselves, when they thought proper to daub these impressions on the bodies of their children.

To know, in fine, how far we are to depend with respect to this pretended imagination that forms such representations of fruits, and even of beasts on the bodies of children when in the womb, we have only to consider, it is said, that the fright, or terror which is taken for the origin of this accident, can effect no more than an alteration in the circulation of the mother's blood, which will be either too  
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much accelerated, or too much diminished, or will be productive of a spasmodic compression in the matrix; effects which both together depend upon a violent commotion in the spirits, nerves, or brain of the mother. Our knowledge of the human body, and of its functions, establishes the truth of this theory, and proves likewise that the mother's nerves have no connection with those of the child, since the relation between the one and the other depends solely on the after-birth, which is not related to the matrix by any real continuity, but merely by a contiguity of vessels which is not torn when they disengage it from the uterus. These vessels, of which the number is prodigious, form by their minute divisions, certain twinings that are infinitely multiplied with those of the matrix, and such is their distribution, that the small veins of the placenta, resembling the roots of vegetables, may suck in the blood that leaks from the extremities of the uterine arteries: and on the other hand, that the small veins of the matrix may, in their turn, reabsorb the blood which the umbilical arteries of the after-birth carry to the matrix from the child. This blood, after having served for nourishment to the foetus, is received by the uterine veins, and enters into the mass of that of the mother.

There is then no continuity, or anastomasis between the sanguine vessels of the mother and those of the child; of consequence, there is no circulation of blood common to the one and the other. Moreover, the nerves of the mother, as we have already remarked, have not the least connection with those of the foetus, as it has been proved uniformly by anatomical observations. Hence it follows, that the foetus is an individual distinct from the mother, and acting by its own proper nerves. But since the nerves are the only instruments by which the mother's imagination could operate the effects attributed thereto, or produce any change

change upon the body of the child, it is evident that whatever may be advanced on this head with respect to the power of the imagination, it is entirely chimerical.

It is then clearly demonstrated that the spots and impressions of divers foreign bodies that appear upon the bodies of some children newly born, in the same manner as monsters by defect, cannot proceed from a deranged imagination; but that they are rather the effect of an extraordinary emotion of the spirits and blood, occasioned by those violent passions to which pregnant women are extremely subject.

We sometimes meet, it is said, with certain fetuses, whose vicious conformation cannot seemingly be explained upon the same principles; these are chiefly monsters by excess, which have one essential part or more supernumerary, or a principal member or part entirely foreign to their species, as, for example, the head of an animal attached to the trunk of an infant, which some authors, such as Hildanus, Thomas Bartholin, &c. assure us that they have seen. We might here speak of several other monstrous combinations of this nature, of which Dr. Turner has made an interesting collection, in his treatise *de Morbis Cutaneis*. But Doctor Blundel has sufficiently demonstrated the extreme credulity of the author.

However this may be, there was born at Berlin, not indeed a monstrous child, with a head borrowed from an animal of another species, but a little dog whose head bore a near resemblance to that of a turkey-cock. The person at whose house this monster was brought forth, made a present of it to a surgeon, whom he assured that the bitch, when pregnant, often rambled into the poultry-yard, where a turkey-cock was fed, which, being unable to support this bitch, constantly drove her away by pecking at her; whence he concludes that the affrighted animal had imparted to her young one the image of her formidable antagonist.

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After having carefully examined this monster, which died at its birth, the deformity was observed only in the head and neck. This head was a little of an oval form, destitute of a snout and nose, so that the long jaws of the dog were entirely wanting, but in their place was to be seen a kind of round beak of a reddish flesh, and nearly resembling both in figure and length the upper beak of an Indian cock. The diameter of this fleshy excrescence towards its base was from 8 to 9 lines, but within it was hollow, in order to receive and lodge a kind of beak, or rather a bony crook entirely solid, and without any aperture, about 4 lines in diameter and 12 in length. This crook was not attached to the frontal bone, but adhered by a kind of knitting to the temple-bones, at the place where these two bones unite towards the base of the skull, in which the smallest traces of the orbits were not to be found, so that the creature would have been entirely without eyes. At the base of the head where the neck commences, were to be found the ears, which were surrounded by something like a deformed chin, advancing forwards like a cushion, and covered with little reddish pimples similar to those of a turkey-cock. The small ears of the same colour were without hair, and their passages penetrated through the bones of the temples at the base of the skull, which was supported by 8 instead of 6 vertebræ.

Women, then, ought not to arrogate to themselves the exclusive credit of forming monsters by the force of imagination. But as we have already proved that nothing can be imagined but through the medium of the senses, the exercise of which requires always an intimate connection between the nerves and the brain, and as there does not subsist the smallest communication between the nerves of the foetus, and the brain of the mother, we conclude again that the mother's imagination, how powerful soever it  
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may be, can operate no farther upon the foetus than what we have just now observed.

If the imagination have no part in the production of the phenomena of which we have before been speaking, the same is not the same with those that follow, which are not less wonderful, or less difficult to be explained.

Of these we shall cite several of different kinds, and such as are calculated to demonstrate both the power and the extent of the imagination upon the faculties of man.

So strongly was the imagination of Theodoric, king of the Goths, affected with the murder which he had committed on the person of his father-in-law, that one day, says Procopius, when his attendants had placed upon the table the head of a large fish, he supposed it to have been that of Symmachus, lately cut off, and biting the lip while it looked at him with a menacing and furious air. So great was his terror, that he was seized with a strong shivering, which compelled him to take to his bed, and he died shortly after, bitterly lamenting his crime.

Love, shame, and despair, passions which overwhelm an afflicted mind, are capable of producing the like illusions. Of this Madame Guerin is a tragical example. After having learned that her husband, who was advocate-general for the parliament of Aix, was to lose his head at Paris, she gave herself up to such unbounded grief, her imagination and her senses were so greatly disordered by excessive affliction, that on the day and hour of her husband's execution, she imagined that she saw upon one of her hands the agonising visage of her beloved partner, which cast upon her tender look, and bade her a last farewell.

Many of our disorders are founded only upon the imagination. For this reason, however, they are not the less painful, and their consequences often prove dangerous by the tyrannic empire of this faculty over our organs. Phy-

sicians themselves, more calculated than other persons to brave these panic terrors, are not more exempt from them than others, according to the remark of Olaus Borrichius, which he confirms by an example of one of his own profession, doctor Eldenbourg, an army physician. This man imagined himself seized with a malignant petechial fever, whilst he was attending some officers afflicted with this disorder. In consequence of this, he ordered himself to be transported to Copenhagen, that he might be under my care, says Borrichius. For three days I could find nothing either in his pulse, or urine, which indicated either fever, or malignity. Notwithstanding this, however, I purged him, supposing that he had suffered from the bad quality of provisions and water at the siege of Christianstadt. The day after that on which he had been purged, I found him terrified at his condition. Upon his legs and thighs he perceived scorbutic spots, and had persuaded himself that they were of the petechial kind, and sure indications of a desperate malignity. He blamed my conduct exceedingly for having purged him in the height of so strong a fever, and notwithstanding all that I could say, he did not recover from his error, until the spots began to disappear, and his health to be restored by the use of antiscorbutics.

The same author relates another story of an imaginary patient, which is not more easy to be explained, and which appears even more singular than that of the preceding, since there was a real alteration in the health of the latter, and that, all the circumstances being taken into the account, every thing concurred in favouring the mistake of the hypochondriac. He was attacked with a real distemper, but in no instance did it resemble that of which we are going to speak.

There was a trader at Copenhagen, says Borrichius, who for several days laboured under a violent head-ach, which  
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would not allow him an instant's repose either night or day. I administered to him every kind of remedy, but all without effect, when at length I resolved to propose to him a cautery in the arm to divert this humour that way. To render this effect as speedy as possible, I told him that it was necessary to plunge the lancet into the very flesh, and while I was feeling with the tip of my finger for the interstices of the muscles, the patient, struck with what I had been saying to him, and having his head a little turned the contrary way, mistook my finger for the lancet, and crying out violently that I had pierced him to the bone, he actually found himself pained there, nor did he come to himself before a quarter of an hour.

In the Medical Journal of La Bogue for 1686, we read a surprising effect of the power of imagination.

A woman, says he, who lodged at the house of an apothecary, remembering, as if by chance, to have seen a man palsied in the arm, instantly felt her own arm seized with a stiffness. She ran to get a bottle of brandy, in order that she might rub with it the part affected, but this she had not the force to hold, and it fell from her, and broke in pieces. The thought then came into her mind of the man being palsied all his side down, and she herself became so at the same instant. Her fright upon this redoubled, and caused her to apprehend a total impotency all over; at the same time she fell down, and was seized with an universal palsy both in motion and feeling, accompanied with a great difficulty of respiration. On the report of the noise, those who were at hand ran to her assistance. They let her blood, and applied an emetic; upon which she recovered her senses, when she explained how these different degrees of disorder attacked her when in the act of thinking of them. This indeed was so much the more surprising, as she had never been afflicted in the same manner before. Half her body, however, con-

tinued palsey-stricken, and she died some months after of a fit of apoplexy.

The following is another account of palsy which increases in proportion as the idea of it gains an ascendancy over the imagination, -

I was one day, says Nibelius, explaining the manner in which intermitting fevers were produced. I observed that the febrile matter being transported with the blood to the extremity of the loosest vessels, stopped there, irritated and contracted the nervous fibres, carried with it the neighbouring nerves so as to produce the same actions, and, of consequence, not only excited a sensation of cold, but even confined the extremities of the vessels. This hindrance, I observed, drives the blood from these extremities into the internal vessels in greater abundance. Whence the action and re-action of the blood against the vessels are augmented, its motion becomes stronger and less orderly, the febrile heat is felt, and the foreign matter is separated, divided, and dissipated with the sweat. As I was thus taken up in speaking, my pupil became pale, and fell a shivering, upon which I asked what ailed him? He made answer, that at first he was well enough, but that since I began to speak, he felt in the very same order they had been delivered those phenomena which I had been explaining. He went to bed, and the following day was very well, but on that which followed he had an attack of the fever. Thus he had three or four paroxysms, and was cured by the ordinary remedies.

The following fact is likewise of the same kind.

A girl of the age of 20, having seen an abscess opened in the arm-pit of another person, felt herself an instantaneous pain in the same place, which was followed by an inflammatory swelling that was cured by the ordinary application.

If imagination is the cause of distemper, it may sometimes be efficacious in subduing them. Of this assertion  
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the following is an example related to us by Paulin, physician to the bishop and prince of Munster.

In the spring of the year 1677, a man sent for my assistance, who for five or six days had suffered shooting pains in the stomach and hypochondries, without using any remedy, and testified a very strong wish for taking some of the Frankfort pills, of which the composition was attributed to Brier, persuading himself that these pills were alone capable of effecting his cure, and obstinately resisting the use of any other remedy. Surprised at so singular a whim, which had no foundation, I promised to satisfy him by making up some of these pills myself. But not judging that a remedy like this was suited to his condition, and willing to try the prevalence of imagination, I made with the crumb of fresh bread and some spittle, 18 little balls so as to resemble pills, which I sent him, after having artfully disguised their exterior. These the patient took with avidity on the morning of the following day, and on that very evening came to see me, in excellent spirits, and perfectly cured, and extravagantly extolling the efficacy of these pills. He assured me that he had vomited once, and had five abundant stools. Scarcely could I credit his assurance, but returned with him to his house to be witness of his evacuations; I there found, as he had told me before, a great quantity of thick pituitous matter.

If the effect of these pills may be attributed to the disposition of the body, a simple mistake in the management of a remedy may often cause the most disagreeable disorder, without the mistake being able of itself to produce the effect. This was what happened to an officer whom Borrichius attended in a constant fever. A gargle was given him instead of a fortifying julep, but to such a degree was his imagination affected, and so very certain was he of being poisoned, that Borrichius found him speechless, in a cold perspiration,

perspiration, and complaining of giddiness. In a word, he was brought to the last extremity.

The same physician was a witness of a phenomenon of another kind, in the wife of a sculptor, who laboured under an obstinate tertian fever. I prescribed her, says he, a sudorific, to be taken immediately before the fit, and an extract of wormwood, a little centaury, and the like, for the space of twenty days. These two potions having been carried to her at the same time, she swallowed the one instead of the other before her fit, and kept to her bed for the purpose of exciting perspiration. One of her brothers having found out her mistake, acquainted her with it, without concealing from her the danger of swallowing at a single dose what should have been divided into twenty portions for the same number of days. A cold sweat came on, and with it anxieties. The patient had begun to think of settling her affairs, when I encouraged her. In this, however, there was nothing extraordinary, for this was no more than the natural effect of fear when it strongly predominates. But this revolution carried off the fever, and the woman was cured. Borrichius might have added, that the extract of wormwood, centaury, and other drugs of this nature, being taken in so large a quantity, might have contributed to her re-establishment.

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*An Account of MARGARET ULMER, of ELSING in GERMANY, a most Infamous IMPOSTOR.*

MARGARET ULMER, the daughter of John Ulmer, who lived in the year 1545, a single woman, through grievous sickness, and extremity of pain, had her belly so exceedingly swelled, that it over-shadowed her face, and in compass was more than ten hands breadth: she said that she fed divers living creatures in her belly, yet neither did she eat nor drink,

drink, but took only some apothecaries confections, and used the smelling of herbs and flowers. There were heard by those that stood by the bed where she lay, the voices of divers living creatures; as the crowing of cocks, the cackling of hens, the gagling of geese, the barking of dogs, the bleating of sheep, the braying of asses, the grunting of swine, the bellowing of cattle, and the neighing of horses. She vomited serpents and worms of a marvellous greatness, sometimes fifty, sometimes a hundred. When the report hereof was spread abroad, not only in the towns and villages adjoining, but almost through all Germany, multitudes resorted to the place to see the miracle, and beheld the maid with no less wonder than compassion, who also gave her much money. The advice of divers physicians and surgeons was asked; and at last the physicians of the emperor Charles the fifth, and of Ferdinand king of the Romans, and of Hungary, came thither, accompanied with divers noblemen and gentlemen, who, notwithstanding found no deceit therein. Thus she continued for the space of almost four years. Her torments seemed to increase more and more upon her. At last the chief magistrate of the city sent for her parents, and asked them whether they desired to have their daughter delivered from so great torments, by the physicians making incision into her belly? Her father being a plain man, answered, that he was willing to leave his daughter to God's providence, and to lawful remedies of physicians. But the mother (being her accomplice) said, that she would not have them to attempt any thing to the endangering of her daughter's life; adding moreover, that she would pray that God's vengeance might light upon them, if her daughter miscarried under their hands.

Yet some were sent to the maid, to mind her, that they had many times craved help of the physicians, that now there

there was a proffer made of their help, who, by God's assistance, might either wholly free her from her distemper, or, at least, assuage the violence of it: but she (being instructed of her mother) answered, That she, with a willing mind, would patiently suffer what it should please God to inflict upon her; that she desired not any physic; but that as for the space of four years she had undergone the extremity of her pains, so she was still willing to bear the cross which God had laid upon her, till it pleased him to remove it; hoping that she should still be as able to bear the violence of her disease as hitherto she had been. But the magistrate of Elsing, being better pleased with her father's answer, sent a doctor of physic, with two surgeons, and a midwife, to search the maiden by incision. These came to her, and searching her belly, found it stuffed with clouts very cunningly, and with pillows, and such like materials, with divers hoops, wherewith her belly was made round, she crying out all the while; and when all these were removed, they saw the maiden stark-naked, with as well a compact, and as fair a body as might be. When now the deceit was discovered, the parents, with the daughter, and all they which were necessary (with whom in the night, whilst others slept, she made good cheer) were carried to prison, and afterwards put to the rack. The counterfeit belly was brought to the town-house, and there shewed to the burgomasters; and the maid's mother was found to be a witch, who, by the devil's help, had caused those strange noises, which seemed to proceed out of the maid's belly; upon strict examination, she confessed, that she had done all these things by the devil's persuasion and help, for gain-sake, these four years: for which she was condemned by the judge; she had first her neck broke, and afterwards was burned; the daughter had her cheek burned through with an hot iron, and was condemned to perpetual

tual imprisonment. The father (who took his oath that he was deceived by his wife and daughter, even till that day wherein this wicked fact was discovered) was acquitted, and freely dismissed; the other accessaries were banished, and some of them that were most guilty, were otherwise punished.



*A Curious Account of the NEPENTHES, or WONDERFUL PLANT.*

READER, prepare for wonder! The plant we introduce to you in this place exceeds all else in singularity; and they may well be excused who treated the first notice of it as an idle tale. Our voyagers early gave accounts of it, and their uncouth descriptions were not credited; but when men of better knowledge saw it growing, when specimens were received in Europe, and it's seeds raised plants in our gardens, those who had disbelieved it hung their heads, and wished to be often so put out of countenance. Our first knowledge of it was under the not strange tho' unscientific name of the Wonderful Plant, *Planta mirabilis*: so it stands charactered in the German Ephemerides. Burman, in his account of the Ceylon vegetables, calls it *Bandura*, and Plukenet, *Utricularia vegetabilis Zeylanensium*. Linnæus, in his *Hortus Cliffort*, names it *Nepenthes*: and he preserves this title in his later works. There needs no epithet of distinction, for there is no other species. It has been called by others, *Gentianæ Species*, and *Priapus Vegetabilis*. It's Indian name is *Auramatico*.

The root is thick and brown, hung with long fibres of a reddish colour. The stem is two feet high, round and firm, and is in many parts tinged with a faint purple. The leaves have no footstalks: they are oblong, moderately broad, highly ribbed, and furnished each with a kind of vessel at it's extremity. The leaf itself, which is nar-

row at the base, grows broader toward the middle, and thence decreases gradually; but where it might be expected to terminate, the long point is continued in a kind of horn. This hangs down for a considerable length, swelling very gradually in thickness, and from this lowest part turns up again, expanding into a hollow vessel three inches long, and half an inch in diameter, terminating in a large opening, which is covered with a kind of lid, all of one piece, and ending in a narrow slender tail. Such is the amazing structure of this leaf and its appendage. The flowers terminate the stalk in considerable numbers: they are placed on short footstalks, and their colour, when in perfection, is yellowish or greenish; sometimes they are reddish, and sometimes whitish. What makes this conspicuous appearance is the cup, for there are no petals. This is formed of a single piece, but is divided deeply into four oval segments, these stand wide expanded, and mimic so many petals by their colouring as well as form; but they remain to defend the fruit. In the center rises a short style, simple in form, and terminated by an obtuse top; and upon its summit are placed four filaments, so very short that they are only distinguished by their buttons. The seed-vessel is columnar, oblong, angulated, and marked by four ridges. These shew the joinings of four valves, of which it is composed, and it opens in four places: the seeds are numerous and light. From the situation of the filaments, the student will know how to determine the class to which this plant belongs in the Linnæan system. They grow upon the style. This is the character of the *gynandria*; and their number shews the plant to belong to that section, which, under this class, comprehends the *tetrandria*. The reader is impatient to return to the account of those strange appendages, which are continued from the extremities of the leaves. They are so many vessels containing a clear, wholesome,

wholesome, and well-tasted water; which has saved the lives of many, perishing in those hot and dry climes with thirst. These vessels from the beginning turn upward, that they may hold the liquor; at first their colour is a whitish green, afterwards they become yellow, and in the end purple. The little piece falls over them very close while small; but when they are of the full bigness, and replete with the water, they gape; and in the end the weight of the liquor bears down the vessel; it runs out, and then the part fades. The fluid contained in these strange vessels is water, little or nothing altered by the plant: and the vessels themselves are the dilated extremities of secretory glands. Things which appear most wonderful become familiar when a continued observation leads the way to understand them. Glands of this kind are very common in plants; though rarely so conspicuous. They cover the whole stalk in the diamond *masembryanthemum*; in the *urena* they are situated on the back of the leaf; and in the sundew on it's upper surface. All these secrete a watery fluid, but it is in few instances that it is detained in a kind of vessel. We see it so, however, in the leaves of the *saracenia*; in the *maregravia* it is lodged in a kind of vessels raised from the center of the umbel; and in this plant, not in the leaf itself, but a peculiar appendage. Where moisture is redundant, whether nature affords, or injudicious labour gives it in that quantity, it must, and it will be discharged. We see the sundew, a minute plant, throw it out in big round drops: in the *Æthiopian calla*, when over-supplied with water, the fine and slender extremities of the leaves sweat out the load in a continued succession: in the American harts-tongue the same incident propagates the plant. The fine and small end of the leaf is, in that instance, bent to the earth: by the weight of the drop it gradually secretes: another and another follows,

as it remains in that situation; and the plant being full of life takes root there, and produces a new stock; itself fixed to the earth by roots at each extremity. These are known instances of a secretion of this kind, though not generally understood; and this in the *Nepenthes* is little more. The plant grows in thick forests, where it's long fibres supply it well with water, and where no sun comes to exhale it. At the end of it's leaves are placed glands, as in those others; but here they swell with the increasing liquor; and furnish a supply, designed by Providence, for the preservation of perhaps more than the human species. The quantity produced on a single plant is sufficient to quench the thirst of the most desparing traveller; and by the marks of teeth upon the faded vessels, it is evident beasts often supply their wants at the same plenteous source.

The plant lives only in thick forests, where the soil is mellow, rich, and light. This must be our guide in preparing a compost for it's reception; and the warmth of it's native climate declares that it will require our best care in the stove. We bestow it on many things less worthy, and let it not be spared for this. The seeds should be procured from Ceylon, or other places where the plant is native: and for the soil, a mixture should be made of the most rich garden mould, with one-third part earth from under a wood pile; with a little marle, and about as much harsh sand. A quart of each of these last ingredients will be enough for a bushel of the whole. This ready, let the seeds be carefully sown upon it in two or three pots, sifting over them a straw's breadth of the same compost. Set these pots up to the rim in a bark-bed of moderate heat; and refresh the mould, if it grows dry, with frequent gentle waterings. When the young plants appear, water them also gently and frequently. Pull up the weakest, and leave only four or five in each pot; here let them get some strength,



**M<sup>r</sup>. JOHN LOVE, BOOKSELLER, of WEYMOUTH,**  
*The Fatest & Heaviest Man ever known in England*

strength, and then prepare as many separate pots for their reception. Fill these with the same compost, and place upright in each one of the plants. Set these pots up to the rim in the bark-bed, and shade them with mats drawn over the glasses, till they are well rooted: after this let them have a little air in the middle of mild days; and when they have stood about three weeks in this place, remove them into the stove. Whether they flower or not is of no consequence, the leaves afford sufficient wonder.

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*An Account of JOHN LOVE, late BOOKSELLER of WEYMOUTH, the most Remarkable Man in all ENGLAND for his Weight and Corpulence.*

MR. JOHN LOVE in the early part of his life lived with Mr. Ryland an engraver. On account of the unfortunate exit of this man Love went home to his relations. About this time he was remarkably thin, and became at last so lean and puny that his friends dreaded a consumption. According to the advice of his physicians he had every kind of delicious nutriment, which gave him such a habit of ease and indulgence, that Mr. Love gave himself up entirely to wine and dainties.

When he became a bookseller in Weymouth, he gave full scope to his desires; through over eating and drinking, he now grew as remarkably heavy and corpulent as he was before light and thin—his weight and bulk were the astonishment of all beholders: he was obliged (as our print, which is a striking likeness, shews) to have the waistband of his breeches nearly up to his chin, in order to prevent their falling off; he was seldom seen in a coat at home, as he could not bear the confinement of sleeves; he would frequently eat and drink in his night-gown. At last, suffocated by fat, he paid the general debt of nature in the forty-first of his age, and was buried at Weymouth.

October, 1793. When living he weighed 26 stone, or 368 pound. The coffin and corpse is supposed to have weighed about a ton altogether. He was obliged to be put out of the window, and conveyed down by ropes on two pieces of timber.

This extraordinary man too plainly corroborates a general opinion, that what is intended as a cure for one disorder, is too often the occasion of another. Temperance, and a competence of exercise, are highly essential for the preservation of life. In some cases indeed nature is to be indulged; but when that indulgence is continued, the antidote becomes a poison: thus what cured Mr. Love of a consumption, was doubtless the cause of his death. It may be said, that his life, short as it was, was notwithstanding prolonged; but surely dissolution was more desirable than life, to become a proverb and a MARK for "boys to point at." Mr. Love being *a man of great weight*, must certainly have *felt* his consequence, and have been as great a *burthen* to himself as he was to his coffin-bearers.



*Miraculous Escape of WILLIAM HARWOOD, ESQ. Chief of the Council of Revenue of DINAGEPORE in BENGAL, from the Attacks of a Furious TIGER. In a Letter to a Friend.*

*From the Asiatic Annual Register, 1799, Page 247.*

Sir,

LONDON, Feb. 1, 1800.

THO' a considerable time has elapsed since my rencontre with the tiger, yet it is sufficiently impressed on my memory to enable me to comply with your request, and to relate the most particular circumstances.

On the 15th January 1776, being chief of the council of revenue of Dinagepore in Bengal, Rajah Bidenaut sent to inform me, that his huntsmen had surrounded a tiger with a net, at about two miles distance, and invited me and the gentlemen

gentlemen of the factory to see some royal sport. I accepted the invitation, and, accompanied by all the Europeans present, (to the number of 15 or 16,) went after breakfast to the sport, where I found the rajah had erected a temporary stage for our accommodation. The space enclosed by the netting might be about thirty yards square, full of briars and underwood, and very long grass. It was a considerable time before the rockets and crackers which were thrown to rouse the tiger had any effect: at length, however, he sprang up, and with a tremendous roar made a violent effort to escape: but the netting withstood his endeavours, and the multitude of spear-men, &c. who received him with weapons of all descriptions, obliged him almost instantly to retire again into the thickest part of the cover. It was not long, however, ere he made a second attempt, and alarmed probably at the fire and noise which surrounded him, with a fierceness and fury not to be resisted, he again sprang upon the netting; it gave way before him, and in a moment he was at large, and in the midst of the mob, who were collected in great numbers to enjoy the sport. Thus situated, you will easily suppose he had little time to attack particular persons, but hastened to rid himself of such troublesome visitors as speedily as possible. It was therefore almost laughable to observe with what ease and expedition he put this man by to the right, and that to the left, marking with his claws the arms of one and the thighs of another, as happened to be in the line of his flight. He immediately made across some meadows, and soon reached another thicket, tho' not till almost every gentleman and many of the natives had discharged their muskets at him. By this time it was near four o'clock in the afternoon, and it was determined, against every suggestion of prudence and propriety, not to wait for the nets being placed round the copse, but to arouse and attack him without them. Elated with the sport, we neither took  
nor

nor thought of precautions of personal safety, but pressed round the thicket with as little hesitation as if the enemy was already disarmed and at our mercy. Just at this time I saw him couched at a small distance from me; I fired my piece with good aim, and, as the animal did not attempt to move or alter his position, I concluded I had killed him. I had already put the bushes aside, and was proceeding on my hands and knees to creep in and bring the victim to the open plain, when my brother, (the present professor of Anatomy at Cambridge,) requested me to wait till he had given his fire, that we might make it certain no accident could happen: I objected to this over-caution, as I thought it; saying, we should spoil the skin by making too many shot-holes in it: however, he fired his piece, and at that very same instant the tyger sprang upon me and bore me down. On the first moment of recollection I found him devouring my left arm; when, by the utmost exertion of my strength and activity, I contrived to get upon my legs, tho' much incommoded by briars and underwood; the animal now succeeded in getting his two fore-feet round my body, and had my left arm fast in his jaws; in this state I shoved him instinctively as it were before me, till at length some friendly little bush entangling his hind legs, he fell backwards, and in falling he quitted his hold of me. Being thus fortunately liberated from my enemy, he was creeping very quietly towards the edge of the thicket, intending, no doubt, to seek a safer asylum; but this he was not permitted to do, for the fellows who, with their sticks and staves, and spears and drums, surrounded the copse in every direction, feeling themselves valiant from their noise and numbers, met him at the outskirt, and literally beat him in again. Unfortunately for me he returned by the same course he went, and before I had time or recollection to move five steps from the spot in which he

He had left me, he again flew at and seized me by the right thigh, and this too at the moment when I began to congratulate myself with having escaped from his clutches: It was in vain that I kicked him and hauled him about, hanging as he did with all his weight on my thigh; but having recovered the terror of the first onset, I was now perfectly collected, and aware of my situation. A large tree, some of whose branches approached very near the ground, was not many steps from me: I hauled my adversary after me towards it, and laying hold of the first branch I could reach, I lifted myself off the ground by the strength of my arms, so that he hung suspended in the air attached to my thigh, by the force of his teeth only. It could not be possible for either of us to continue many moments in this extremity, and happy it was for me that, maimed and wounded, and faint as he was, he once more let go his hold, and, dropping on the ground, crawled away from me into a thick part of the copse. I no sooner saw the way clear, than in an instant I forced through thorns and briars, and all other obstacles, and rejoined my friends, who had given me up for lost. An examination of my wounds immediately took place, and we were agreeably surprised to find them chiefly confined to the fleshy part of my arm and thigh, and that there were none mortal, though I was fainting from the loss of blood. In short, by means of the able and attentive assistance I had with me, I perfectly recovered the use of both arm and thigh in the course of a month. Some of my friends, exasperated at what had happened, would not quit the field till they had fully revenged my sufferings; and in the evening I had the satisfaction of seeing the dead tiger brought to my house. The whole of the time I was actively engaged in this rencontre, I am sure did not exceed three minutes; and although my dearest friends, and fifty other people, were within five yards of

me,

me, it was not possible for either of them to render me the least assistance, fearing, that any shot from a musket, or stroke of a spear or sabre, tho' intended to destroy my adversary, in the quick succession and change of place and attitude which fluctuated every moment, might fall upon me. I hope the above detail has not been too tedious, and that you will allow me to subscribe myself, dear sir, &c.

WM. HARWOOD.

MEMOIRS of the LIFE of RABBI BENJAMIN,  
 Son of JONAH, of TUDELA, Author of *Travels through*  
*EUROPE, ASIA, and AFRICA: From the Antient Kingdom*  
*of NAVARRE to the Frontiers of CHINA: To which is*  
*subjoined, a brief History of that Remarkable and Unsettled*  
*People the JEWS.*

BENJAMIN was a celebrated Rabbi of the twelfth century, and a native of Tudela\*, in the antient kingdom of Navarre. He began his travels in 1160, and returned in 1173. He is highly prized by the Jews, and other admirers of Rabinnical learning, and has frequently been quoted by the greatest Orientalists that this or any nation ever produced. His curious book of travels has been several times translated, and into various languages, but only once into the English by the Rev. Mr. B. Gerrans, of St. Catherine Colman. From this translation we shall probably select some of the most curious passages with which

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\* Tudela is a city of the antient kingdom of Navarre, subject to the king of Spain, pleasantly situated on that spot, where the Queiles empties itself into the river Ebro; forty-eight, or according to others, fifty-eight miles south of Pampelona, and fifty-four north of Saragossa. It is walled, and has several churches and convents, with a stately bridge over the Ebro.

it abounds, for the perusal of our numerous and respectable readers. There is prefixed to this English translation, which is only a small Volume in 12mo. one of the most numerous and respectable lists of Subscribers we ever noticed to so small a publication, including many of the first characters of this kingdom, in church and state. In the preface to the Hebrew Edition, it says that this remarkable man, by one continued journey, travelled over a great many of the most remote countries, and wherever he came, he took down in writing whatever he either saw, or heard from the mouths of those men who deserved belief. And on his return to Castile in the year 933 or 1173 of the christian æra, he published the account of his travels. It likewise mentions him to be a person of fine parts, keen penetration and sound judgment, and well acquainted with the Jewish law; and after the most critical and impartial enquiry, a man of soberness and truth.

Abraham Zaccouth, professor at Salamanca, and Astronomer, as well as Historiographer to the king of Portugal, in the latter end of the fifteenth century, says he died, soon after his return, in the year 933, (which answers to A. D. 1173) R. David Gans, in his Chronology, gives us a fuller account in the following words:

“ Benjamin, son of Jonah, of Tudela, the author of  
 “ the Travels, setting out from the territory of Navarre,  
 “ by one continued journey, travelled through the three  
 “ different quarters of the world, Europe, Africa, and Asia,  
 “ and to whatever place he came, he took down in writ-  
 “ ing whatever he saw or heard from the best authority. He  
 “ also gives an account of many princes and illustrious per-  
 “ sonages, together with the number of Jews in those places  
 “ which he visited. All which things, you will find as I  
 “ have described them, printed in a book, named the book  
 “ of the Journies of Benjamin. This man was moreover a

“ most discreet and intelligent person. R. Isaac, and B. Aram  
 “ say, R. Benjamin of old, the author of the Travels,  
 “ or Journal, has informed us, that he saw with his own  
 “ eyes, in the metropolitan city of Bagdad, many thousands  
 “ of independent Jews; that on the anniversary of the  
 “ king’s birth-day, a prince (by which he means the chief  
 “ of the exiles, or captivity) of the seed of David, rode in  
 “ the second chariot, in honor of whom the people shouted  
 “ gloriously—Prepare ye the way for the son of David.”  
 In a modern collection of Voyages and Travels, is the fol-  
 lowing remark respecting his curious book of Travels;  
 “ That few oriental books are better known to the learned  
 “ World. That he is held in great credit by his country-  
 “ men and some christians also.—Many errors have been  
 “ detected by comparing different editions, which afforded  
 “ us room to hope, that some time or other, so judicious a  
 “ critic may arise, as will be able to correct them all, and  
 “ give us this author in his genuine purity.” He then ob-  
 serves, “ Notwithstanding his great reputation, some very  
 “ considerable writers, well versed in Hebrew learning,  
 “ have attacked this author with great vivacity.” And after  
 giving the different opinions of Wagenfai, Hottinger,  
 and Spanheim, soon after concludes—“ He has certainly  
 “ exaggerated some things, and mistaken several more.  
 “ What then? we find in him many things curious and en-  
 “ tertaining, which we can find no where else.” To which  
 he might have added, that many of our nation, of very  
 high rank and eminence in the learned world, have quoted  
 this author on divers occasions.

After the observations of others on this remarkable Rab-  
 bi and his book, we are of opinion that he was, in the time  
 in which he lived, a very ingenious and learned man, and  
 extremely popular among his own people, and that his  
 writings abound with matter of a very interesting and cu-  
 rious

rious nature, and which the greatest part of the *literati* of Europe have read.

We shall here introduce a brief sketch of the history of that singular and remarkable people the Jews, antient and modern.

The Jews are the descendants of Abraham, a person chosen by God soon after the flood, to preserve the doctrine of the divine unity, among the idolatrous nations of the earth: A complete system of Judaism is contained in the five books of Moses, their great law-giver, who was raised up to deliver them from their bondage in Egypt, and to conduct them to the possession of Canaan, the promised land. The law was delivered to them on Mount Sinai, in the most marvelous and miraculous manner. The principal sects among the Jews were the *Pharisees*, who placed religion in external ceremony; the *Sadducees*, and the *Essenes*, who were distinguished by an austere sanctity. The Pharisees and Sadducees are frequently mentioned in the New Testament; and an acquaintance with their principles and practices serves to illustrate many passages in the sacred history.

At present the Jews have two sects, the *Caraites*, who admit no rule of religion but the law of Moses; and the *Rabbinists*, who add to the law the traditions of the Talmud. The dispersion of the Jews took place upon the destruction of Jerusalem, by Titus the Roman emperor, A. D. 70. The expectation of a Messiah is the distinguishing feature of their religious system. The word Messiah signifies one *anointed*, or installed into an office by unction. The Jews used to anoint their kings, high-priests, and sometimes prophets, at their entering upon office. Thus Saul, David, Solomon, and Joash, kings of Judah, received the royal unction. Thus also Aaron and his sons received the sacerdotal, and Elisha, the disciple of Elijah, the prophetic unction.

Christians

Christians believe that Jesus Christ is the Messiah, in whom all the Jewish prophecies are accomplished. The Jews wait for the appearance of a Messiah, who is to subdue the world. According to Buxtorf (a professor of Hebrew, and celebrated for Rabbinical learning) some of the modern Ribbins believe that the Messiah is already come; but that he will not manifest himself on account of the sins of the Jews.

The *Talmud* is a collection of the doctrines and morality of the Jews. They have two works that bear this name: the first is called the *Talmud of Jerusalem*, and the other the *Talmud of Babylon*. The former is shorter and more obscure than that of Babylon, but is of an older date. The Talmud compiled at Babylon, the Jews prefer to that of Jerusalem, as it is clearer and more extensive. The most remarkable periods in the history of the Jews are the call of Abraham, the giving of the law by Moses, their establishment in Canaan under Joshua, the building of the Temple by Solomon, the division of the Tribes, their captivity in Babylon, their return under Zerubbabel, and the destruction of their city and temple by the emperor Titus. Their books of the Old Testament are the most authentic and antient records extant. The modern Jews are not only those who live at present, but also their predecessors, who lived in different ages and nations, since the time that their city and temple were destroyed. Afflicted, and cruelly persecuted, as those people have been for many ages, not having, properly speaking, any fixed habitation in this world, they are, as it were, outcasts from all nations; and yet the Divine Being seems still to consider them as a people whose darkness he will one day enlighten, and whom he will in the end make objects of his mercy. Many have treated them with indignity, who were ignorant of their tenets and sentiments. The principles of their religion,

ligion, except the rejection of the gospel, and a few ridiculous rites and ceremonies, are such as may be subscribed to by a moral heathen, and even by a christian.

We insist that these wandering people are to be greatly pitied, and that they, in all respects, are entitled to the protection of the civil power.

We have many striking instances, and such indeed which are a disgrace to human nature, of the cruel treatment of those people. In Spain, France, and indeed, in almost all nations, thousands of them have been murdered in a day, and England has shared in the guilt.

The Jews being prohibited from purchasing lands, had recourse to usury and commerce for a subsistence, which often brought many miseries upon them. Always dependant, and always in danger, had they refused to lend money, they would have been massacred as infidels; and when they did lend it, and demanded payment, such was the conduct of their merciless unprincipled debtors, that they stigmatized them with the names of usurers, and let loose upon them the whole rage of the civil and ecclesiastical power. Of this we have many striking instances in our history, and such as will ever bring dishonour upon those concerned in the persecution.

During the coronation of Richard I. 1189, above six thousand Jews were massacred in the city of London. And although several of the rioters were deservedly put to death, yet that was a small compensation for the loss of so many persons, who had not given any offence to the civil power. A few years afterwards, above two thousand of the Jews were burnt to death in one house at York; and Edward III. stripped them of all the property they were possessed of, under the stale pretence of their being usurers.

To give some sort of sanction to these cruelties, it was said, that the Jews, on Good-Friday, crucified a child,  
and

and drank of his blood. This fable is not new; for the heathens, under the Roman emperors, accused the christians of the same crime. There is reason to believe, that tricks were put upon the Jews; and, because of their industry, they were accused of crimes they never committed. It was no difficult matter for a person, who had borrowed money from a Jew, and who was either unable, or unwilling to pay him, to take a dead child out of the grave, and nail it to a cross, near to where one of the Jews lived. This stratagem answered the end proposed; for the villainous debtor, not only got absolved from his obligation, but he, at the same time, brought such an odium upon the people, that they were put to death without mercy. It is more than probable, that the Jews were never guilty of any such crime, as that of crucifying children; and as for their drinking the blood, it is contrary to their own law, even to taste the blood of animals.

Having thus taken a view of the several afflictions which the Jews suffered, in consequence of their disobedience to the Divine law, and their rejecting the Messiah; let us, in the second place, consider in what manner we as christians and protestants should treat them. This is, indeed, a serious consideration, and such as should sink deep into our hearts. God made choice of them from among all the nations of the earth; to them were committed the Divine oracles, the giving of the law and the promises; from them, according to the flesh, the glorious Messiah came: While our ancestors were worshipping idols, and offering up human sacrifices, the Jews were adoring the true God, and waiting for the consolation of Israel. In the fulness of time, God made manifest to them his purpose of saving a lost world, and although they could not comprehend the nature of the gospel covenant, yet we received inestimable benefits from their unbelief; and our darkness was turned  
into

into light, in consequence of their lamp of knowledge being extinguished. The nations, who sat in the region and shadow of death, saw great light; and upon the ignorant, knowledge was poured out.

When a favour is conferred upon a man, gratitude becomes a duty, and when a Christian is injured, his religion obliges him to forgive.

It is remarkable, that those who have oppressed the Jews in different ages and nations, were the worst of men; and shall we follow their example? No: our Divine Master has given us a lesson of a very different nature. By precept, and by example, we are to teach the pure doctrines of the gospel, and thus convince the unbelieving Jews, that we wish for nothing more than their salvation. Do we behold them as cast out of the society of men? Let us remember, that there was a time when they were highly favoured of God, while our ancestors were abominable in his sight. Do we hear them accused of crimes? Let us look to ourselves and enquire, whether under all the privileges we enjoy, we are not more guilty than they? From those to which much is given, much will be required. Undoubtedly, blindness in part has happened to Israel; but let us not be high-minded, but fear: for when the fulness of the Gentiles is come in, then all Israel shall be saved; God will make known to his ancient people, the nature of his promises, and they will embrace that gospel which they have for many years rejected.

Let us, therefore, consider the Jews as our elder brethren, according to Divine Revelation; let their present state in the world serve as a proof of all we read in the sacred history of the Old and New Testament; let the afflictions we have heard of their labouring under, in different ages and nations, teach us not to abuse our privileges; and let the benefits which have been transmitted to us

through them, teach us to treat them with tenderness and benevolence; with compassion and charity.

By cruelty and persecution, we may force the Jews to blaspheme; but we can never make them believe, by any coercive means whatever; our tenderness, our benevolence, our humility, and our compassion, joined to our affectionate instructions, may lead them to admire, to love, and to worship the Messiah, who alone can procure them eternal happiness. The goodness of the Divine Being is best displayed in the charitable disposition of his creatures; and those who are most convinced of their own unworthiness, will be the first to forgive such as differ from them in sentiment.

For further information respecting Judaism, we beg to refer our readers to *Dr. Bradshaw's Translation of Flavius Josephus's Works, the famous Jewish Historian, which is acknowledged to be the most complete and best written book upon this subject extant, and which is admired by people of every class of religion.* This Work is printed in Quarto, in 66 Numbers at 6d. each, and may be had bound price 1l. 19s.

We shall conclude this article with remarking that the indefatigable Dr. Priestley, addressed them some years ago with spirit, and Mr. Levi, a learned Jew, has replied. An excellent address to the Jews since the above also came from the same pen, dated Northumberland, America, October 1st, 1799. It concludes in the following pointed terms:

“ I formerly took the liberty to address you, and had the happiness to find you were satisfied that I wrote from the purest motives, and a sincere respect and good will to your nation. Having then advanced all that I thought necessary for the purpose, I shall not repeat it here. But I cannot help observing, that though one of your nation, a person whom I well know and respect, replied to me, he did

did not undertake to refute my principal argument, viz that from *Historical Evidence*. He did not pretend to point out any defect in the arguments that I advanced, for Jesus having wrought real miracles, for his having died, and having risen from the dead. And if the Gospel history of those facts be true, whatever may be objected to Christianity on other accounts, the divine mission will be unquestionable. God would never have suffered any person pretending to come from him, to impose upon your nation and the whole world in so egregious a manner as Jesus must have done, if he had been an impostor. Would God have raised an impostor to life after a public execution? And yet in my discourse on that subject, I have shewn that this one fact has the most convincing evidence that any fact of the kind could possibly have. If you attentively consider the character of Jesus, his great simplicity, his piety, his benevolence, and every other virtue, you must be satisfied that he was incapable of imposture. Compare his character and conduct with that of Mahomet, or any other known impostor, and this argument of the internal kind must strike you in a forcible manner.

“ Besides, how was it possible for such a religion as the Christian, preached by persons in low stations, without the advantage of a learned education, to have established itself in the world, opposed as it was by every obstacle that could be thrown in its way, if it had not been supported by truth and the God of truth? The unbelief of your nation in general has answered an important purpose in the plan of Divine Providence, as nothing else could have given so much satisfaction, that Christianity received no aid from civil government, and that the books of your scriptures are genuine writings, not imposed on the world by Christians. But this great end being now completely answered by the continuance of your incredulity for such a length of time, I hope

the time is approaching, when, as the Apostle says, Rom. 11 chap. 26 ver. *All Israel will be saved*, an event which will be followed by the conversion of the gentiles in general. Your restoration cannot fail to convince the world of the truth of your religion; and in those circumstances, your conversion to Christianity cannot fail to draw after it that of the whole world."



*Remarkable* BRIDGE at SCHAFFHAUSEN in SWITZERLAND.

AT Schaffhausen was a very extraordinary bridge over the Rhine, justly admired for the singularity of its architecture. The river is extremely rapid, and had already destroyed several stone bridges of the strongest construction, when a carpenter of Appenzel offered to throw a wooden bridge of a single arch across the river, which is near 400 feet wide. The magistrates, however, required that it should consist of two arches, and that he should, for that purpose, employ the middle pier of the old bridge. Accordingly the architect was obliged to obey; but he contrived to leave it a matter of doubt, whether the bridge was supported by the middle pier, and whether it would not have been equally as safe if formed solely of one arch. The sides and top were covered, and the road, which was almost level, was not carried as usual over the top of the arch, but if the expression may be allowed, let into the middle of it, and therefore suspended. A man of the slightest weight felt it tremble under him; though wagons heavily laden might pass over without danger. Considering the boldness of the plan and construction, it must appear extraordinary that the architect was only, as was said before, a carpenter, without the least tincture of literature, totally ignorant of mathematics, and not versed in the theory of mechanics. His name was Ulric Grubenman.

man. The bridge was finished in less than three years, and cost about 8000l. sterling. It was burnt by the French when they evacuated Schaffhausen, after being defeated by the Austrians, April 13th, 1799. J. R. B.

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*Account of two remarkable CATARACTS, particularly of that commonly called the WHITE RIVER CASCADE, in the Island of Jamaica.*

IN St. Anne's parish are two remarkable cascades. The lesser is formed by a branch of Rio Alto, which is supposed to re-emerge (after a subterraneous current of several miles) between Roaring River Plantation and Menzie's Bog. The hills in this part are many of them composed of a stalactite matter; by whose easy solution, the waters, oozing through the rocks, are copiously charged with it, so that they incrustate all bodies deposited in them. This river rises at a considerable elevation above the sea's level, and at a great distance from the coast, and continues its course between the hills successively broad or contracted, as they on each side approach nearer, or recede further from one another. In one of the more extended spaces it expands its water in a gentle descent among a very curious group of anchovy pear-trees, whose spreading roots intercept the shallow stream in a multitude of different directions. The water, thus retarded, deposits its grosser contents, which in length of time have formed various incrustations, around as many cisterns, spread in beautiful ranks, gradually rising one above another, and bearing no ill resemblance to a magnificent flight of steps in rustic work, leading up to the enchanted palace of some puissant giant of romance. A sheet of water, transparent as crystal, conforming to the bend of the steps, overspreads their surface, and, as the rays of light, or sun-shine, play between the waving branches

branches of trees, it descends glittering with a thousand variegated tints. The incrustation in many parts is solid enough to bear the weight of a man; in others it is so thin, that some persons, whose curiosity led them to venture too far, have suddenly found themselves plunged up to the middle in a cold reservoir. These accidents give it still more the appearance of a fairy region. The cisterns or reservoirs have their sides formed by broken boughs and limbs, incrustated over, and sustained by the trunks of trees, promiscuously growing between them. The cisterns themselves are always brim-full of water, which trickles from one to the other; and, although several of them are six or seven feet deep, one may clearly discern whatever lies at the bottom. The *lamina* which envelope them are in general near half an inch in thickness. To a superficial observer their sides have the appearance of stone; but, upon breaking any of them, there appears either a bow between the two incrusting coats, or a vacant space, which a bough has once filled, and by the mouldering of which, in length of time, a cavity has been left.

On opening several of these incrustations, not only boughs were found, but entire leaves of a muddy green hue. Whence it may be conjectured, that a shell, somewhat thicker than that of an egg, may be concreted by this water in less than a twelvemonth.

The incrusting matter is soluble in the vinous acid, and when dissolved acquires a deep black colour, much similar to what the vegetable astringents strike with a chalybeate.

As the remarkable quality resident in this water seems not confined in its effects to any particular substance, it might be no unpleasant experiment to immerse the stuffed skin of any animal for a sufficient time in it; since it is probable, that the workmanship of nature would surpass the happiest productions of the chissel, and furnish the  
most

most animated and durable representations by this easy and unexpensive method.

After dancing over these innumerable cisterns, the pellucid element forms itself into one or two streams; which afterwards, collecting other neighbouring rivulets, compose several lesser most beautiful falls. But description fails in attempting to convey any competent idea of its several beauties.

The other great cascade, or more properly a cataract, is formed by the White River, which is of considerable magnitude, and, after a course of about twelve miles among the mountains, precipitates in a fall of about three hundred feet or more, obliquely measured, with such a hoarse and thundering noise, as to be heard at a great distance. Viewed from below, the adjutage appears to be a body of water, of small bulk, issuing between a tuft of wood: but, as it continues its descent, the breadth gradually increases, until it reaches the bottom, where it forms a beautiful circular basin, and then flows away in a serpentine course towards the sea. Through the whole descent it is broken and interrupted by a regular climax of steps, of a stalactic matter, incrusting over a kind of soft chalky stone, which yields easily to the chissel. So vast a discharge of water, thus wildly agitated by the steepness of the fall, dashing and foaming from step to step, with all the impetuosity and rage peculiar to this element, exhibits an awful, pleasing scene. But the grandeur of it is astonishingly heightened by the fresh supplies which it receives after the rainy seasons. At such times, the roaring of the flood reverberated from the adjacent rocks, trees, and hills; the tumultuous violence of the torrent, tumbling headlong with resistless fury; and the gloom of the over-hanging wood, contrasted with the soft serenity of the sky, the silvery glitter of the spray, the flight of birds skimming over the lofty summit of the mountain,

mountain, and the placid surface of the basin below, form altogether an assemblage of subjects, the most happily mingled, and beyond the power of painting to express.

“ Wide o’er the brim with many a torrent swell’d,  
And the mix’d ruin of its banks o’erspread ;  
At last the rous’d up river pours along,  
Resistless ! roaring ! dreadful !—Down it comes  
From the rude mountain, and the mossy wild,  
Tumbling through rocks abrupt, and sounding far :  
Then o’er the sanded valley floating spreads,  
Calm, sluggish, silent ;—till again, constrain’d  
Between two meeting crags, it bursts away,  
Where rocks and woods o’er-hang the turbid stream,  
There gathering triple force rapid and deep,  
It boils ! and wheels ! and foams ! and thunders through !”

THOMSON.

A beautiful intermixture of tall and stately trees rises gracefully from the margin on either side ; whose bark and foliage are diversified with a variety of the loveliest tints. And, to complete the picture, the basin is ornamented with two elegant trees of the palm kind, which spring like straight columns out of the water, placed by the hand of nature at such even distance from the banks on each side, that art could not have done the work with more attention to propriety and exactness. The whole, indeed, has been executed by nature in a taste that surpasses either description or imitation. If the lesser cascade is delicate and curious, this is grand and sublime. The former is contemplated with delight, and this with a pleasing and reverential wonder. The fall is said to exceed in grandeur that of Tivoli, or any other in Europe, though inferior to that of Niagara.

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*A REMARKABLE OBSERVATION ; taken out of Mr. SPINK'S Journal, with an Account of Mrs. BOOTY'S Trial at the Court of King's Bench, concerning her Husband, a Brewer in London.*

**T**UESDAY, May the 12th, this day the wind S. S. W. and a little before four in the afternoon we anchored in Manfer road, where lay captains Bristo, Brian, and Barnaby, all of them bound to Lucera to load. Wednesday, May the 13th, we weighed anchor, and in the afternoon I went on board of captain Barnaby, and about two o'clock we sailed all of us for the island of Lucera, wind W. S. W. and bitter weather. Thursday, the 14th, about two o'clock, we saw the island, and all came to an anchor in 12 fathom water, the wind W. S. W. and on the 15th day of May, we had an observation of Mr. Booty in the following manner: captains Bristo, Brian, and Barnaby, went on shore shooting of colues on Strombolo: when we had done, we called our men together, and about fourteen minutes after three in the afternoon, to our great surprize, we saw two men run by us with amazing swiftness; captain Barnaby says, Lord blefs me, the foremost man looks like my next-door neighbour, old Booty, but said, he did not know the other that was behind; Booty was dressed in grey cloaths, and the one behind in black; we saw them run into the burning mountain in the midst of the flames, on which we heard a terrible noise too horrible to be described; Captain Barnaby then desired us to look at our watches, pen the time down in our pocket-books, and enter it in our journals, which we accordingly did. When we were laden, we all sailed for England, and arrived at Gravesend, on the 6th of October, 1687. Mrs. Barnaby and Mrs. Brian, came to congratulate our safe arrival,

val, and after some discourse, captain Barnaby's wife says, My dear, I have got some news to tell you, old Booty is dead. He swore an oath, and said, we all saw him run into "hell." Some time afterwards, Mrs. Barnaby met with a lady of her acquaintance in London, and told her what her husband had seen concerning Mr. Booty; it came to Mrs. Booty's ears, she arrests captain Barnaby in 1000l. action; he gave bail, and it came to trial at the court of King's Bench, where were Mr. Booty's clothes brought into court. The sexton of the parish, and the people that were with him when he died, swore to the time when he died, and we swore to our journals, and they came within two minutes; twelve of our men swore that the buttons of his coat were covered with the same grey cloth as his coat, and it appeared to be so; the jury asked Mr. Spink if he knew Mr. Booty in his life-time; he said, he never saw him till he saw him run by him into the burning mountain. The judge then said, Lord, grant I may never see the sight that you have seen; one, two, or three, may be mistaken, but 20 or 30 cannot; so the widow lost the cause.

N. B. It is now in the Records at Westminster.

JAMES THE SECOND, 1687.

HERBERT, Chief Justice,

WYTHENS,

HOLLOWAY,

And WRIGHT,

} Justices.

*Account of MATTHEW HOPKINS, the WITCH-FINDER.*

*Together with an Account of WITCHCRAFT, and a Curious TRIAL of Two Extraordinary WITCHES, before SIR MATTHEW HALE, in the Reign of CHARLES II.*

MATTHEW HOPKINS, of Maningtree, who was witchfinder for the associated counties, hanged, in one year, no less

WONDERFUL MUSEUM.



Matthew Hopkins  
*Witch finder General.*



less than sixty reputed witches, in his own county of Essex. The old, the ignorant, and the indigent; such as could neither plead their own cause nor hire an advocate, were the miserable victims of this wretch's credulity, spleen, and avarice. He pretended to be a great critic in *special marks*, which were only moles, scorbutic spots, or warts, which frequently grow large and pendulous in old age, but were absurdly supposed to be teats to suckle imps. His ultimate method of proof was by tying together the thumbs and toes of the suspected person, about whose waist was fastened a cord, the ends of which were held on the banks of a river by two men, in whose power it was to strain or slacken it. Swimming, upon this experiment, was deemed a full proof of guilt, for which king James, who is said to have recommended, if he did not invent it, assigned a ridiculous reason: "That, as such persons have renounced their baptism by water, so the water refuses to receive them."—Sometimes those who were accused of diabolical practices, were tied neck and heels, and tossed into a pond: "If they floated or swam, they were consequently guilty, and therefore taken out and burnt; if they were innocent, they were *only* drowned." The experiment of swimming was at length tried upon Hopkins himself, in his own way; and he was, upon the event, condemned, and, as it seems, executed as a wizard.

There was, about the same time, an account of another fellow, a Scotchman, of the same profession as Hopkins, who was allowed 20s. a-head for every witch that he discovered. He is said to have made in a short time 30l.

Dr. Zachary Grey says, that he had seen an account of betwixt three or four thousand persons, who suffered death for witchcraft, in the king's dominions, from the year 1640, to the restoration of Charles II.

Dr. Grey supposes, with great reason, that Hopkins is the man meant in the following lines by Butler :

“ Has not the present parliament,  
“ A Ledger to the devil sent,  
“ Fully empower’d to treat about  
“ Finding revolted witches out ?  
“ And has not he within a year,  
“ Hang’d *threescore* of them in one shire ?”\*

Reginald Scot’s curious book on the *Discovery of Witchcraft*, was published in the year 1584, in queen Elizabeth’s reign. About this period, and a long time previous to it, this most abominable practice appears to have been no novel thing, and that many thousands of poor, aged, deformed, ignorant people, had been taken, arraigned, condemned, and executed for witchcraft. After exposing the unchristian and lewd practices of witchmongers, upon aged superstitious people, in extorting confession from them by all manner of inhuman terrors and tortures, he explains many hidden things for the undeceiving of the judges, justices, and juries, recommending them the protection and preservation of these poor ignorant beings, from falling victims to the most base, selfish, and infamous impostors.

In order to show the wonderful superstition and ignorance of former times in this present refined and enlightened country, we have selected the following curious trial, the most wonderful of the kind upon record.

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\* County of Essex.

*The TRIAL of Two Extraordinary WITCHES,*

*Taken by a Person then attending in Court; at the Assizes and general Gaol Delivery, held at Bury St. Edmonds for the County of Suffolk, the Tenth Day of March, in the Sixteenth Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord King CHARLES II. before SIR MATTHEW HALE, Knight, Lord Chief Baron of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer; ROSE CULLENDER and AMY DUNY, Widows, both of Leystoff in the County aforesaid, were severally indicted for bewitching ELIZABETH and ANN DURENT, JANE BOCKING, SUSAN CHANDLER, WILLIAM DURENT, ELIZABETH and DEBORAH PACY: and the said Cullender and Duny, being arraigned upon the said Indictments, pleaded not guilty.*

1. **T**HREE of the parties above-named, viz. Anne Durent, Susan Chandler, and Elizabeth Pacy, were brought to Bury to the assizes, to give instructions for the drawing of their bills of indictments, the three persons, children, "fell into strange and violent fits, screaming out in a most sad manner, so that they could not in any wise give any instructions in the court who were the cause of their distemper." And although they did after some certain space recover out of their fits, yet they were every one of them "struck dumb, so that none of them could speak, neither at that time, nor during the assizes, until the conviction of the witches."

As concerning William Durent, being an infant, his mother Dorothy Durent sworn and examined deposed in open court, That about the 10th of March, 1663, she having a special occasion to go from home, and having none in her house to take care of her said child (it then sucking) desired Amy Duny, her neighbour, to look to her child during her absence, for which she promised to give her

her a penny: but the said Dorothy Durent desired the said Amy not to suckle her child, and laid a great charge upon her not to do it. Upon which it was asked by the court, why she did give that direction, she being an old woman, and not capable of giving suck? It was answered by the said Dorothy Durent, that she very well knew that she did not give suck, but that for some years before, she had gone under the reputation of a witch, which was one cause made her give her the caution. Nevertheless after the departure of the deponent, the said Amy did suckle the child: and after the return of the said Dorothy, the said Amy did acquaint her, "that she had given suck to the child, contrary to her command." Whereupon the deponent was very angry with the said Amy for the same; at which the said Amy was much discontented, and used many high expressions and threatening speeches towards her; telling her, "That she had as good to have done otherwise than to have found fault with her, and so departed out of her house:" and that very night her son fell into strange fits of swooning, and was held in such terrible manner, that she was much affrighted therewith, and so continued for divers weeks. And the said examinant farther said, that she being exceedingly troubled at her child's distemper, did go to a certain person named doctor Jacob, who lived at Yarmouth, who had the reputation in the country, to help children that were bewitched; he advised her to hang up the child's blanket in the chimney corner all day, and at night when she put the child to bed, to put it in the said blanket, and if she found any thing in it, she should not be afraid, but to throw it into the fire. And this deponent did according to his direction; and at night when she took down the blanket with an intent to put her child therein, there fell out of the same a great toad, which ran up and down the hearth, and she having a young man only  
with

with her in the house, desired him to catch the toad, and throw it into the fire, which the youth did accordingly, and held it there with the tongs; and as soon as it was in the fire, it made a great and horrible noise, and after a space there was a flashing in the fire like gunpowder, making a noise like the discharge of a pistol, and thereupon the toad was no more seen or heard. It was asked by the court, if that after the noise and flashing, there was not the substance of the toad to be seen to consume in the fire? And it was answered by the said Dorothy Durent, that after the flashing and noise, there was no more seen than if there had been none there. The next day there came a young woman, a kinswoman of the said Amy, and a neighbour of this deponent, that her aunt (meaning the said Amy) was in a most lamentable condition, having her face all scorched with fire, and that she was sitting alone in her house, in her smock, without any fire. And thereupon this deponent went into the house of the said Amy Duny to see her, and found her in the same condition as was related to her; for her face, her legs, and thighs, which this deponent saw, seemed very much scorched and burnt with fire, at which this deponent seemed much to wonder; and asked the said Amy how she came into that sad condition? and the said Amy replied, she might thank her for it, for that she this deponent was the cause thereof, but that she should live to see some of her children dead, and she upon crutches. And this deponent farther saith, that after the burning of the said toad, her child recovered, and was well again, and was living at the time of the assizes. And this deponent farther saith, that about the 6th of March, 11 Car. II. her daughter, Elizabeth Durent, being about the age of ten years, was taken in like manner as her first child was, and in her fits complained much of Amy Duny, and said, That she did appear to her, and afflict her in such manner as

as the former. And she this deponent going to the apothecary's for something for her said child, when she did return to her own house, she found the said Amy Duny there, and asked her what she did there? and her answer was, That she came to see her child, and to give it some water. But she this deponent was very angry with her, and thrust her forth of her doors, and when she was out of doors, she said, You need not be so angry, for your child will not live long: and this was on a Saturday, and the child died on the Monday following. The cause of whose death this deponent verily believeth was occasioned by the witchcraft of the said Amy Duny: for that the said Amy had been long reputed to be a witch, and a person of very evil behaviour, whose kindred and relations have been many of them accused for witchcraft, and some of them have been condemned.

The said deponent farther saith, that not long after the death of her daughter Elizabeth Durent, she this deponent was taken with a lameness in both her legs, from the knees downward, and that she had no other use of them but only to bear a little upon them till she did remove her crutches, and so continued till the time of the assizes, that the witch came to be tried, and was there upon her crutches.

There was one thing very remarkable, that after she had gone upon crutches for upwards of three years, and went upon them at the time of the assizes, in the court when she gave her evidence, and upon the jury's bringing in their verdict, by which the said Amy Duny was found guilty, to the great admiration of all persons, the said Dorothy Durent was restored to the use of her limbs, and went home without making use of her crutches.

2. As concerning Elizabeth and Deborah Pacy, the first of the age of eleven years, the other of the age of nine years, or thereabouts: as to the elder, she was brought  
into

was brought into the court at the time of the instructions given to draw up the indictments, and afterwards at the time of trial of the said prisoners, but could not speak one word all the time, and for the most part she remained as one wholly senseless, or as one in a deep sleep, and could move no part of her body, and all the motion of life that appeared in her, was, that as she lay upon cushions in the court upon her back, her stomach and belly by the drawing of her breath, would arise to a great height : and after the said Elizabeth had lain a long time on the table in the court, she came a little to herself and sat up, but could neither see nor speak, but was sensible of what was said to her, and after a while she laid her head on the bar of the court, with a cushion under it, and her hand and her apron upon that, and there she lay a good space of time : and by the direction of the judge, Amy Duny was privately brought to Elizabeth Pacy, and she touched her hand ; whereupon the child, without so much as seeing her, for her eyes were closed all the while, suddenly leaped up, and caught Amy Duny by the hand, and afterwards by the face ; and with her nails scratched her till blood came, and would by no means leave her till she was taken from her, and afterwards the child would still be pressing towards her, and making signs of anger conceived against her.

Deborah the younger daughter was held in such extreme manner, that her parents wholly despaired of her life, and therefore could not bring her to the assizes.

Samuel Pacy, a merchant of Leystoeff aforesaid (a man who carried himself with much soberness during the trial, from whom proceeded no words either of passion or malice, though his children were so greatly afflicted) sworn and examined, deposed, That his younger daughter Deborah, upon Thursday the 10th of October last, was suddenly taken with a lameness in her legs, so that she could not

stand, neither had she any strength in her limbs to support her, and so she continued till the 17th day of the same month, which day being fair and sunshiny, the child desired to be carried on the east part of the house, to be set upon the bank which looked upon the sea; and whilst she was sitting there, Amy Duny came to this deponent's house to buy some herrings, but being denied, she went away discontented, and presently returned again, and was denied, and likewise the third time, and was denied as at first; and at her last going away, she went away grumbling; but what she said was not perfectly understood. But at the very same instant of time, the said child was taken with most violent fits, feeling most extreme pain in her stomach, like the pricking of pins, and shrieking out in a most dreadful manner, like unto a whelp, and not like unto a sensible creature. And in this extremity the child continued to the great grief of the parents until the 30th of the same month. During this time this deponent sent for one Dr. Feavor, a doctor of physic, to take his advice concerning his child's distemper; the doctor being come, he saw the child in those fits, but could not conjecture (as he then told this deponent, and afterwards affirmed in open court, at this trial) what might be the cause of the child's affliction. And this deponent farther saith, That by reason of the circumstance aforesaid, and in regard Amy Duny is a woman of an ill fame, and commonly reported to be a witch and a sorceress, and for that the said child in her fits would cry out of Amy Duny as the cause of her malady, and that she did affright her with apparitions of her person (as the child in the intervals of her fits related) he this deponent did suspect the said Amy Duny for a witch, and caused her to be set in the stocks on the 28th of the same October.

And the said deponent farther deposeth, the said children  
afflicted

afflicted would severally complain in their intervals, saying there stands Amy Duny, and there Rose Cullender.

At other times they would fall into swooning, and upon the recovery of their speech they would cough extremely, and bring up much phlegm, and with the same crooked pins, and one time a two-penny nail with a very broad head, which pins (amounting to forty or more), together with the two-penny nail, were produced in court, with the affirmation of the said deponent, that he was present when the said nail was vomited up, and also most of the pins. Commonly at the end of every fit they would cast up a pin, and sometimes they would have four or five fits in one day.

In this manner the said children continued with this deponent for the space of two months, during which time in their intervals this deponent would cause them to read some chapters in the New Testament. Whereupon this deponent several times observed, that they would read till they came to the name of Lord, or Jesus, or Christ; and then before they could pronounce either of the said words, they would suddenly fall into their fits. But when they came to the name of Satan, or Devil, they would clap their fingers upon the book, crying out, "This bites, but makes me speak right well."

At such time as they recovered out of their fits (occasioned as this deponent conceives upon their naming of Lord, or Jesus, or Christ) this deponent hath demanded of them, what is the cause they cannot pronounce those words, they reply and say, "That Amy Duny saith I must not use that name."

And farther, the said children after their fits were past, would tell how that Amy Duny and Rose Cullender would appear before them, holding their fists at them, threatening, "That if they related either what they saw or heard,

they would torment them ten times more than ever they did before.

And this deponent farther saith, That his children being thus tormented by all the space aforesaid, and finding no hopes of amendment, he sent them to his sister's house, one Margaret Arnold, who lived at Yarmouth, to make trial, whether the change of the air might do them any good.

Then Margaret Arnold, being sworn and examined, saith, That the said Elizabeth and Deborah Pacy came to her house about the 30th of November last; her brother acquainted her, that they thought they were bewitched, for that they vomited pins; and farther informed her of the several passages which occurred at his own house. This deponent said, that she gave no credit to that which was related to her, conceiving possibly the children might use some deceit in putting pins in their mouths themselves.

Wherefore this deponent unpinned all their cloathes, and left not so much as one pin upon them, but sewed all their cloaths they wore instead of pinning them. But this deponent saith, that notwithstanding all this care and circumspection of hers; the children afterwards raised, at several times, at least thirty pins in her presence, and had most fierce and violent fits upon them.

The children would in their fits cry out against Rose Cullender and Amy Duny, affirming that they saw them: and they threatened to torment them ten times more, if they complained of them. At some times the children (only) would see things run up and down the whole house in the appearance of mice; and one of them suddenly snapt one with the tongs, and threw it into the fire, and it screamed out like a rat.

At another time, the younger child being out of her fits went out of doors to take a little fresh air, and presently a little thing like a bee flew upon her face, and would have gone

gone into her mouth, whereupon the child ran in all haste to the door to get into the house again, screeking out in a most terrible manner; whereupon, this deponent made haste to come to her, but before she could get to her, the child fell into her swooning fit, and at last, with much pain straining herself, she vomited up a twopenny nail with a broad head, and after that the child had raised up the nail, she came to her understanding; and being demanded by this deponent how she came by this nail? she answered, "That the bee brought this nail, and forced it into her mouth."

And at other times, the elder child declared unto this deponent, that during the time of her fits, she saw flies come unto her, and bring with them in their mouths crooked pins; and after the child had thus declared the same, she fell again into violent fits, and afterwards raised several pins.

At another time, the said elder child declared unto this deponent, and sitting by the fire suddenly started up and said, she saw a mouse, and she crept under the table looking after it, and at length, she put something in her apron, saying, *she had caught it*; and immediately she ran to the fire and threw it in, and there did appear upon it to this deponent, like the flashing of gunpowder, though she confessed she saw nothing in the child's hand.

As concerning Ann Durent, Edmund Durent her father sworn and examined, said, that he lived in the town of Leystoff, and that the said Rose Cullender, about the latter end of November last, came into this deponent's house to buy some herrings of his wife, but being denied of her, the said Rose returned in a discontented manner; and upon the first of December after, his daughter Ann Durent was very solely afflicted in her stomach, and felt great pain, like the pricking of pins, and then fell into swooning

swooning fits, and after the recovery from her fits, she declared, "That she had seen the apparition of the said Rose, who threatened to torment her." In this manner she continued from the first of December, until this present time of trial; having likewise vomited up divers pins (produced here in court). This maid was present in court, but could not speak to declare her knowledge, but fell into most violent fits when she was brought before Rose Cullender.

As concerning Jane Bocking, who was so weak, she could not be brought to the assizes:

Diana Bocking sworn and examined, deposed, that she lived in Leystoff, and that her said daughter having been formerly afflicted with swooning fits recovered well of them, and so continued for a certain time; and upon the first of February last, she was taken also with great pain in her stomach, like pricking with pins; and afterwards fell into swooning fits, and so continued till the deponent's coming to the assizes, having during the same time taken little or no food, but daily vomiting crooked pins; and upon Sunday last raised seven pins. And whilst her fits were upon her, she would spread forth her arms with her hands open, and use postures as if she caught at something, and would instantly close her hands again; which being immediately forced open, they found several pins diversly crooked, but could neither see nor perceive how or in what manner they were conveyed thither. At another time, the same Jane being in another of her fits, talked as if she were discoursing with some persons in the room, (though she could give no answer, nor seem to take notice of any person then present) and would in like manner cast abroad her arms, saying, "I will not have it, I will not have it;" and at last she said, "Then I will have it," and so waving her arm with her hand open, she would presently close the same, which instantly

stantly forced open, they found in it a lath-nail. In her fits she would frequently complain of Rose Cullender and Amy Duny, saying That now she saw Rose Cullender standing at the bed's feet, and at another time at the bed's head, and so in other places. At last she was stricken dumb, and could not speak one word, though her fits were not upon her, and so she continued for some days, and at last her speech came to her again, and she desired her mother to get her some meat; and being demanded the reason why she could not speak in so long time; she answered, "That Amy Duny would not suffer her to speak." This lath-nail, and divers of the pins were produced in court.

As concerning Susan Chandler, one of the other parties supposed to be bewitched and present in court:

Mary Chandler, mother of the said Susan, sworn and examined, deposed and said, That her said daughter (being of the age of eighteen years) was then in service in the said town of Leystoff, and rising up early the next morning to wash, this Rose Cullender appeared to her, and took her by the hand, whereat she was much affrighted, and went forthwith to her mother, (being then in the same town) and acquainted her with what she had seen; but being extremely terrified, she fell extremely sick, much grieved at her stomach; and that night after being in bed with another young woman, she suddenly screamed out, and fell into such extreme fits as if she were distracted, crying against Rose Cullender; saying, "she would come to bed to her." She continued in this manner beating and wearing herself, in-somuch, that this deponent was glad to get help to attend her. In her intervals she would declare, That some time she saw Rose Cullender, at another time with a great dog with her: she also vomited up divers crooked pins; and sometimes she was stricken with blindness, and at another time she was dumb, and so she appeared to be in court when

when the trial of the prisoners was; for she was not able to speak her knowledge; but being brought into court at the trial, she suddenly fell into her fits, and being carried out of the court again, within the space of half an hour she came to herself and recovered her speech, and thereupon was immediately brought into the court, and asked by the court, whether she was in condition to take an oath, and to give evidence, she said she could. But when she was sworn, and asked what she could say against either of the prisoners? before she could make any answer, she fell into her fits, screaming out in a miserable manner, crying, Burn her, burn her, which were all the words she could speak.

This was the substance of the evidence given against the prisoners concerning the bewitching the children before mentioned. At the hearing this evidence there were divers known persons, as Mr. Serjeant Keeling, Mr. Serjeant Earl, and Mr. Serjeant Barnard, present. Mr. Serjeant Keeling seemed much unsatisfied with it, and thought it not sufficient to convict the prisoners.

Dr. Brown of Norwich, a person of great knowledge, after this evidence was given, and upon view of the three persons in court, was desired to give his opinion, what he conceived of them: and he was clearly of opinion, that the persons were bewitched; and said, "That in Denmark there had been lately a great discovery of witches, who used the very same way of afflicting persons, by conveying pins into them, and crooked as these pins were, with needles and nails. And his opinion was, that the devil in such cases did work upon the bodies of men and women, upon a natural foundation (that is) to stir up and excite such humours super-abounding in their bodies to a great excess, whereby he did in an extraordinary manner afflict them with such distempers as their bodies were most subject to, as appeared particularly in those children; for he conceived;  
that

that these swooning fits were natural, and nothing else but that they call the mother, but only heightened to a great excess by the subtilty of the devil, co-operating with the malice of these which we term witches, at whose instance he doth these villanies."

During the time of the trial, there were some experiments made with the persons afflicted, by bringing the persons to touch them; and it was observed, that when they were in the midst of their fits, to all men's apprehension, wholly deprived of all sense and understanding, closing their fists in such manner, as that the strongest man in the court could not force them open; yet by the least touch of one of these supposed witches, they would suddenly shriek out, opening their hands.

And lest they might privately see when they were touched, they were blinded with their aprons, and the touching took the same effect as before.

There was an ingenious person that objected, there might be a great fallacy in this experiment. Wherefore it was privately desired by the judge, that the Lord Cornwallis, Sir Edmund Bacon, and Mr. Serjeant Keeling, and some other gentlemen there in court, would attend one of the distempered persons in the farther part of the hall, whilst she was in her fits, and then to send for one of the witches, to try what would then happen, which they did accordingly: and Amy Duny was conveyed from the bar and brought to the maid: they put an apron before her eyes, and then one other person touched her hand, which produced the same effect as the touch of the witch did in the court. Whereupon the gentlemen returned, openly protesting, that they did believe the whole transaction of this business was a mere imposture.

This put the court and all persons into a stand. But at length Mr. Pacy did declare, That possibly the maid might

be deceived by a suspicion that the witch touched her when she did not.

This saying of Mr. Pacy was thought to be true, for when his daughter was fully recovered, she was asked whether she did hear and understand any thing that was done and acted in the court, during the time she lay as one deprived of her understanding? and she said she did; and by the opinions of some, this experiment (which others would have a fallacy) was rather a confirmation that the parties were really bewitched.

John Soam of Leystoff afore said, yeoman, deposed, that not long since, in harvest time, he had three carts which brought home his harvest, and as they were going into the field to load, one of the carts wrenched the window of Rose Cullender's house, whereupon she came out in a great rage, and threatened this deponent for doing that wrong, and so they passed along into the fields, and loaded all the three carts; the other two carts returned safe home, and back again, twice loaded that day afterwards; but as to this cart which touched Rose Cullender's house, after it was loaded, it was overturned twice or thrice that day; and after that they loaded it again the second or third time, as they brought it through the gate which leadeth out of the field into the town, the cart stuck so fast in the gate's-head, that they could not possibly get it through, but were enforced to cut down the post of the gate to make the cart pass through, although they could not perceive that the cart did of either side touch the gate-posts. And this deponent farther saith, That after they had got it through the gate-way, they did with much difficulty get it home into the yard; but for all that they could do, they could not get the cart near unto the place where they should unload the corn, but were fain to unload it at a great distance from the place, and when they began to unload they found much difficulty therein, it being

being so hard a labour, that they were tired that first came; and when others came to assist them, their noses burst forth a bleeding: so they were fain to desist and leave it until the next morning, and then they unloaded it without any difficulty at all.

Robert Sherringham also deposeth against Rose Cullender, That about two years since, passing along the street with his cart and horses, the axle-tree of his cart touched her house, and broke down some part of it, at which she was very much displeased, threatening him that his horses should suffer for it; and so it happened, for all those horses, being four in number, died.

This was the substance of the whole evidence given against the prisoners at the bar; and the jury departed from the bar, and within the space of half an hour returned, and brought them in both guilty.

This was upon Thursday in the afternoon, March 13, 1662.

The next morning the three children with their parents came to the Lord Chief Baron Hales's lodging, who all of them spake perfectly, and were in as good health as ever they were; and their friends were asked, at what time they were restored thus to their speech and health? and Mr. Pacy did affirm, that within less than half an hour after the Witches were convicted, they were all of them restored, and slept well that night, feeling no pain.

In conclusion, the judge and all the court were fully satisfied with the verdict, and thereupon gave judgment against the witches that they should be hanged.

And they were executed on Monday, the seventeenth of March following; but they confessed nothing.

In times of ignorance and superstition many severe laws were passed against witches, by which great numbers of innocent persons were brought to a violent death, but these are now happily repealed.

Witchcraft was made felony by James I. ch. 12. but repealed by 9 George II. ch. 5. when it was enacted, that no prosecution should be commenced or carried on against any person for witchcraft, sorcery, enchantment or conjuration, or for charging another with any such offence. But if any person shall pretend to exercise or use any kind of witchcraft, &c. or undertake to tell fortunes; or pretend, from his skill or knowledge in any occult or crafty science, to discover where, or in what manner, any goods, supposed to have been stolen or lost, may be found; he shall be imprisoned for a year, and once in every quarter of the year stand openly on the pillory for an hour, and further shall be bound to their good behaviour as the court shall award.



*Life of JAMES FERGUSON, the extraordinary self-taught Philosopher and Mathematician.*

THIS extraordinary phænomenon of the *self-taught* kind, particularly in the astronomical way, was born in Bamffshire, in Scotland, 1710. At the earliest age his genius began to exert itself: his parents being very poor, he was placed out at a very early age in the humble capacity of a shepherd-boy, in which situation he continued for four years; and, during this time he learnt to mark the position of the stars with a thread and bead. Mr. Gilchrist, minister of Keith, encouraged and assisted his growing genius; and Thomas Grant, Esq; received him for instruction into his family, whose butler, Alexander Cantley (a very extraordinary person, as described by Ferguson) became his tutor, and taught him decimal arithmetic, algebra, and the elements of geometry. Nevertheless, after this, he went into two very hard services; one to a miller, where he very nearly perished. When he was too weak for labour, he made a wooden clock, and afterwards a watch, from a casual sight of

of one of each. His ingenuity introduced him to Sir James Dunbar, when he learnt to draw, and begin to take portraits; an employment by which he supported himself and family many years, both in Scotland and England. In his 29th year he married: and, the year after, invented his Astronomical Rotula, a machine for shewing the new moons and eclipses, which acquired him the friendship of Mr. Mac Laurin.

About 1744, he went to London; and soon made his way among such of the great as were lovers of science and uncommon merit. A delineation of the complex line of the moon's motion recommended him to the Royal Society, of which he was elected fellow, without paying for admission; a very uncommon favour. His dissertations and inventions in mathematics and philosophy introduced him to the favour of king George the Third, who conferred on him a pension of 50l. a year, who had heard lectures from him, and frequently conversed with him upon curious topics. He made instruments, and published dissertations, from time to time. In 1773, he published "Select Mechanical Exercises," with an account of his life. His "Introduction to Electricity," had appeared in 1770: his "Introduction to Astronomy," in 1772. His great work, "Astronomy explained on Sir Isaac Newton's Principles," had gone through four editions in 1770: his "Lectures on select Subjects in Mechanics, Hydrostatics, Hydraulics, Pneumatics, and Optics," five, in 1776. His last published work was a "Treatise on Perspective," in 1775. This very extraordinary man died Nov. 16, 1776.

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*Wonderful* STRENGTH of LEMAITRE.

**T**HIS phenomenon in the human œconomy, was born in Switzerland, at present about eighty years old, resides at Chateaudun, in the department of Eure and Loire, of whom  
the

the following almost incredible instances of corporeal strength are narrated in the Continental papers:—

This second Milo carried on his shoulders, in the market-place of Chartres, a horse belonging to the heavy cavalry to a considerable distance. Like his rival of Crotona, he checked in its career a carriage drawn by two horses, advancing to a small trot; he drew after him with one finger, twelve grenadiers, one holding the other by a handkerchief, and remained immovable, notwithstanding their united efforts to throw him down. As active as he is strong and valiant, having been once called on to assist, as one of the city guards, in the suppression of a riot at Versailles, he pursued one of the French guards, who was reputed the most active man in the regiment, and having overtaken him, he killed him, by merely laying his iron hand on him, for the purpose of stopping him. It was this event which established him at Chateaudun, as he was obliged to carry the taper of St. Lazarus to Vendome, before he could obtain his pardon. During the Revolution he was thrown into prison, when this modern Samson obtained his liberty, by carrying the doors of the prison to the revolutionary committee; ardent and generous in his friendship, he solicited the freedom of his companions in misfortune. Bentabole at that time traversed the department of Eure and Loire, invested with unlimited power; Lemaitre informed of it, followed him post-haste, and overtook him on the road, his carriage being stuck fast in a slough up to the axle-tree, he creeps under it; raises it up, frees it from the slough, and as a reward for his services obtains the liberty of his fellow-prisoners. A fire took place at Chateaudun, horses harnessed to grapplings, tugged in every direction, but in vain; he unharnesses them, seizes the ropes himself, and immediately the wall gives way, and the fire is stopped.—In an insurrection on account of the high price of corn, the rioters attempted

attempted to seize the municipality, of which body he was a member; he coolly stepped forward, and swimming through the tumultuous waves, he brought down dozens of them to the ground. He was insulted at his own door by some national guards, who drew their sabres against him; he laid hold of one of the most impertinent among them, and wielding him as he would a club, he soon brought the whole party to their senses. About eight years ago he supported three men on the calf of one of his legs, which was bent, and at arms length lifted up a grenadier by the waist.



*To the EDITOR of the WONDERFUL MUSEUM.*

*Sir,*

*As an Admirer of your entertaining Work, I inclose an Account of the Melancholy and Wonderful Death of a very worthy Character, SIR THOMAS BLOUNT, who was greatly attached to his unfortunate Monarch, RICHARD II. King of ENGLAND. I have taken the Account from a very good Edition of that unhappy King's Life, and hope it will prove worthy a place in your Museum.*

T. S.

*The Melancholy and WONDERFUL DEATH of SIR THOMAS BLOUNT.*

RICHARD the Second, king of England, was assassinated on Twelfth-day, 1400. Various punishments were inflicted on such of his friends as were taken either in battle or in flight. The simplicity of the old language seems to lessen the horror of the mournful events, and render them at the same time more interesting. Amongst the noble victims of fidelity to Richard, a brave knight, Thomas Blount, and the Earl of Huntingdon, Richard's natural brother, are distinguished.

Sir Thomas Blount, and one Bennet Jelly, his companion, were drawn from Oxford (above 3 miles) to the place  
of

of execution, where they were hanged; but the ropes were soon cut, and these gentlemen were made to talk, and sit on a bench before a great fire, and the executioner came with a razor in his hand, and knelt down before Sir Thomas Blount, whose hands were tied, begging him to pardon him his death, as he must do his office. Then Sir Thomas asked him, "Are you the person appointed to deliver me from this world?" The executioner answered, "Yes," saying, "Sir, I pray you pardon me;" and Sir Thomas kissed him, and forgave him his death. The executioner knelt down, and Sir Thomas Blount made himself ready; and then the executioner opened his belly, and cut out his bowels straight from below the stomach, and tied them with a string, that the wind of the heart should not escape, and threw the bowels into the fire. Then Sir Thomas was sitting before the fire, his belly open, and saw his bowels burning before him.

Sir Thomas D'Arpeghen, king Henry's (Duke of Lancaster) chamberlain, insulted Blount, saying to him with derision, "Go, seek a master that can cure you." Blount only answered by putting his hands together, saying, "Te Deum laudamus, and blessed be the hour I was born, and blessed be this day, for I shall die in the service of my sovereign lord, the noble king Richard." Arpeghen wished to compel him to reveal the accomplices of his treason.

"The words traitor and treason," said Blount, "belong to thee and the infamous Rutland, by whom the flower of English chivalry is this day destroyed. I summon you both before the face of Jesus Christ, for your great treason against our sovereign lord, the noble king Richard." The executioner then knelt down before him, and kissed him in a very humble manner, and soon after his head was cut off, and he was quartered.

*Singular Instance of LETHARGY.*

THE following case of a person labouring under a lethargic complaint, and being suddenly relieved from it, has been communicated to us; and as the singularity of it may furnish our readers with some entertainment, we lay it before them. The fact happened a few years ago, and the truth of it is vouched for by the person from whom we had the account:—A Mr. Goldie, of Dumfries, in Scotland, was a large corpulent man, and the lethargic disorder under which he had long laboured had at length gained so much upon him, that he would fall asleep at his meals, with a knife and fork in his hands. His death, indeed, was almost daily apprehended. The fatal moment, as it appeared, at length arrived. A fit of apoplexy bereft him of his senses, and of every other symptom of life. A physician attended, and, for the satisfaction of his friends, applied those remedies which are considered commonly as the apparatus only of death; they produced no apparent effect; and his relations having taken their last leave of him retired. Two servants sat by him, one of whom was employed in supporting his dying master's head. The man continued about two hours in the same posture; and supposing it now an useless office, he complained of the fatigue, and told his fellow servant he could not well continue it longer. The dying man, almost instantly recovering, with all his senses about him, and having heard what his servant had said, dismissed him from his office; and from that moment, not only the effects of his apoplectic fit, but of his lethargic disorder, were instantly removed. He supped with his family that evening in perfect health, and was as much a man of business afterwards as he had ever been any part of his life before; nor had he ever again the least symptom of lethargy or apoplexy. He died about five years after this

event, at the age of sixty-eight, of a total decline of strength, with some dropfical appearances; but with his senses perfectly clear. Except these near his death, he never had any ailment.



*For the Restoration of* SUSPENDED ANIMATION.

*A FRIEND to HUMANITY requests that this Article may be inserted in the WONDERFUL MUSEUM, as by divine Assistance, and the Resuscitative Process, immediately employed, an immense Number of Lives may be restored.*

**T**HE method which DR. HAWES recommends for restoring to Life the apparently dead.—The greatest exertions should be used to take out the body before the elapse of one hour, and the resuscitative process immediately to be employed.

**CAUTIONS**—Bodies taken out of the Thames, Ponds, &c.  
1. Never to be held up by the heels. 2. Not to be rolled on casks, or other rough usage. 3. Avoid the use of salt in all cases of apparent death.

**WHAT THOU DOEST—DO QUICKLY.**

**The DROWNED**—1. Convey carefully the body, with the head raised, to the nearest convenient house. 2. Strip, and dry the body; clean the mouth and nostrils. 3. Young Children between two persons in a warm bed. 4. An Adult, lay the body on a blanket or bed, and in cold weather near the fire: in the warm season, air should be freely admitted. 5. It is to be gently rubbed with flannel, sprinkled with spirits; and a heated warming-pan, covered, lightly moved over the back and spine. 6. To restore breathing. Introduce the pipe of a pair of bellows (when no other apparatus is at hand) into one nostril; close the mouth and the other nostril, then inflate the lungs, till the breast be a little raised; the mouth and nostrils must then be let free: repeat this

this process till life appears. 7. Tobacco-Smoke is to be thrown gently up the fundament, with a proper instrument, or the bowl of a pipe covered, so as to defend the mouth of the assistant. 8. The breast to be fomented with hot spirits; if no signs of life appear, the warm bath: or hot bricks, &c. applied to the palms of the hands, and soles of the feet. 9. Electricity early employed by a medical assistant.

**INTENSE COLD.**—Rub the body with snow, ice, or cold water. Restore warmth, &c. by slow degrees, and, after some time, if necessary, the plans to be employed for the resuscitation of drowned persons.

**SUSPENSION BY THE CORP.**—1. A few ounces of blood may be taken from the jugular vein, and cupping-glasses may be applied to the head and neck; leeches also to the temples. 2. The other methods of treatment, the same as recommended for the apparently drowned.

**SUFFOCATION BY NOXIOUS VAPOURS OR LIGHTNING.**—Cold water to be repeatedly thrown upon the face, &c. drying the body at intervals.—If the body feels cold, employ gradual warmth; and the plans of the drowned.

**INTOXICATION.**—The body is to be laid on a bed, &c. with the head a little raised; the neckcloth, &c. removed. Obtain immediate medical assistance, as the modes of treatment must be varied according to the state of the patient.\*

**GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.**—1. On signs of returning life, the Assistants are most earnestly advised to employ the Restorative means with Great Caution, so as to nourish and revive the languid signs of life. A tea-spoonful of warm water may be given; and if swallowing be returned, warm wine or diluted brandy. To be put into a warm bed, and, if disposed to sleep, will generally awake restored to health.

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\* Dr. Hawes earnestly recommends the perusal of Dr. Trotter's Essay on Drunkenness.

2. The plans above recommended are to be used for Three or Four hours. It is an absurd and vulgar opinion to suppose persons as irrecoverable because life does not soon make its appearance.

3. Electricity and bleeding never to be employed, unless by the directions of the Medical Assistants.

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*The following curious Circumstance in NATURAL HISTORY is related by a Gentleman of Veracity, Learning, and Abilities, who fills a considerable Post in the Company's Service in Ind. a.*

THE travelling Faquirs in this country are a kind of superstitious devotees, who pretend to great zeal in religion, but are, in fact, the most vicious and profligate wretches in the world. They wander about the country here, as the gipsies do with you; and having some little smattering of physic, music, or other arts, they introduce themselves by these means wherever they go. One of them called a few days ago at my house, who had a beautiful large snake in a basket, which he made rise up and dance about to the tune of a pipe on which he played. It happened that my out-houses and farm-yard had for some time been infested with snakes which had killed me several turkies, geese, ducks, fowls, and even a cow and a bullock. My servants asked this man whether he could pipe these snakes out of their holes and catch them? He answered them in the affirmative, and they carried him instantly to the place where one of the snakes had been seen. He began piping, and in a short time the snake came dancing to him: the fellow caught him by the nape of the neck, and brought him to me. As I was incredulous, I did not go to see this first operation; but as he took this beast so expeditiously, and I still suspected some trick, I desired him to go and catch another,

ther, and went with him myself to observe his motions. He began by abusing the snake, and ordering him to come out of his hole instantly, and not be angry, otherwise he would cut his throat and suck his blood. I cannot swear that the snake heard and understood this elegant invocation. He then began piping with all his might, lest the snake should be deaf; he had not piped above five minutes when an amazing large covne capelle (the most venomous kind of serpent) popped his head out of a hole in the room. When the man saw his nose, he approached nearer to him, and piped more vehemently, till the snake was more than half out, and ready to make a dart at him; he then piped only with one hand, and advanced the other under the snake as it was raising itself to make the spring. When the snake darted at his body, he made a snatch at his tail, which he caught very dexterously, and held the creature very fast, without the least apprehension of being bit, until my servants dispatched it. I had often heard this story of snakes being charmed out of their holes by music; but never believed it, till I had this ocular demonstration of the fact. In the space of an hour the Faquir caught five very venomous snakes close about my house.\*



*A Curious EPITAPH in ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH, LEICESTER.*

IN the above church is the following very curious Epitaph:—"Here lieth the body of John Heyrich, who departed this life April 2nd, 1589, being about the age of 76 years. He did marry Mary, the daughter of John Bond, of War-

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\* That this method of charming the serpentine race was practised at a very early period of antiquity, appears from the allusion of the holy Psalmist, in the 4th and 5th verses of the 58th Psalm.

dend, in the county of Warwick, Esq. He lived with the same Mary in one house fifty-two years, and in all that time never buried man, woman, nor child, though there were sometimes twenty in household. He had issue by the said Mary, 5 sons and 7 daughters. The said John was mayor of the town, 1559, and again anno 1572. The said Mary lived to ninety-seven years, and departed the 8th of December, 1611. She did see before her departure, of her children and children's children, to the number of 142."

N. B. The above Epitaph is now legible enough to be read by any person who may wish to be convinced of the fact.

R. S. K.

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DESCRIPTION of the MARBLE MOUNTAINS, in Various  
Parts of the WORLD.

OF these there are great numbers in Egypt, from which, though immense quantities have been carried off for the multitude of great works erected by the ancient Egyptians; yet, in the opinion of Mr. Bruce who passed by them in his journey to Abyssinia, there is still such an abundant supply, that it would be sufficient to build Rome, Athens, Corinth, Syracuse, Memphis, Alexandria, and half a dozen more of such cities.

The first mountain of this kind mentioned by Mr. Bruce is one opposite to Terfowey, consisting partly of green marble, partly of granite, with a red blush upon a grey ground, and square oblong spots. Here he saw a monstrous obelisk of marble, very nearly square, broken at the end, and nearly thirty feet long and nineteen feet in the face. Throughout the plain there were scattered small pieces of jasper, with green, white, and red spots, called in Italy *disapro sanguineo*; and all the mountains upon that side seemed to consist of the same materials. Here also were quantities

quantities of small pieces of granite of various kinds, as well as porphyry, which had been carried down by a torrent, probably from the ancient quarries. These pieces were white mixed with black spots, and red with green veins and black spots. All the other mountains on the right hand were of red marble, but no great beauty: those on the opposite side being green marble, probably of the serpentine kind. This, he says, was one of the most extraordinary sights he ever saw. The former mountains were of a considerable height, without a tree, shrub, or blade of grass, upon them; and this looked exactly as if it had been covered over with Havannah and Brazil snuff. Proceeding farther on, he entered another defile with mountains of green marble on every side. The highest he saw appeared to be composed of serpentine marble; having a large vein of green jasper, spotted with red running through about one-third of its thickness. It was extremely hard; so that it did not yield to the blows of a hammer, though it was evident it had formerly been quarried; and there were channels for bringing water, which terminated in this quarry of jasper; "A proof (says Mr. Bruce) that water was one of the means used in cutting those hard stones."

On these mountains, our author observes, that "the porphyry shews itself by a fine purple sand without any gloss upon it, though the colour is very agreeable to the eye. It is mixed with the white sand and fixed marble of the plains. Green and unvariegated marble is also found in the same mountain with the porphyry. The marble is brittle for some inches where the two veins meet; but the porphyry is as hard as in other places. The granite appears like a dirty brown stone covered with sand; but this is only the change made upon it by the sun and weather; for, on breaking it, the colour appears to be grey with black spots, and a reddish cast on the surface. The reddish colour appears

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to be impaired by exposure to the atmosphere; but is recovered by polishing it anew. It is in greater quantity than the porphyry; and nearer to the Red Sea. The granite is next to the porphyry; but never joined with it in the same mountain. Being covered with a reddish sand, it looks as if the whole mountain were covered with brick-dust." There is likewise a kind of red marble with white veins, which our author has seen at Rome and likewise in Britain. The common green, called serpentine, looks as if it were covered with Brazil snuff. Along with this green he saw two samples of the beautiful kind; called Isabella; one of them with the yellowish cast of Quaker-colour; the other of that blueish cast called dove-colour; and these two seemed to divide the mountains with the serpentine. Here also he saw the vein of jasper; but had not time to determine whether it was the same with that called bloody-jasper or blood-stone or not.

The marble of greatest value, however, is that called *verde antico*, which is of a dark-green colour with white spots. It is found, like the jasper, in the mountains of the plain green serpentine, and is not discoverable by the dust or any particular colour upon it. "First (says Mr. Bruce) there is a blue flaky stone exceedingly even and smooth in the grain, solid, and without sparks and colour. When broken it is something lighter than a slate, and more beautiful than most kinds of marble; it is like the lava of volcanoes when polished. After lifting this we come to the beds of *verde antico*; and here the quarrying is very obvious; for it has been uncovered in patches not above twenty feet square. Then, in another part, the green stone has been removed, and another pit wrought." In other places of the plain he saw pieces of African marble, but no rocks or mountains of it. He supposes it to be found in the heart of some other coloured marble, and in strata  
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like the jasper and verde antico; and, as he suspects, in the mountains of Isabella marble, especially of the yellowest sort. This vast store of marble is placed on a ridge, whence there is a descent to the east and west, so that it could be conveyed either to the Nile or the Red Sea. The level ground and hard fixed gravel are proper for the heaviest carriages; so that any weight whatever might easily be conveyed to the place of embarkation. In the more distant mountains also he observed the same care taken to facilitate the carriage: for the defiles between those mountains he supposes not to be natural but artificial openings; and he observed the roads from them to the Nile to be cut with a descent of about one foot in fifty at most; so that, all the way down, the carriages must have moved with as little draught as possible, at the same time that the vast friction would prevent any undue acceleration; to which also some other means must have contributed; but thus, he thinks, it may be explained how such immense blocks might have been removed as were employed in the ancient Egyptian works.

Mountains of marble and porphyry are not peculiar to Egypt, for they are likewise to be met with in the north of Scotland; and in the Western Isles there are likewise such quantities of these materials to be met with, as, in the opinion of Mr. Williams, would be sufficient to serve all Europe.



#### *Uncommon* STRENGTH of MEMORY.

**H**ORTENSIVS would have been considered as the noblest orator that ever shined in the Roman forum, if Cicero had not risen upon him with superior lustre. There was a peculiar eloquence in his manner, as well as in his expression: and it was difficult to determine whether his audience beheld the grace of his action, or listened to the charms of his

rhetoric, with greater admiration and pleasure. Cicero often celebrates him for the prodigious strength of his memory: of which the elder Seneca has recorded a remarkable instance. He undertook, it seems, as a proof of its force, to attend a whole day at a public auction, and give an exact account of every thing that was put up to sale, of the price at which it was sold, and of the name of every particular purchaser: and this he accordingly executed without failing in a single article.

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ANECDOTE of WILLIAM RUFUS.

A MEMORABLE instance of William Rufus's expedition and valour is recorded. In 1099, as he was hunting in the new-forest, Hampshire, a messenger from the continent brought intelligence that the city of Mons was besieged; William ordered the man to return with speed and tell the garrison to hold out, for that he would be with them in eight days. Then turning his horse, he rode directly to the sea-coast, and desired all his attendants to follow him. At Dartmouth he found an old vessel, on board of which he instantly embarked, notwithstanding the remonstrances of the master, who told him he could not put to sea without the utmost peril. The wind, however, changing favourably, they arrived safe at Barfleur the next morning, and proceeded to Mons; where his unexpected appearance had such an effect, that the siege was instantly raised.

*Bedford-Square.*

MANTUA.

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*Wonderful Instances of LIVING ANIMALS found inclosed in  
SOLID BODIES, with the Opinion of the sagacious LECAT  
on these Phenomena.*

THE more a fact is singular, and varies from the ordinary laws of nature, the more it merits the attention of the philosopher

lofopher and amateur. When once fufficiently confirmed, however contrary it may be to prevailing opinions, it is entitled to a place in the rank of knowledge. The moft obftinate fcepticifm cannot deftroy it's certainty, and can only afford a proof of the prefumption and pride which lead us to deny whatever we are incompetent to explain. The following phenomena are of this kind. They are fuch as have occurred to us in the courfe of our reading; and we have collected them from the hope that fome one, whose ftudies may have been directed to fuch objects, will enlarge the lift. The more they are multiplied, the greater light will probably be thrown upon them; and it will perhaps one day be matter of furprife that we have been fo long ignorant of their caufe.

In 1683, Mr. Blondel reported to the Academy at Toulon, oyfters, good to eat, were frequently found inclofed in pieces of ftone.

In 1685, M. de Caffini mentions a fimilar fact, from the testimony of M. Duraffe, ambaffador at the court of Conftantinople, who affured him, that ftones were frequently found there, in which were inclofed little animals called *actyles*.

The following instances are no lefs curious, and are more recent.

Some workmen in a quarry at Bourfire, in Gotha, having detached a large piece of ftone from the mafs, found, on breaking it, a live toad. They were defirous of feparating the part that bore the fhape of the animal, but it crumbled into fand. The toad was of a dark grey, it's back a little fpeckled. The colour of it's belly was brighter. It's eyes, fmall and circular, emitted fire from beneath a tender membrane which covered them. They were of the colour of pale gold. When touched on the head with a flick, it clofed it's eyes, as if afleep, and gradually opened

them again when the stick was taken away. It was incapable of any other motion.—The aperture of the mouth was closed by means of a yellowish membrane. Upon pressing it on the back, it discharged some clear water, and died. Under the membrane which covered the mouth, were found, both in the upper and lower jaw, two sharp teeth, which were stained with a little blood. How long it had been inclosed in this stone, is a question that cannot be solved.

Mr. le Prince, a celebrated sculptor, asserts in like manner, that he saw in 1756, in the house of M. de la Riviere, at Ecretteville, a living toad in the center of a hard stone, with which it was, as it were, incruited; and facts of this kind are less rare than is imagined.

In 1764, some workmen in a quarry in Lorrain, informed Mr. Grignon, that they had found a toad in a mass of stone forty-five feet below the surface of the earth. This celebrated naturalist went immediately to the spot, but could not perceive, as he assures us in his "*Treatise on the Fabrication of Iron*," any vestige of the prison of this animal. A small cavity was visible in the stone, but it bore no impression of the body of the toad. The toad that was shewn him was of a middling size, of a grey colour, and seemed to be in its natural state. The workmen informed Mr. Grignon, that this was the sixth that had been found in these mines within the space of thirty years. Mr. Grignon considered the circumstance as worthy a more particular attention, and he promised therefore a reward to any person who should find him another instance of a toad so inclosed in a stone that it had no means of getting out.

In 1770 a toad was brought to him inclosed in two hollow shells of stone, in which it was said to have been found; but on examining it nicely, Mr. Grignon perceived that the cavity bore the impression of a shell-fish, and of consequence

quence he concluded it to be apocryphal. In 1771, however, another instance occurred, and was the subject of a curious memoir read by Mr. Guettard to the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris. It was thus related by that famous naturalist.

In pulling down a wall which was known to have existed upwards of a hundred years, a toad was found, without the smallest aperture being discoverable by which it could have entered. Upon inspecting the animal, it was apparent that it had been dead but a very little time; and in this state it was presented to the Academy, which induced M. Guettard to make repeated inquiries into this subject, the particulars of which will be read with pleasure in the excellent memoir we have just cited.

These phenomena remind us of others of a similar nature, and equally certain. In the trunk of an elm, about the size of a man's body, three or four feet above the root, and precisely in the center, was found, in 1719, a live toad, of a moderate size, thin, and which occupied but a very small space. As soon as the wood was cut, it came out, and skipped away very alertly. No tree could be more found. No place could be discovered through which it was possible for the animal to have penetrated; which led the recorder of the fact to suppose, that the spawn, from which it originated, must by some unaccountable accident have been in the tree from the very first moment of its vegetation. The toad had lived in the tree without air, and what is still more surprising, had subsisted on the substance of the wood, and had grown in proportion as the tree had grown. This fact was attested by Mr. Hebert, ancient professor of philosophy at Caen.

In 1731, Mr. Seigne wrote to the Academy of Sciences at Paris, an account of a phenomenon exactly similar to the preceding one, except that the tree was larger, and was  
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an oak instead of an elm, which makes the instance more surprising. From the size of the oak, Mr. Seigne judged that the toad must have existed in it, without air or any external nourishment, for the space of 80 or 100 years.

We shall cite a third instance, related in a letter, of the 5th of February 1780, written from the neighbourhood of St. Mexent, of which the following is a copy :

“ A few days ago I ordered an oak tree of a tolerable size to be cut down, and converted into a beam that was wanted for a building which I was then constructing. Having separated the head from the trunk, three men were employed in squaring it to the proper size. About four inches were to be cut away on each side. I was present during the transaction. Conceive what was my astonishment, when I saw them throw aside their tools, start back from the tree, and fix their eyes on the same point with a kind of amazement and terror ! I instantly approached, and looked at the part of the tree which had fixed their attention. My surprise equalled their's on seeing a toad, about the size of a large pullet's egg, incrustrated in a manner in the tree, at the distance of four inches from the diameter, and fifteen from the root. It was cut and mangled by the axe, but it still moved. I drew it with difficulty from it's abode, or rather prison, which it filled so completely, that it seemed to have been compressed. I placed it on the grass: it appeared old, thin, languishing, decrepid. We afterwards examined the tree with the nicest care, to discover how it had glided in; but the tree was perfectly whole and sound.”

These facts, but particularly the memoir of M. Guettard, induced M. Herissan to make experiments calculated to ascertain their certainty.

February 21, 1771, he inclosed three live toads in so many cases of plaster, and shut them up in a deal box, which he also covered with a thick plaster. On the 8th of April,

April, 1774, having taken away the plaster, he opened the box, and found the cases whole, and two of the toads alive. —The one that died was larger than the others, and had been more compressed in it's case. A careful examination of this experiment convinced those who had witnessed it, that the animals were so inclosed that they could have no possible communication with the external air, and that they must have existed during this lapse of time without the smallest nourishment.

The Academy prevailed on Mr. Herissant to repeat the experiment. He inclosed again the two surviving toads, and placed the box in the hands of the secretary, that the society might open it whenever they should think proper. But this celebrated naturalist was too strongly interested in the subject to be satisfied with a single experiment: he made therefore the two following:

1. He placed, 15 April in the same year, two live toads in a basin of plaster, which he covered with a glass case, that he might observe them frequently. On the ninth of the following month, he presented this apparatus to the Academy. One of the toads was still living; the other had died the preceding night.

2. The same day, 15 April, he inclosed another toad in a glass bottle, which he buried in sand, that it might have no communication with the external air. This animal, which he presented to the Academy at the same time, was perfectly well, and even croaked whenever the bottle was shook in which he was confined. It is to be lamented that the death of Mr. Herissant put a stop to these experiments.

We beg leave to observe upon this subject, that the power which these animals appear to possess of supporting abstinence for so long a time, may result from a very slow digestion, and perhaps from the singular nourishment  
which

which they derive from themselves. M. Grignon indeed observes, that this animal sheds it's skin several times in the course of a year, and that it always swallowed it.

He has known, he says, a large toad shed it's skin six times in one winter. In short, those which, from the facts we have related, may be supposed to have existed for many centuries without nourishment, have been in a total inaction, in a suspension of life, in a temperature that has admitted of no dissolution; so that it was not necessary to repair any loss, the humidity of the surrounding matter preserving that of the animal, who wanted only the component parts not to be dried up to preserve it from destruction.

But toads are not the only animals which have the privilege of living for a considerable period without nourishment and communication with the external air. The instances of the oysters and dactyles mentioned in the beginning of this article may be advanced in proof of it. But there are other examples.

Two living worms were found in Spain, in the middle of a block of marble, which a sculptor was carving into a lion of the natural colour for the royal family. These worms occupied two small cavities, to which there was no inlet that could possibly admit the air. They subsisted probably on the substance of the marble, as they were of the same colour. This fact is verified by Captain Ulloa, a famous Spaniard, who accompanied the French Academicians in their voyage to Peru to ascertain the figure of the earth. He asserts that he saw these two worms.

A beetle, of the species called capricorn, was found in a piece of wood in the hold of a ship at Plymouth. The wood had no external mark of any aperture.

We read in the *Affiches de Province*, 17 June 1772, that an adder was found alive in the center of a block of marble thirty feet in diameter. It was folded nine times round in a spiral

spiral line: it was incapable of supporting the air, and died a few minutes after. Upon examining the stone, not the smallest trace was to be found by which it could have glided in, or received air.

Misson, in his travels through Italy, mentions a crawfish that was found alive in the middle of a marble in the environs of Tivoli.

M. Peyssonel, king's physician at Guadaloupe, having ordered a pit to be dug in the back part of his house, live frogs were found by the workmen in beds of petrification. M. Peyssonel, suspecting some deceit, descended into the pit, dug the bed of rock and petrifications, and drew out himself green frogs, which were alive, and perfectly similar to what we see every day.

Much reasoning has been spent on phenomena of this kind: numerous hypotheses have been proposed, into the detail of which we do not think ourselves obliged to descend, seeing that we know of none by which we have been satisfied: There is one, however, which deserves to be distinguished from the crowd; not, indeed, as sufficiently well strengthened by evidence, but as the most ingenious, the most complete, and perhaps, the best fitted to throw a light on the path by which we must proceed to the discovery of their cause. This is the opinion of the sagacious Lecat: he has set it forth in a memoir which he has published on this subject, and in which he refutes the hypotheses previously conceived.

It is demonstrated in a very decisive manner, that we cannot, with certain naturalists, attribute this sort of phenomenon to the eggs created by the supreme Being, and spread, at the beginning of the world in the fluids of the universe, and enclosed from that time in the matter of the bodies in which these living animals have been formed. It is not enough, says Lecat, that an egg be formed, it

must also be fecundated. Now, in the vulgar opinion, all the eggs supposed to have been spread through the universe, not having received this fecundation, without which the concourse of the male would not be necessary, the first rectification to which it is necessary to subject this opinion, is that they could not have been derived from this primary and universal magazine, which is not perhaps so necessary as is thought to the system of generation: that the eggs which gave birth to the animals of which mention has been made in this article must have come from among those which have been fecundated by the male of the species, and that the first epoch of the animals so found alive is to be dated only at some revolution, which has enclosed the spawn, or eggs, in the matter of the bodies in which they have been formed.

This remark, continues Lecat, diminishes the age of our reptile by some thousands of years (he speaks of the toad which we have mentioned above, as found at Ecretteville, in the centre of a stone), this revolution, and the formation of the rock, being possibly many ages posterior to the creation of the world; and it will be felt that, on this occasion, we cannot too much give into abridgement: frugal, however, as we are of our allowance, we can only diminish the difficulty in a small degree: a rock is always old, and we are little accustomed to conceive of these solid bodies as the contemporaries of living creatures. This is still more the case with the toad of Ecretteville. If this famous hard stone has endured only three thousand years, and if it be the newest of all hard stones, how shall we conceive that a toad, a worm, or an ephemeral insect, the ordinary life of which is confined to a few months, or at the most to a few years, could have existed through this prodigious excess of time? we shall somewhat mollify the paradox, by observing that the sobriety of our imprisoned animals was extreme; that

that their motion was nothing, or infinitely little; that, through these causes their nutrition, their growth, and their different stages of life, which depend upon this, must have advanced with infinite slowness. There may be added to these causes of long preservation, their exclusion from the atmosphere, or rather, as we have already observed, the shelter they enjoyed from the impressions and variations of that body, which is one of the principal agents of our destruction. These arguments would have appeared to Lecat as victorious, had he had nothing to do but make an animal live many times longer than the ordinary term of its life: perhaps, for example, adds he, I could make them appear cogent if it were only to give a life of fifty years to a worm which could expect but one in the natural course of things; but two or three thousand years appear to me to surpass the bounds of possibility, and throw me upon my paradox in all its rigour. If, indeed, sparingness of motion were a receipt for long life, how many centennial people ought we not to have in an age which contains so many idle! Sobriety is, doubtless, the most sure plan for the preservation of health; but it has never extended the life of man beyond the days allotted him by nature; and when we suppose that, joined to still other precautions, it might be able to double, triple, and (a very doubtful hypothesis!) even quadruple those days, what are two or three hundred years in the life of a man compared to two or three thousand in that of an insect? We have not here a life composed of two or three generations, placed so to say, end to end, but one, two, or three thousand.

To conceive the possibility of this species of immortality, the perpetual sepulchral lamps (so much vaunted by some authors, little credited by others, but the truth of which was established at Naples, in 1756, by prince San-Severo), come to our succour. In a very confined enclosure, totally deprived of all communication with the external air and

with all dissipation, that which flame, or transpiration, takes from the wick, or the animal, is obliged to re-enter the body from which it proceeds: so that, as well in the one case as in the other, there is established a sort of external circulation of the alimentary fluids which perpetuate both the flame and the life of the animal. . But who, at the first sight, even with the little we know of the animal economy, does not see the weakness of this reasoning? Let us dispute his position with Lecat, and say that it is not possible that the worm, toad, or other animal, enclosed by a block of marble, could have arrived at the prodigious age which he is disposed to allow. Wherefore, in a word, is it necessary that it should have so arrived? Because it is three thousand years, more or less, that the egg which it contained has been enclosed in the matter of the rock, marble, &c. ? But this is no reason why the life of the animal should have endured so long. How could the fecundated spawn or eggs, taken possession of by the revolution which formed the bed of a future quarry of stone, be hatched, while confined by a mastic like this? Who does not see that this condition must prevent them for ever from hatching, and that it must even petrify all the animal parts, as we see happen daily, if its abode were actually identified with the substances in question? Happily for it, when the latter, by the evaporation of the fluid, acquired consistence, chance left it a little void, by which it was exempted from this petrification, and a little atmosphere of air, by which the existence of its animal fluid was continued, and that of the principle of life in the whole compound; but this same retreat, inaccessible to all impression from the external air and heat, so well calculated for retarding all the operations of nature, and the ordinary progression of ages during a long series of years, must, much rather, hold in a state of dormancy, during a long series of years, the seminal spirit concentrated in a germ,

germ, where it has no motion, interior or exterior, by which it can be excited or dissipated. If a simple varnish will preserve the prolific virtue of eggs during whole years; if we can procure even the same advantage to vegetable seeds, from which the impression of the air and atmosphere are completely excluded, what ought we not to expect from an egg enclosed in the centre of a rock? We may conceive then, that, in this state of inertion, it is capable of subsisting for thousands of years without hatching, and that it can be brought to this developement only by extreme degrees of heat, often repeated, or long continued. Next, if we call to mind the slowness of the progress of the enclosed animal, however inferior to that which we must allow to an animal living three thousand years, this will be sufficiently considerable to give us time to find, in the great number of stones we open, a straggler in these wonderful solitudes. If we take them too soon, we shall not distinguish in the cavity of a rock, and among the substances that are ordinarily found, an egg, the presence of which we have no reason to suspect, and which we could discover only by the microscope. If we take them too late, we shall find only the ashes of an animal, and, not suspecting their noble origin, we shall regard them as earth, or as some of the cretaceous substances commonly found. This, of all the opinions advanced, appears the most reasonable.

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SINGULAR INGENUITY.

**T**HERE is living near Stonehaven, a man who has practised a greater variety of the mechanical arts than any one person we remember to have heard of. He was originally bred a country blacksmith, and is known to have attained considerable proficiency in that line. Self-taught, he soon became a professed clock and watchmaker.—He has made some watches, and his clocks, of which he has furnished  
hundreds,

hundreds, are reckoned not inferior to any of those commonly manufactured in this country. He did not confine himself, however, to the movements only, for, as soon as it was completed, he formed the mahogany case; and this part of his workmanship would do credit to the regularly bred cabinet-maker. His genius next extended itself to musical instruments; in the evenings of one winter he made, for his amusement, six or eight fiddles, of which the workmanship and varnish were excellent, and the tones by no means despicable.—One of them he constructed to play with eight strings, two of each kind, and the effect, especially in slow music, was very pleasant. In his own family he is occasionally both taylor and shoemaker; and in the latter department he might vie with any of the more substantial sons of Crispin. He lately purchased a small bark, which, with the assistance of his son, a boy, he now navigates in the coal trade. He was at sea in this bark during one of last winter's storms, and was supposed to have finished his career in *Davy's Locker*; but after some time, he was found snug in the harbour. About a month ago his vessel encountered another storm, in which several planks were stove, and her stern demolished. Here a new channel was opened for his multifarious ingenuity. He immediately set to work, and joining the old blacksmith to the ship carpenter, forced bolts, and shaped timber, and by the work of his own hand alone, has completed the necessary repairs.—  
(*Edinburgh Herald.*)

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*A Curious Mode of punishing Persons in the Neighbourhood of  
SIERRA LEONE for Theft and other Offences.*

A PERSON accused of theft or of witchcraft, endeavours, if innocent, to repel the charge by drinking red water. A palaver is first held among the old people of the town, to whom

whom the accusation is made by one party, and protestations of innocence by the other; and if they determine that it shall be settled by a public trial, the accused fixes on some neighbouring town, to which he repairs, and informs the head man of his wish to drink red water there. A palaver is again held to determine whether his request shall be granted; if not, he must seek some other town. In case of the head man's acquiescence, the accused remains in the town concealed from strangers, sometimes for two or three months, before the day of trial is appointed. When that is fixed, notice is sent to the accuser three days before, that he may attend with as many of his friends as he chooses.

The red water is prepared by infusing the bark of a tree called by the Bulloms, *kwon*, by the Timmanees, *okwon*, and by the Soosoos, *mille*, in water, to which it imparts a powerful emetic, and sometimes a purgative quality. In some instances it has proved immediately fatal, which leads to a suspicion that occasionally some other addition must be made to it, especially as it does not appear that the delicate are more liable to be thus violently affected by it than the robust. To prevent, however, any suspicion of improper conduct, the red water is always administered in the most public manner, in the open air, and in the midst of a large concourse of people, who upon these solemn occasions never fail to assemble from all quarters, particularly the women, to whom it affords as good an opportunity of displaying their finery and taste in dress, as a country wake in England does to the neighbouring females. The accused is placed upon a kind of stool about three feet high, one hand being held up, and the other placed upon his thigh, and beneath the seat are spread a number of fresh plantain leaves. A circle of about seven or eight feet in diameter is formed round the prisoner, and no one is admitted within it, but the person who prepares the red water. The bark is publicly

licly exposed, to shew that it is genuine. The operator first washes his own hands, and then the bark, as well as the mortar and pestle with which it is to be powdered, to prove that nothing improper is concealed there. When powdered, a calabash full is mixed in a large brass pan full of water, and is stirred quickly with a kind of whisk until covered with a froth like a lather of soap. A variety of ceremonies, prayers, &c. are performed at the same time, and the accused is repeatedly and solemnly desired to confess the crime with which he has been charged. A little before he begins to drink the infusion, he is obliged to wash his mouth, and spit the water out, to shew that he has nothing concealed in it: a little rice or a piece of kola is then given him to eat, being the only substance he is allowed to take for twelve hours previous to the trial; and, in order to prevent his obtaining any thing else, he is narrowly watched during that space of time by a number of people, who are responsible for his conduct. After having repeated a prayer dictated to him, which contains an imprecation upon himself if he be guilty, the red water is administered to him in a calabash capable of holding about half a pint, which he empties eight, ten, or a dozen times successively, as quick as it can be filled. It probably now begins to exert its emetic powers, but he must, notwithstanding, persist in drinking until the rice or kola be brought up, which is easily seen upon the plantain leaves spread below. Should vomiting not be caused, and the medicine produce purgative effects, the person is condemned immediately; or if it be suspected that the whole of what he has eaten is not brought up, he is permitted to retire, but with this reserve, that if the medicine shall produce no effect upon his bowels until next day at the same hour, he is then, and not before, pronounced innocent; otherwise he is accounted guilty. When the red water proves purgative, it is termed, "spoiling the red water."

water." The utmost quantity which may be swallowed is sixteen calabashes full: if these have not the desired effect, the prisoner is not allowed to take any more. When neither vomiting nor purging are produced, the red water causes violent pains in the bowels, which are considered as marks of guilt: in such cases they endeavour to recover the patient by exciting vomiting; and to sheathe the acrimony of the red water, they give him raw eggs to swallow. In some instances the person has died after drinking the fourth calabash. If the rice or kola be long in coming up, it is common for some of the culprit's friends to come near, and accuse him with great violence of some trifling fault; for they suppose, if any thing prejudicial to his character were concealed, it would prevent the favourable operation of the red water. Women at such a time, when the trial is for witchcraft, or some other crime, and not for adultery, have an excellent opportunity of proving their chastity before the world, by publicly declaring that they have proved faithful to their husbands, and wishing they may be punished if they have spoken falsely: this is looked upon as a most irrefragable proof of fidelity. When the accused is permitted to leave the tripod upon which he is seated, he is ordered to move his arms and legs, to shew that he has not lost the use of them, and immediately runs back into the town, followed by all the women and boys shouting and hallooing. People who have undergone this trial, and have escaped, acquire from that circumstance additional consequence and respect. When acquitted, they dress, particularly the women, in their best clothes, and visit all their friends and acquaintances, who receive them with many tokens of affection and regard. When the accused dies upon the spot, which frequently happens, or when the red water is *spoiled*, and the party is too old to sell, one of his family, unless he can redeem himself by a slave, is taken and sold.—Sometimes,

for want of a proper opportunity, the affair remains unsettled for many years, and I knew an instance of a young man having actually been sold for a slave because his grandmother had spoiled red water many years before he was born.



*Wonderful* PRODIGALITY of ARCHBISHOP NEVIL.

GEORGE NEVIL, brother to the great earl of Warwick, at his installation into the archbishopric of York, in the year 1470, made such an excessive feast, that it was matter of wonder how his caterers could think of, and provide such great varieties. Here follows an account of his bill of fare:

|                       |                             |
|-----------------------|-----------------------------|
| 300 quarters of wheat | 200 pheasants               |
| 330 tuns of ale       | 500 partridges              |
| 104 tuns of wine      | 4000 wood-cocks             |
| 1 pipe of spiced wine | 400 plovers                 |
| 80 fat oxen           | 100 curlews                 |
| 6 wild bulls          | 100 quails                  |
| 1004 wethers          | 1000 egrets                 |
| 300 hogs              | 200 rees                    |
| 300 calves            | Above 400 bucks, does, and  |
| 3000 geese            | roebucks                    |
| 3000 capons           | 1506 venison pasties        |
| 300 pigs              | 400 cold venison pasties    |
| 100 peacocks          | 1400 dishes of jelly parted |
| 200 cranes            | 4000 dishes of plain jelly  |
| 200 kids              | 4000 cold custards          |
| 2000 chickens         | 2000 hot custards           |
| 4000 pigeons          | 300 pikes                   |
| 4000 rabbits          | 300 breams                  |
| 204 bittours          | 8 seale                     |
| 4000 ducks            | 4 porpusses, and            |
| 400 hersews           | 400 tarts.                  |

The earl of Warwick was steward at this prodigious feast; the earl of Bedford, treasurer; the lord Hastings, comptroller, with many other noble officers; servitors, one thousand; cooks, sixty-two; servants in the kitchen, five hundred and fifteen.

But

But recollect what this prodigal bishop came to at last. King Edward IV. the then reigning prince, seized his whole estate, sent him prisoner to Calais in France, where he suffered extreme poverty, as a punishment for his former vanity and excess.

FUL. CH. HIST.

J. R B.

*Account of the singular Case of JOSHUA KIDDEN, who was unfortunately executed for a pretended ROBBERY, falsely sworn against him by two Thief-takers, and MARY JONES, a Woman of abandoned Character.*

THIS unhappy youth, who fell a victim to the vilest artifice, was a native of London, the son of a watch-maker of reputation, who having given him a good education, bound him to an apothecary: but the young fellow being discontented with his situation, his parents sent him to sea; and, after being six years in the naval service, he returned to England.

His father\* now sent him to school, to learn the theoretical part of navigation, having hopes of procuring his advancement in the navy; but young Kidden, having no disposition for study, quitted the school, and idled away his time in a manner that did him no credit, though it does not appear that he had the least propensity to commit a dishonest action.

Some time after this he became a porter in the Fleet-market, being willing to obtain an honest living by his industry. Going one evening to drink at the Castle in Chick-lane, he got into company with an abandoned mis-

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\* The father of Kidden was an honest, chearful old gentleman, who had too much sense to think himself disgraced by the unfortunate exit of his son; from a consciousness that he had not deserved his fate.

creant, named Blee, who was employed by some thief-takers to enveigle unhappy young fellows to the commission of robbery, that they might swear against them, and obtain the reward allowed by law on conviction.

Kidden, who had little employ at that time, told Blee that he was in want of work; and the latter engaging to procure some for him, got him lodgings in an alley in Chick-lane, where he continued from Friday till the following Monday, when he was told that there was a job at Tottenham, to remove some effects of a gentleman, which would otherwise be seized for rent.

At the time appointed Kidden and Blee went to Tottenham; and having waited at a public-house till the approach of night, Blee went out, with a pretence of speaking to the gentleman whose goods were to be removed; but, on his return, said that the business could not be transacted that night.

They now quitted the public-house, and proceeded towards London, after Blee had given Kidden eighteen-pence, as a compensation for the loss of his day's work. On the London side of Tottenham they observed a chaise, and a woman sitting on the side of the road near it. Kidden asked her if she was going to London; she replied in the affirmative; but he walked forwards, paying no attention to what she said, till he heard Blee call him back, demanding to know why he walked so fast. Kidden turning back, observed that Blee was robbing the woman; on which he declined a nearer approach, disdaining to have any concern in such a transaction: but Blee, running up to him, said, "I have got the money;" and would have prevailed on him to take half a crown: but this he declined.

Blee then desired Kidden not to leave him; and the latter staying two or three minutes, a thief-taker named M'Daniel

McDaniel rushed from a hedge, and seizing Kidden, told him that he was his prisoner.

The woman thus pretendedly robbed was one Mary Jones; and all the parties going before a magistrate, it was positively sworn that Kidden was the robber, and that he took twenty-five shillings from the woman: on which he was committed to Newgate.

Mary Jones, the woman supposed to have been robbed, lodged in Brokers-alley, Drury-lane; and the friends and relations of Kidden, assured in their own minds of his innocence, went thither to enquire after her character, which they found to be so totally abandoned, that they had no doubt but that the whole was a pre-concerted plot for his destruction.

When the trial came on, Mary Jones and two thief-takers swore positively to the unhappy lad, who was capitally convicted, and sentenced to die, and a report was industriously circulated that he had committed several robberies as a footpad; but this was only the effort of villany, to depreciate the character of an innocent man, in order to receive the reward for his conviction, which was actually paid.

After sentence of death was passed, Kidden made a constant, uniform, and solemn avowal of his innocence. He told how the thief-takers had imposed on him; and his tale was universally credited, when it was too late to save him from the fatal consequences of their villanous devices.

Repeated applications were made that mercy might be extended to the unhappy convict, but these were in vain. The warrant for his execution arrived, and he resigned to his fate in the most becoming manner, lamenting the present disgrace that his relations would undergo, but entertaining

taining no doubt that the decrees of Providence would soon give ample testimony of his innocence.

At the place of execution he employed himself in the most fervent devotion, and made an address to the surrounding multitude, advising them to have a particular regard to the company with which they associated.

This ill-fated youth suffered at Tyburn, on the 4th of February, 1754.

The untimely death of Kidden ought to be a warning to magistrates; not to give credit to the most solemn assertions of thief-takers, unless there be some corroborative testimony to strengthen their evidence.

It is to be lamented that the encreasing degeneracy of the times renders the employment of thief-takers at all necessary; since there is but too much reason to fear that these people make a gainful trade of what ought to be considered as only a duty to the public.

*Extracted from Jackson's New Newgate Calendar, or Malefactor's Universal Register. This Work is published in Sixpenny Numbers, with a great Number of curious Copper-Plates, and which we beg leave to recommend to the Attention of the Public, not only as an Object of Curiosity and Entertainment; but as a Publication of real and substantial Utility, calculated to guard the mind from the allurements of Vice, and the steps that lead to misery, by striking reflections on the conduct and end of those unhappy Beings who have fallen sacrifices to the injured Laws of their Country. We think the Author of this Work entitled to the Public favour for the great diligence and labour used in selecting from a great variety of Authors, both printed and in manuscript, the Lives and Characters of the most notorious Offenders who have suffered from the year 1700 to the present time. And we do not hesitate to say, that Parents and Guardians, will find it one of the most useful Books to put into the hands of the rising generation, before their tender Minds have been led astray from the practice of Virtue.*

*A Curious*

*A Curious Fact in NATURAL HISTORY, observed by Dr.  
GABRIEL ANSELMi, Professor of Anatomy at TURIN.*

A SNAKE, called in Italy *Serpe Nera*, the *Coluber Natrix* of Linnæus, is said to be extremely fond of milk; and the country people even pretend that it makes its way into the dairies to gratify its inclination. They even assert, that it is sometimes found entwined round the legs of cows, sucking their teats with such avidity as to draw blood when their milk is exhausted—Of this fact, which by many had been considered as a popular tale, the doctor had himself an opportunity of being an eye-witness.—“ Walking, according to custom (says he), on the road called the Park, bordered by pastures, containing a great number of sheep and horned cattle, I observed an old, but vigorous cow, separate from the others, and lowing, with her head raised in the air, her ears erect, and shaking her tail. Surprised at the noise she made, I seated myself on the banks of a stream, and followed her wherever she went with my eyes. After running for some minutes, she suddenly stopped in a sequestered spot, and began to ruminate. Inquisitive to discover the cause, I went to the place. After going into a pond to drink, she came out, and waited on the brink for a black snake, which crept from among the bushes, and approaching her, entwined himself round her legs, and began to suck her milk. I observed this phenomenon two successive days, without informing the herdsman. The third I acquainted him with it, and he told me that for some time the cow kicked at the approach of her calf, and that she could not, without difficulty, be compelled to suffer it to suck. We took away the snake, which we killed. On the succeeding days the cow, after in vain waiting for her suckling, ran about the meadow in such a manner, that the herdsman was obliged to shut her up.” Dr. Anselmi has  
discovered

discovered that if the teats of the cows be washed with a decoction of tobacco, the ravages of these extraordinary depredators may be effectually prevented. W. R. B.

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*Surprising Property of OIL in quelling a Tempestuous Sea.*

THE action of oil, in stopping the violent ebullition of various substances, is truly surprising. It is well known that if a mixture of sugar, honey, or the like, be boiling upon the fire, and in danger of rising over the sides of the vessel, the pouring in a little oil immediately makes it subside. In many cases the marking a circle round the inside of a vessel, in which a liquor of this kind is to be boiled, with a piece of hard soap, shall, like a magic ring, confine the ebullition to that height, and not suffer it to stir any farther. This is wholly owing to the oil, or fat, contained in the soap: but there is, besides these, another very important use of oil, on a like occasion, which is the pouring a little of it on any metallic solution, while making; this restrains the ascent of the noxious vapours; preserves the operator from danger; and, at the same time, by keeping down the evaporating matter, gives redoubled strength to the menstruum. Pliny has mentioned an extraordinary effect of oil, in stilling the surface of water when it is agitated with waves, and the use made of it, by the divers, for this purpose. *Omne*, says he, *oleo tranquillari*, &c. lib. ii. cap. 103. and Plutarch, in *Quæst. Natur.* asks, *Cur mare oleo conspersum perlucidum sit et tranquillum?* Pliny's account seems to have been either discredited or disregarded by our writers on experimental philosophy, till it was confirmed by several curious experiments of Dr. Franklin, which were published in the year 1774. The property oil above-mentioned has, however, been well known to modern divers and dredgers for oysters, at Gibraltar, and elsewhere. The divers in the Mediterranean, in particular descend

descend, as in Pliny's time, with a little oil in their mouths, which they now and then let out; and which, on rising to the surface of the sea, immediately renders it smooth, so as to permit the light to pass through the water, undisturbed by various and irregular refractions. The Bermudans are enabled to see and strike fish, which would be concealed from their view, through the roughness of the sea, by pouring a little oil upon it. And the Lisbon fishermen effect a safe passage over the bar of the Tagus, by emptying a bottle or two of oil into the sea, when the surf is so great as to endanger its filling their boats. Our sailors have also observed, that the water is always much smoother in the wake of a ship that hath been newly tallowed than it is in one that is foul. Dr. Franklin was led, by an accidental observation made at sea, in 1757, to attend particularly to Pliny's account; and the various informations which he afterwards received relating to it induced him to try some experiments on the subject. Standing on the windward side of a large pond, the surface of which was rendered very rough with the wind, he poured a tea-spoonful of oil on the water. This small quantity produced an instant calm over a space of several yards square, which spread amazingly, and extended itself gradually till it reached the lee side, making all that quarter of the pond, perhaps half an acre, as smooth as a looking-glass. On repeating this experiment, which constantly succeeded, one circumstance struck him with particular surprise; this was the sudden, wide, and forcible spreading of a drop of oil on the face of the water, which, he adds, "I do not know that any body has considered." When a drop of oil is put on a looking-glass, or polished-marble, it spreads very little; but on water it instantly expands into a circle extending several feet in diameter, becoming so thin as to produce the prismatic colours, for a considerable space, and beyond them so much thinner as

to be invisible, except in its effects of smoothing the waves at a much greater distance. It seems, says Dr. Franklin, as if a mutual repulsion between its particles took place as soon as it touched the water, and a repulsion so strong as to act on other bodies swimming on the surface, as straws, leaves, &c. forcing them to recede every way from the drop, as from a center, leaving a large clear space. In endeavouring to account for the singular effects of oil, Dr. Franklin observes, that there seems to be no natural repulsion between water and air, such as to keep them from coming into contact with each other.—Therefore air, in motion, which is wind, in passing over the smooth surface of water, may rub, as it were on that surface, and raise it into wrinkles, which, if the wind continues, are the elements of future waves. The smallest does not immediately subside, but in subsiding raises nearly as much of the water next to it. A small power, continually operating, will produce a great action: so that the first-raised waves, being continually acted upon by the wind, are, though the wind does not increase in strength, continually increased in magnitude, rising higher and extending their bases, so as to include a vast mass of water in each wave, which, in its motion, acts with great violence. But if there be a mutual repulsion between the particles of oil, and no attraction between oil and water, oil dropt on water will not be held together by adhesion to the spot on which it falls: it will not be imbibed by the water; but be at liberty to expand itself and spread on a surface, that prevents, perhaps, by the repelling the oil, all immediate contact; the expansion will continue till the mutual repulsion between the particles of oil is weakened and reduced to nothing by their distance. Dr. Franklin imagines, that the wind, blowing over water, thus covered with a film of oil, cannot easily catch upon it, so as to raise the first wrinkles,

wrinkles, but slides over it, and leaves it smooth as it finds it. It moves a little the oil, indeed, which, being between it and the water, serves it to slide with, and prevents friction: hence the oil, dropt on the windward side of the pond, proceeds gradually to leeward, as may be seen by the smoothness it carries with it quite to the opposite side: for the wind, being thus prevented from raising the first wrinkles, which he calls the elements of waves, cannot produce waves, which are to be made by continually acting upon and enlarging those elements, and thus the whole pond is calmed. Upon the whole, there is great room to suppose (notwithstanding the partial failure of an experiment made at Portsmouth, by Dr. Franklin, and others), that seafaring people may derive advantages from using oil on particular occasions, in order to moderate the violence of the waves, or to lessen the surf which sometimes renders the landing on a lee-shore dangerous or impracticable. To this purpose we are informed, that the captain of a Dutch East-India-ship, being overtaken by a storm, found himself obliged, for greater safety in wearing the ship, to pour oil into the sea, to prevent the waves breaking over her, which had an excellent effect, and succeeded in preserving her. Phil. Trans. vol. lxiy. part 2. p. 445, &c. It is also observable, on the coast of Sutherland, when the lump-fish abounds in spring, and are devoured by the seals, that it may be known by the smoothness of the water above the spot; the oil serving to still the agitation of the waves.



*Two Remarkable INSTANCES of the POWER of MUSIC.*

[*Extracted from the History of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris.*]

A GENTLEMAN whose profession was musick, and who excelled both in manual performance and composition, was seized with a fever, which on the seventh day brought on a

delirium, attended not only with perpetual wakefulness, but such inquietude and horror, that he frequently shrieked aloud, lamented himself in the most passionate exclamations, and wept in an agony of distress. On the third day of his delirium, whether he was prompted by that instinct which directs irrational animals to eat such herbs when they are sick, as are best adapted to cure them, or whether merely by a sense of misery, and a desire of that which had been used to please him, he requested of his physician, that he might be permitted to have a little concert in his chamber. This request, after much consideration, and not without some reluctance, was granted: before the first strain was played, his countenance was placid and serene, his eyes, which had been haggard and wild, overflowed with tears of joy, his whole demeanour was gentle and composed, and his fever itself was suspended. This, however, was only a temporary relief; for the moment the music ceased, all his disorders returned with the same violence as before; the remedy was again applied with equal success, and music was found to be so necessary, that his kinswoman, who sat up with him, was not only obliged to sing, but to dance. It happened that he was one night left alone with his nurse, who could no otherwise gratify his desire of music, than by singing a despicable ballad, which was not however totally without effect; by degrees, the relief which he obtained by the repetition of so uncommon a remedy, became more lasting, his intervals were longer, and his paroxysms less violent, and in about ten days he was perfectly cured, without any assistance, either from surgery or physic, except that having been before blooded in the foot, the operation was once repeated.

A dancing master of Alais, in Languedoc, having suffered excessive fatigue during the carnival in 1708, was seized with a fever in the beginning of Lent, and on the  
fifth

fifth day fell into a lethargy: the lethargy, which lasted a considerable time, was succeeded by a violent delirium, in which, though he did not speak, yet all his gestures were furious and menacing, he made continual efforts to get out of bed, and refused all medicine by the most expressive signs of rage and abhorrence. M. Mandajor, a gentleman of probity and understanding, who relates the case, conceived a sudden thought that musick might possibly contribute to sooth an imagination over which reason had lost its power: he therefore proposed it to the physician, who did not disapprove the experiment, but would not venture to advise it, lest it should expose him to ridicule, especially if the patient, of whose life he despaired, should happen to die during the application of so strange a remedy. A friend who was present at this consultation, and who had no medical reputation to lose, immediately caught up a violin, and began to play: the people, who were with all their force holding the patient in his bed, thought the musician the maddest of the two, and finding he would not desist, began to resent his behaviour with opprobrious language; the patient, however, instantly started up, as if he had been agreeably surpris'd with the sound, and used all his efforts to keep time with his arms and his body: and though he was held with so much force that he could scarce move, yet he continued his attempts, which still corresponded with the music, and he signified his pleasure by the motion of his head. This was at length perceived by those who held him, who remitting their grasp by degrees, suffered him to produce the motions that he attempted, and having regularly continued them about twenty minutes, he fell into a deep sleep, from which he awaked without the return of any dangerous symptom, and perfectly recovered. J. R. B.

WILLIAM

WILLIAM HENRY WEST BETTY, *the Celebrated* YOUNG  
ROSCIUS,

AGREEABLE to our engagement with the public, at the conclusion of the memoirs of this extraordinary theatrical young gentleman, given in the present volume of our Museum, page 1436, we now present our readers with his portrait, and, diminutive as it is, we can venture to assert, it is the best likeness of the size extant: this is not merely our opinion, but that of many of our friends, who have seen him in the favourite character in which he is represented, as well as having been in his private company.

Having already given a full account of the early disposition of this wonderful child for the stage, together with his first performances, in various country theatres, and at London, we shall here add the high applause with which he performed, for the first time, at Drury-Lane Theatre, 14th March, for his own benefit, the truly arduous character of *Hamlet*. In so hazardous a trial, it was as natural for his admirers to tremble for his fame and for the correctness of their own judgment, as for those who are supposed to under-rate his talents, to conceive the most sanguine expectations of a complete failure. Yet we may venture to say, that the fears of the former proved to be as unfounded, as the expectations of the latter were triumphantly disappointed. At least it must be generally confessed, that his excellencies and success far surpassed any thing that may be imputed to his performance as incorrectness or failure. In almost every scene he displayed his usual powers of just discrimination and affecting tenderness. In the first act with the King and Queen, when he replies to his mother, "Seems, Madam, I know not seems," nothing could equal the mingled emotions of indignation and tenderness with which he seemed to be agitated. In the scene with the

*Ghost*



WILLIAM HENRY WEST BETTY,  
The Extraordinary Phenomenon of 1804,  
*called the Young Hercules,*  
Born 13<sup>th</sup> September 1791.

Published Dec<sup>r</sup> 24<sup>th</sup> 1804 for R. S. Kirby at London New Yard.







*The Hon.<sup>ble</sup> Cha.<sup>s</sup> James Fox.*



*Ghost* in the first act, he was still greater and more successful, and the sudden and unexpected attitude of kneeling into which he threw himself, excited the most enthusiastic bursts of applause. He was still more admired perhaps in the scene where admonishing the players, he says "There be some players who so *rant* and *bellow*, that," &c. his discrimination and energy of tone in pronouncing these words were so significant, that nothing could exceed the peals of applause by which they were approved. Indeed in the whole of the play scene he was most excellent, more particularly where he tells the *King*

"Let the galled jade wince—our withers are unwrung."

In the closet scene with his mother (the most interesting in the play), his powers were unutterably impressive, which the feelings of the whole audience most unequivocally acknowledged. He had but little to do in the fourth and fifth acts; but the little that fell to his lot, was always distinguished by grace and correctness. Nothing could exceed his agility, skill, and adroitness in the fencing scene with *Laertes*; and in the dying scene he confirmed the highest expectations that could be formed of his powers. Upon the whole, he sustained this trying part with a judgment and discrimination altogether beyond his years, and if it may be thought that in some parts he was much below the usual level of his exertions, yet, upon the whole, his delineation of *Hamlet* is, perhaps, the most unexceptionable of any character in which he has yet appeared in the metropolis. Nothing that could flatter was wanting to his success; for among his most forward applauders were the most distinguished characters of the age; among whom we have to mention, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, Lord Sidmouth, &c.

We should be wanting in our duty, were we to omit observing the very great attention and respect paid to this wonderful boy, during his late very dangerous and alarming illness,

illness, by many of the first personages in the kingdom, who deemed necessary the assistance of the first medical gentlemen, by whose attention and care, his health has been happily reinstated.

In consequence of the popular error which for some time, prevailed, of his parents and guardians enriching themselves at the expence of this child's health, we are happy to include in this account, the following letter from Mr. Bisset to the public prints :

MR. EDITOR,

I trust, that in justice to Mr. Betty, the father of the Young Roscius, you will have the goodness to submit the annexed authentic intelligence to the Public, who have been grossly imposed upon by many calumnious reports respecting him. I have this day perused a deed, dated the 20th of December last, wherein Mr. Betty has assigned over in trust to Thomas Lister Parker, Esq. and Peter Free, Esq.\* the sum of 2981l. 17s. 6d. in behalf of his son.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

J. BISSET,

Of the Museum, Birmingham.

23, Southampton-street, Jan. 9, 1805.

It is said, subsequent to the above, that his father, Mr. Betty, has laid out the sum of 2500l. in the 3 per cent. consols, for, and in the name of his son.

There is, from the prudent manner in which his gains appear to be applied, the greatest certainty of a very extensive fortune being very soon realized. It is truly astonishing that a boy not much more than thirteen years of age should by his extraordinary abilities and efforts, be enabled

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\* Mr. Free is a partner in the house of Down, Thornton, and Co.

to engage with the managers of a theatre for 50 nights, at 100l. a night, and a benefit ensured to produce him clear 1200l.

We shall conclude this account with the poetic lines and letter of that accomplished and much respected gentleman, Mr. Smith, formerly of Drury-Lane Theatre, which accompanied the flattering present of a seal of GARRICK, finely engraved, and a striking likeness.

### TO MASTER BETTY.

Roscius, the boast of Rome's dramatic story,  
Left undisputed trophies of his glory;  
Not more illustrious by his scenic art,  
Than by the social Virtues of his heart.

Our British Roscius great and good,  
When on the summit of applause he stood,  
*Melpomene* and gay *Thalia* join'd;  
To grace his talents with a taste refin'd:  
Whilst these immortalis'd his splendid name,  
His Virtues consecrated all his fame.

May'st thou, young Genius of the present hour;  
Whose bud anticipates so rare a flower;  
Spreading thy blossoms to a ripen'd age,  
Prove a third *Roscius* to the admiring stage;  
And like those stars of Britain and of Rome,  
Bear thy unfaded laurels to the tomb.

### MR. SMITH'S LETTER.

“ YOUNG GENTLEMAN;

“ The fame of your talents has drawn an old fellow labourer in the theatric vineyard from his retirement; at a considerable distance, in a very advanced age; and he feels himself well rewarded for his trouble.

“ May your success continue, and may you live to be an honour to the stage, and to your country.

“ Let me recommend to you, strict attention to the moral duties, and to the cultivation of your mind, by the Arts and Belles Lettres, without which, little improvement can be gained in your profession, much less in society.

“ Accept from me a seal, a strong likeness of our great predecessor GARRICK ; when you are acquainted with his character, keep his virtues ever in your mind, and imitate his professional talents as far as possible.”

Cou’dst thou, in this engraved pebble trace,  
The living likeness of his plastic face ;  
Whilst thy congenial spirit caught its fire,  
His magic eye would thy whole soul inspire.

This is certainly the highest compliment that has yet been paid to that extraordinary and interesting youth ; and the manner in which the favour has been conferred, reflects much honour on the liberal and enlightened donor.

Master Betty finished his engagements in London at Covent-Garden Theatre, on Thursday, 23rd May, with a fourth benefit, and delivered a farewell address on the occasion.

The following remarks upon his merits, is just received from a correspondent.

The public opinion concerning this wonderful boy has wandered into two extremes : some allow him no merit whatsoever, and insist, that he is admired merely for the same reason that Gulliver was hawked about Brobdignag ; others consider him scarcely less than a cherub dropped from the skies, and make GARRICK in comparison, what the former make their idol in reality, a mere baby.

Where opposite judgments are divided by enthusiasm, the truth generally lies between both. To deny merit where it has fixed the attention, and obtained the applause of a polished people, is presumptuous and absurd ; what that merit is,

is, is a different question ; possibly it may not want much to recommend the exertions of infancy to an indulgent public ; something, however, there must be ; public praise cannot be given where something praise-worthy does not exist. In the more mechanical parts of acting, the boy's skill is wonderful ; his knowledge of the business of the stage evinces a judgment capable of great improvement, and his instructors may be proud of his docility in learning, and discrimination in displaying, what may be called the theatric manner. His declamation entitles him to still higher praise ; where the dialogue does not rise into the display of the passions, where the author has indulged his seriousness in moral observations on human life, or where the actor has nothing to do but, in the language of schools, to *say a speech*, Master Betty delivers himself with propriety and emphasis.

Beyond this, however, praise becomes mere enthusiasm : fondness for the child is vainly imagined to be admiration of the actor, and all our old ladies instantly become critics and stage-connoisseurs. The first requisite of an actor is the power of exhibiting in the face the variation of mental emotion, that power, which raised Garrick to be the greatest actor in Europe, and which made the Italians say of their famous Scaramouch, "*Scaramuccia non parla, e dice gran cose*," ' Scaramouch says the finest things in the world without opening his lips.' In this qualification, Master Betty is peculiarly deficient ; his face is rather dull than otherwise, and does not promise that happy flexibility of muscle, which obeys every impulse of the soul, and mingles the action of mind and of countenance. Here also his youth is an obstacle to his excellence ; no one can be expected to represent what he cannot feel ; a blind man might as well write an essay on colours, or a deaf one on sounds. Milton, Cowley, and Pope, wrote verses at sixteen, but their verses displayed no other knowledge, no other conception of things than what they had gathered from books : young geniuses

are always imitators, and a young player can no more attain the perfection of acting at fourteen, than a young poet at the same age can start into a Homer or a Shakspeare. The mind must have time to look about it, form its own opinions and to display itself in it's own shape: in every species of mental talent, he who wishes to be excellent must be original; a puppet may be a very good imitation of a man, but it is still a puppet.

A great deal, in short, remains to be studied by Master Betty, and we would advise his friends to look a little beyond the present hour, and fit him for a nobler reputation than that of rivalling a Westminster-school player, and of being considered a wonderful child: the child may at length be a character too stubborn to subdue, nor do we think the boy will greatly improve his knowledge and capacity by driving about for ever to fashionable parties, and *petit soupers*, by going a fishing and kite-flying with little lords, or by playing with puppets and baby-theatres. The wax is as yet yielding to every impression; let them take care; the longer it remains in its present mould the less pliable it will become to their hand, and if not managed with care and nicety, may probably bear their injudicious and hasty stamp for ever.

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*Account of three amazing CATARACTS in the River CLYDE,  
in the West of Scotland.*

**C**ORR-HOUSE Linn, as it is called by the inhabitants, is a cataract near 50 yards high in the river Clyde, about half a mile S. W. of Lanrig. There are three different falls in this river, the highest called Bonington Linn, from a gentleman's seat in its neighbourhood, is about 20 yards in one sheet, and about a mile above the Corr-house.

The middle one is the Corr-house, or Clyde's Lynn, Corr-house

house being an old house at the top of the rock, above the fall, now in ruins, and said to have been the usual abode of William Wallace the Scotch hero. As the river Clyde is near as wide there, as the Thames is at Windsor, when it approaches the precipice, it is surprisngly contracted from a channel commonly 80 yards, to one not exceeding 15, bounded with monstrous precipices, whose hardness is insuperable to all the efforts of this violent river; so that it is compelled to humour the natural protuberances of the rock, and throw itself over distinct precipices in a twisting fall. In land-floods, the projection is indeed so violent, that it casts itself over the whole at once, and exhibits a scene equally formidable, to that of Niagara in America, though the river is much less, and the fall, as reported, not so high; however, the water is so comminated by the fall, that it rises in fume, like the smoke of a furnace, almost as high as the precipices from whence it discharges itself, and exhibits a noble and uncommon phœnomenon amongst the woods and rocks. A gentleman of taste has built a summer-house on the rock facing it, which having a diagonal mirrour placed on the wall opposite the cascade, gives the curious visitor a fine opportunity of viewing it without danger, which is hardly otherwise to be approached, for fear of giddiness, arising from the unusual scene. They report, that the noise of this fall is heard many miles in a summer evening; that the plates used to dance on the table in Corr-house, so that the family were obliged to abandon it, but soon built a handsome new house, on that side of the river opposite to the Summer-house just mentioned, as the walls of the old house were in danger every great flood from the effects of the fall.

The third cataract, called Stonebyre Linn, is as much below Corr-house, as the first is above it, and is between

bowing by drawing a small truncheon backwards and forwards over a stringless violin. His performance was received with great applause, and the success he met with, produced many competitors, but none of them equalled him. It was, however, discovered that the sounds were produced by an instrument, concealed in the mouth; and then the trick lost all its reputation. He died in a state of great penury.

MR. GRANGER;

The Editor of the Gentleman's Magazine remarks, that he has seen the exhibitor of birds at Bressaw's, and the imitator of birds on the stage; but always supposed, and still thinks them to have been two different persons. However, as he was without doubt a very ingenious man, I hope this short account of his life, from the above work, will be found worthy a place in your entertaining miscellany.

Your constant Reader—J. R. B.

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MISS ANN BAILEY.

A whole length portrait of this eccentric lady, whose constant daily attendance for several years at the Court of Chancery, has rendered her so conspicuous, was given in our last number; and the account intended for this month, of the mysterious claims to the estates of John Angell, Esq. of Stockwell, who died in the year 1784, is postponed to our next, or some early future Number, on account of Miss B. not attending, according to promise, to read and correct the same, and also on account of many curious additional particulars being promised by several professional correspondents, which we are in daily expectation of receiving. Should any other of our correspondents be in possession of any particulars to elucidate farther this remarkable case, they will be thankfully received by the Editor, if post paid.

*A Curious*

# WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

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*Pub. by R. S. Birch May 2 1865*

**MISS ANN BAILEY,**

*better known in the Court of Chancery by the name of*  
**ANGEL**

*as she appears daily in the said Court in pursuit of her claim to the Great Angel*

11  
3.



*A Curious History of ANTS.*

**W**E have a translation of a memoir in the Guardian, No. 156, 157, laid before the royal academy of sciences at Paris, containing a very entertaining account of ants; and I question not but this account has hitherto been looked upon to be as true and faithful as it is curious. It might indeed be reasonably presumed that naturalists and philosophers, a set of men who pique themselves upon their sagacity and penetration, would not easily be imposed upon, nor examine things slightly nor carelessly, and consequently that the accounts they give us, (especially in matters concerning which they could not be deceived but through the want of due care and circumspection) might be depended on; and not, like those of travellers, be stuffed with fables; yet there are, in the memoir just mentioned, some particulars relating to ants, which are no other than vulgar errors taken for truths, and incautiously adopted without due enquiry and examination. It is there asserted, that ants hoard up corn, and that, to prevent the vegetation\* of the grains, when deposited in the subterraneous grainaries, they bite off the germ or bud at the end of each grain. Now this is all a mere fable; ants lay up no corn at all; those bodies which, by a dependance upon long received opinions, and from their similitude to grains of corn, have been taken for such, are no other than the eggs of ants, as they are vulgarly called.

A gentleman in France for 30 years past hath made it his business to make observations upon ants, to get a thorough knowledge of them, and to settle their natural history. His

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\* Sir Thomas Brown long since found this a vulgar error, he having experienced corn to sprout out whose ends had been cut off.

observations not only determine the point mentioned beyond all controversy, but also furnish us with a more exact and faithful natural history of this insect than hath hitherto appeared. Some account therefore of his observations and researches may not be unacceptable.

He tells us, that being generally in the country about the latter end of August, and during the month of September, at which time the harvest being got in, one might expect to find the magazines of the ants full, he never failed to lay open and overturn all the ant-hills he could meet with, but could never find one grain of corn in their pretended granaries. He found indeed a great number of small bodies resembling grains of corn, and which at first sight he took for such, but upon examining them more closely, he easily discovered that they were no other than what are commonly called ants eggs, which are white at first, afterwards yellow, and when they approach to their metamorphosis, turn grey.

To undeceive some of his friends, who believed that ants hoarded up corn, he shewed them an handful of these eggs in their yellow state, and asked them if these were what they took for grains of corn? they replied in the affirmative. To convince them of the contrary, he broke some of the eggs, and carefully laid them open before them: they were not a little surprized to see in each egg, instead of flower, a white ant with wings just forming, swimming in a milky liquor. To compleat the conversion of his friends, he carried them to a great ant-hill, in a park adjacent to the castle where he then resided, the ants belonging to which were then making their excursions on all sides; he laid little parcels of corn in the way of the ants, but they after taking a tour about the corn, examining it, marched on without regarding it any further: this fully satisfied his friends that grains of corn were not what the ants sought. This experiment he first  
made

in Picardy, afterwards at Corbeil, and since a great many times in different places.

He found a very large ant-hill in a little wood adjoining to a field, where there had been corn; he took off the top, and laid the ants bare; they were all in a torpid dormant state; he took them out of the hole, and searched every corner of it, but could find neither corn, nor any other provision. He also found several other large ant-hills in woods, near fields, where there had grown oats, barley, hemp-seed, and other grains: he treated these hills in the same manner, and found matters exactly in the same state. At one time he sowed corn in a part of his garden, it happened that an ant-hill was formed in the midst of this corn: at this he was not displeased, as it gave him a convenient opportunity of making his observations. He often visited these ants, and especially at the time when the corn was cut. The second day after, he was surprized to find a grain of corn upon the ant-hill, which he believed to have been carried there by the ants; he let it lie to see what would happen, and found that, instead of carrying it into their magazines, the ants only covered it up with earth, and such other matter as the top of their nests consist of; in a little time the grain germinated and shot out blades, these the ants lopp'd off, and made use of in forming the inside of their edifice, and supporting it. He cannot find that ants make any other use of corn; they probably very seldom use it at all, and are so far from biting off the germ, that the doing so might render it unfit for their purposes.

What then becomes, it will be asked, of the so much celebrated industry and foresight of these insects? Do they make no provision? Do they amass nothing? He answers, that they do amass and collect, but what they amass is not provisions for their sustenance, but materials for raising their hills, and forming and constructing the vaults within

them for their winter lodgings, to shelter them from the rains, snows, frosts, and other inclemencies of the air: these materials are straw, earth, stems of dry herbs, shoots of trees, dead insects, little-pieces of stone, sand, &c. The larger species of ants make hills of these things in form of a flattish dome, 3, 4, and sometimes 5 feet high above the surface, and 2 feet sunk in the ground; and about 4 or 5 feet diameter. The substances they feed upon, he observes, are the blood and juices of dead animals great and small; earth worms, dying birds, and insects. Whenever they meet with a curlew, partridge, and even a hare, that is wounded, and not in a condition to move, they presently cover and overrun it, and gnaw and devour it to the very bones. Apricots, peaches, plumbs, apples, pears, and other fruits, when they are ripe, they prey upon; and also upon artichokes, and other kitchen plants. In the woods the young succulent shoots of oaks suffer the most by their depredations. Such is the nourishment of these insects during the summer, and their time of action: for winter they lay up no food, nor indeed have they occasion for any; for during that season they are, as has been observed, in a benumbed torpid state, without signs of life or motion, and don't fully revive till the spring.

This point being discussed, he proceeds to inform us of some other particulars concerning the generation, species, and metamorphoses of this insect.

Ants are produced from very small eggs, which the females, about the end of summer, or the beginning of autumn had deposited in the earth, at the foot of some tree or under stones, &c. These eggs are not the bodies which are commonly called ants eggs, but quite different and much smaller. What those bodies are, will appear hereafter. The young ants are hatched about the month of March, and he thinks they arrive at their full growth the same

same year, and that all the ants belonging to the same ant-hill are of the same age. They are no sooner hatched than they go all to work to raise their hills and build their nests. The ants in every ant-hill are of two sorts, one sort never change their state, but always continue creeping ants, the other change their state, become flying ants, and propagate the species. These last, about the end of their second spring, involve themselves in cods (which very much resemble grains of corn, and are what are commonly called ants eggs) and about the end of their second summer, that is about eighteen months after they are hatched, they break their prisons, and come out winged ants, and immediately take their flight. They then copulate, and the females deposit their eggs in places proper for their conservation and hatching. Soon after the eggs are laid, the winged ants disappear, and probably die. The ants which do not change their state, and which are the most numerous, also die soon after the others have taken flight.

It is surprising to observe the care the creeping ants take of the cods; they will expose themselves to the greatest dangers rather than abandon them, or suffer them to perish by too great a degree of dryness or humidity. They watch over them continually, and when the place they are in becomes improper for them, they drag them with infinite labour to other places that are more salutary and commodious.

There are black, yellow, grey, and red ants, but our author does not look upon these as different species, he thinks these differences are occasioned either by their different ages, or the different soils they inhabit. The largest are black, or grey, their necks and bellies somewhat reddish; these we generally find settled in the woods and hedges. The lesser sort are of a dark grey or reddish yellow colour, they are found chiefly in fields or gardens, and their bite, or sting, is more pungent and painful than that of the others.

*The*

*The Remarkable and Myfterious Account of MARY SQUIRES, the Gipsy, who was convicted of Robbery, and received Sentence of Death, but pardoned; and of ELIZABETH CANNING, who was convicted of and transported for Perjury in swearing to that Robbery, said to be committed in the House of SUSANNAH WELLS, at ENFIELD WASH.*

*There is so much of mystery in this strange Affair, that it seems beyond the bounds of human Sagacity to determine on which side the Merit lies. The Story, with all its Particulars, must be in the Memory of many now living; and it has been of such Public Notoriety, that few Persons can be wholly unacquainted with it. We shall, however, fairly state from the Evidence as it arose, a true Account of this Wonderful Case, without Favour or Affection to either Party.*

**I**F Elizabeth Canning's own story, which she gave upon oath, may be credited, she quitted the house of her mother, near Aldermanbury, on the first of January, 1753; and having visited her uncle and aunt, who lived near Saltpetre Bank, was, on her return, assaulted in Moorfields by two men, who robbed her of half a guinea, which was in a small box in her pocket, and three shillings that were loose. They also took her gown, apron, and hat, which one of them put into the pocket of his great-coat; on which she screamed out; but he bound a handkerchief round her mouth, and tied her hands behind her; after which she received a violent blow on the head, which, added to her former terror, occasioned her falling into a fit, a disorder to which she had been subject about four years.

On her recovery from the fit, and about half an hour before she reached Wells's-house, she found herself by the road-side, the two men dragging her forward. She observed water near the road, and arrived at the house where she said she was confined about three hours before day-light,

When

When she came into the house, she did not see the mistress of it, Susannah Wells; but saw Mary Squires, a gipsy, and two girls.

Squires taking Canning by the hand, asked her if she chose to go their way; and, if she would, she should have fine cloaths. Canning, understanding that her meaning was to commence prostitute, replied in the negative; on which Squires took a knife from a drawer, cut the lace from her stays, and took them from her. Then Squires pushed her up a few stairs out of the kitchen, to a place called the hayloft, and shut the door on her. On the approach of day-light, she found that the room had neither bed nor bedstead, and only hay to sleep on; that there was a black pitcher nearly full of water, and about twenty four pieces of bread, in the whole about the quantity of a quartern loaf; and that she had in her pocket a penny minced-pie, which she had bought to carry to her brother.

She said, that she covered herself with a bed-gown and handkerchief, which she found in the grate; and that for the space of twenty-eight days, within a few hours, which she remained there, she had no food nor liquor, except what is above mentioned, nor had the common evacuation of nature.

About four in the afternoon of Monday the 29th of January, she pulled down a board that was nailed on the inside of the window, and getting her head first out, she kept fast hold by the wainscot, then dropped into a narrow place by a lane, behind which was a field.

Having got into the highway, she enquired her way to London, but did not stop. When she came into Moorfields, the clock struck ten; and she thence proceeded to her mother's near Aldermanbury, where she told the above story to two gentlemen with whom she had lived as a servant: to which she added, that the place where she  
had

had been confined was near the Hertfordshire road, which was evident from her having seen a coachman drive by, who had frequently carried her mistress into Hertfordshire.

A number of circumstances giving reason to suspect that the house in which she had been confined was that of Susannah Wells, a warrant was issued to apprehend her and Squires, and such other people as might be found in the house.

Mr. Lion, with whom she had lived servant, and several other persons, went with her to execute the warrant. When she came to the place, she fixed on Mary Squires, as the person who had robbed her; and she said that Virtue Hall stood by while her stays were cut off.

On this, all the parties were carried before Justice Tythmaker; when Hall so solemnly denied all knowledge of any such transaction having happened since she had been in the house, that she was discharged; but Squires was committed to New-prison for the robbery, and Wells for aiding and abetting her.

Soon afterwards justice Fielding was applied to for a warrant for the apprehension of Hall, and she was examined before that magistrate for six hours, during which she continued in her former declaration, that at length the justice said, that "he would examine her no longer, but would commit her to prison, and leave her to stand or fall by the evidence that should be produced against her;" and he advised an attorney to prosecute her as a felon.

Hereupon she begged to be heard, and said she would tell the whole truth; and the substance of her declaration was, that Canning had been at Mrs. Wells's, and was robbed in the manner that she herself had declared.

On this Squires and Wells were brought to trial at the Old Bailey, and convicted, principally on the evidence of  
Virtue

Virtue Hall, the first for assaulting and robbing Elizabeth Canning, and the latter for harbouring, concealing, and comforting her, well knowing her to have committed the robbery: and John Gibson, William Clark, and Thomas Grevil, having positively sworn that Squires was in Dorsetshire at the time when the robbery was said to have been perpetrated, they were committed to be tried for perjury.

Some gentlemen who had heard the trial, being dissatisfied with the evidence, made such application, that a free pardon was granted to Squires.

In the mean time, numbers of people were of opinion that the countrymen had sworn to the truth; and measures were accordingly taken to indict Canning for perjury: but at the next sessions, her friends preferred bills of indictment against the men. Bills of indictment against the opposite parties being brought at the same time, the grand jury threw them all out; being resolved not to give any countenance to such a scene of perjury as must arise on one side or the other.

This happened at the sessions in April; but, at the next sessions, in June, bills of indictment were found against the countrymen: these, however, were intended to be removed into the court of King's Bench, by writ of certiorari; but the court refused to grant the writ, alledging, that the indictments ought to be tried at the Old Bailey, because the king's commission of gaol-delivery was directed to that court. Hereupon the countrymen were bailed; and, at the sessions held in the month of September following, they were arraigned, but were honourably acquitted, no person appearing to give evidence against them.

Mary Squires being pardoned, and these men thus acquitted, the public opinion of this singular case became still more divided. Every one saw that there must have been perjury in the affair; but it was impossible to determine on which side it lay.

The lord-mayor of London, at that time, was Sir Crisp Gascoyne, who exerted himself in the most vigilant manner to come at the truth of this mysterious affair; for which, as is but too common, he was abused with a degree of virulence that reflected the highest infamy on his calumniators; for, whatever might be their private opinion, or whatever his own, it was certainly the duty of a good magistrate to endeavour to investigate the truth.

In the month of May, 1754, Elizabeth Canning was indicted at the Old Bailey, for wilful and corrupt perjury, in swearing that she had been robbed by Mary Squires. A great number of witnesses swore that Squires was near Abbotbury at the time that the robbery was said to have been committed: and, on the contrary, more than thirty persons of reputation declared on oath, that Canning's character stood so fair, that they could not think her capable of being guilty of such an atrocious crime as wilful perjury.

Ingenious arguments were used by the council on each side; and the jury, after mature deliberation, brought in a verdict, that she was guilty; in consequence of which she received sentence to be transported for seven years.

No affair that was ever determined in a judicial way did, perhaps, so much excite the curiosity, or divide the opinion of the public, as that in question. The news-papers and magazines were for a long time filled with little else than accounts of Canning and Squires: prints of both parties were published, with a great number of pamphlets, which were bought up with great avidity. Canning was remarkable for what is called the plainness, and Squires for the ugliness of person; and perhaps there never was a human face more disagreeable than that of the latter. *See the Portraits given in this Work.*

We shall here give extracts from two interesting pamphlets published upon this subject, one written by *Henry Fielding,*





*Fielding, Esq.* in favour of Elizabeth Canning, and the other by *Dr. Hill*, on the side of Mary Squires the Gipsy. In Mr. Fielding's pamphlet, entitled *A clear State of the Case of Elizabeth Canning*, is given the narrative of her being seized in Moorfields, &c. "The objections, (says Mr. Fielding) to the truth of her statement are placed in the strongest light, and satisfactorily answered; and the improbability of her story being false, clearly shewn. That the girl, after the absence of a month, returned in the dreadful condition that has been published, is a known fact. A very fair presumption follows, that she was confined somewhere, and by some person; that she was almost starved to death; that she was confined in a place whence it was difficult to make her escape: that, however, this escape was possible; and that at length she actually made it. Now, why did this girl conceal the person who thus cruelly used her? It could not be a lover; for among all the cruelties, by which men have become infamous in their commerce with women, none of this kind can be produced. Again, what motive can be invented for her laying this heavy charge on those who are innocent? Can it be believed that a young girl (hardly 18 years old, who hath the unanimous testimony of all who have known her from her infancy, to support the character of a virtuous, modest, sober, well-disposed girl) would endeavour to take away the lives of an old woman, her son, and another man, as well as to ruin another woman, without any motive whatever? As to any motive of getting money, nothing can be more groundless and evidently false, than this suggestion. The subscription was set on foot, long after the girl's return to her mother, by several well-disposed neighbours, and substantial tradesmen, in order to bring a set of horrid villains to justice; which then appeared (as it has since proved) to be a matter that would be attended with considerable expence. The

first proposer of a reward to the girl was a noble lord, who was present at the last examination of this matter in Bow-street. Again, as the girl can scarcely be supposed wicked enough, she certainly is not witty enough to invent such a story. She is a child in years, and yet more so in understanding, with all the marks of simplicity that ever were discovered in a human countenance. Another improbability of the falshood of her story arises from the manner in which this girl hath supported it. Before noblemen, and magistrates, and judges, persons who must have inspired a girl of this kind with the highest awe, she went through her evidence without hesitation, confusion, trembling, change of countenance, or other apparent emotion. As such a behaviour could proceed only from the highest impudence, or most perfect innocence, so it seemed clearly to arise from the latter, being accompanied with such a shew of decency, modesty, and simplicity, that, if these were all affected, (which those who disbelieve her must suppose) it must have required not only the highest art, but the longest practice and habit, to bring it to such a degree of perfection. Another improbability is, that this girl should fix on a place so far from home, and where it doth not appear she had ever been before. In this point, her evidence stands confirmed by the declaration of Wells herself. It is true indeed, that as to her being confined there, Wells utterly denies it: but she as positively affirms, that Canning was never there at any other time, nor in any other manner. Hence arises an utter impossibility of the falshood of her story; for unless this poor girl had been well acquainted with the house, the hayloft, the pitcher, &c. how was it possible that she should describe them all so very exactly as she did, at her return to her mother's, in the presence of such numbers of people? Nay, she described likewise the prospect that appeared from the hayloft with such exactness, as required a long time to furnish





furnish her with the particulars. Another improbability is, that she should charge the gypsy woman, when she must have known that woman could prove an *alibi*, (her being elsewhere) and not Susannah Wells, who could have no such proof."

But the point of evidence, which was the principal foundation of that credit which the author of the State of the Case gave to this extraordinary story, is, the agreement, in so many particular circumstances, between the evidence of Eliz. Canning, and Virtue Hall. That Virtue Hall had never seen or heard the evidence of Eliz. Canning at the time when she made her own information, is a fact. And even since her apostasy she does not pretend to say that Canning and she laid this story together; but imputes her evidence to her being bullied and threatened into it; which, to the knowledge of many was a most impudent falsehood. And, secondly, ascribes her agreeing with E. Canning, to having heard her deliver her evidence; which, besides being impossible, has been proved to be another notorious falsehood by a great number of witnesses of indisputable credit.

"I have this very afternoon," (Sunday the 18th inst.) adds the author of the State of the Case, "read over a great number of affidavits corroborating the whole evidence of Canning, and contradicting the *alibi* defence of the gypsy woman. These affidavits are by unquestionable witnesses; and sworn before three worthy justices of the peace for the county of Middlesex, who live in the neighbourhood of Enfield Wash.

"Upon the whole: this case, whether it be considered in a private or in a public light, deserves to be scrutinized to the bottom: and that can only be done by the government's authorising some very capable and very indifferent persons to examine into it, and particularly into the *alibi* defence of Mary Squires the gypsy woman. On the one side, here is  
the

the life of a subject at stake, who, if her defence is true, is innocent; and a young girl guilty of the blackest, most premeditated, and most audacious perjury, levelled against the lives of several innocent persons. On the other side, if the evidence of E. Canning is true, and perjury should, nevertheless, prevail against her, an innocent young creature, who hath suffered the most cruel and unheard of injuries, is in danger of being rewarded for them by ruin and infamy; and what must extremely aggravate her case, and will distinguish her misery from that of all other wretches upon earth, is, that she will owe all this ruin and infamy to this strange circumstance, that her sufferings have been beyond what human nature is supposed capable of bearing; whilst robbery, cruelty, and the most impudent of all perjuries, will escape with impunity and triumph; and therefore will so escape, because the barbarity of the guilty parties hath risen to such a pitch of wanton and untempted inhumanity, beyond all possibility of belief.

“As to my own conduct in this affair, I know it to be highly justifiable before God and before man. I frankly own, I thought it entitled me to the very reverse of censure. The truth is, the same motive prevailed with me then, which principally urged me to take up my pen at this time, a desire to protect innocence, and to detect guilt; and the delight in so doing was the only reward I ever expected, so help me God. And I have the satisfaction to be assured, that those who know me best, will most believe me. In solemn truth, the only error I can be charged with in this case, is an error in sagacity. If E. Canning be guilty of a false accusation, I own, she hath been capable of imposing on me: but I have the comfort to think the same imposition hath passed not only on two juries, but likewise on one of the best judges that ever sat on the bench of justice, and on two other very able judges, who were present at the trial.

I do

“ I do not, for my own part, pretend to infallibility ; tho’ I can at the same time with truth declare, that I have never spared any pains in endeavouring to detect falshood and perjury ; and have had some very notable success that way. In this case, however, one of the most simple girls I ever saw, if she be a wicked one, hath been too hard for me. Supposing her to be such, she hath indeed most grossly deceived me, for I remain still in the same error : And I appeal in the most solemn manner to the Almighty, for the truth of what I now assert. I am at this very time (on this 15th day of March, 1753) as firmly persuaded, as I am of any fact in this world, the truth of which solely depends on the evidence of others, that Mary Squires is guilty of the robbery and cruelty of which she stands convicted ; that the *alibi* defence is not only a false one, but a falshood very easy to be practised on all occasions, where there are gangs of people as gypsies, &c. That very foul and unjustifiable practices have been used in this whole affair since the trial ; and, that E. Canning is a poor, honest, innocent, simple girl, and the most unhappy and most injured of all human beings. It is this persuasion alone, which occasioned me to give the public this trouble : for, as to myself, I am, in my own opinion, as little concerned in the event of this whole matter, as any other man whatever.”

*Extracts from Dr. HILL’s Pamphlet, intitled, “ The Story of ELIZABETH CANNING considered.”*

In order to shew the improbability of Canning’s whole story, he says, “ Some days after Jan. 1, when she is said to have been carried away, I find the following advertisement in the most universal of the daily papers (viz. Daily Advertiser, Jan. 6.)

“ Whereas Elizabeth Canning went from her friends  
 “ between Houndsditch and Bishopsgate, on Monday last,  
 “ the first instant, between nine and ten o’clock : Whoever  
 “ can

“ can give any account where she is, shall have two guineas reward, to be paid by Mrs. Cannon, a lawyer, in Aldermanbury Postern, which will be a great satisfaction to her mother. She is fresh-coloured, pitted with the small-pox, has a high forehead, light eye-brows, about five foot high, 18 years of age, well set, had on a masquerade purple stuff gown, a black petticoat, a white chip hat, bound round with green, a white apron and handkerchief, blue stockings, and leather shoes.

“ Note, It is supposed she was forcibly taken away by some evil-disposed persons, as she was heard to shriek out in a hackney-coach in Bishopsgate-street. If the coachman remembers any thing of the affair, by giving an account as above, he shall be handsomely rewarded for his trouble.”

“ Why supposed to be taken forcibly away? Are these transactions common? or was there any thing in the present case to authorise such an imagination? To what purpose should she be forced away? She is not handsome; so that the design could not be upon her person; and certainly the dress that is described so largely could not tempt any one to carry her off to rob her; nor was it necessary, for that might have been done where she was seized; nay, and in the latter accounts, we are told it was done there.

“ Who heard her shriek? or what is become of the hackney-coach part of the story, no syllable has been since uttered of it? Who should know the voice of a servant of no consideration, calling in a strange part of the town from a coach? What must the ruffians have been doing who suffered her to shriek? or who that heard such a voice, and did, or that did not know the person, would not have stopped the carriage? How came he who heard so much, not to call persons to assist him? There are enough in the streets at ten o'clock; or where's the coachman, for coaches do not drive them-

themselves, and certainly he might be found to justify the story?

“ If a coach carried her, where therefore is the driver of it; or, if she was dragged along, how did the people who were taking all this pains, and running all this hazard to no sort of purpose, get her undiscovered thro’ the turnpikes?

“ From the day of this publication, by which the world was informed, that such a girl was carried off by ruffians (a fine preparative for what has followed) we hear no more of her till her return at the end of 28 days; when she tells her absurd, incredible, and most ridiculous story; a piece of contradictory incidents, and most improbable events.

“ It was not on the credit of this story that the unhappy creature was condemned. Let us not imagine courts of justice swallow such relations. It was on the most full account, given by one, who declared that she had seen the whole transaction, of which the court was concerned to judge. One, who being a stranger to the accuser, and a friend of the persons accused, declared she saw the robbery. This was an evidence which must have been allowed by any jury of judicious and unbiaſſed men.

“ We are now reviewing that account in a very different light; we have now been let into the secret of its origin; we have seen her since voluntarily declare, that it was false and forged, not in part false, but in the whole, and that it was the offspring only of her terrors; and actuated from the influence of the same apprehensions, she confirmed it at the trial; she now declares it, freely and voluntarily declares it, to have been all a perjury.

“ After mentioning several apparent improbabilities in Canning’s narrative, of her being dragged so many miles, of her not endeavouring to escape before, of her walking home in the weak condition she was said to be in, and no body’s taking notice of her upon the road, &c. he observes, that

the description she gave of the room, in which she said she was confined, at her first examination before the sitting alderman, was very different from what it really was, and as she afterwards described it.

“ Some who went first down, says he, neighbours and men of credit, had heard her account of the room, and when they saw it, were convinced that her description did not at all belong to it: they gave her up, and they are to be found to say so. Some who were too officious, eager to have the story true, because themselves believed it, got there before her also; these, when they had heard the objections, rode back part of the way to meet her, and after some conversation with her; after, for I may have leave to conjecture from the circumstance, asking her if there was not hay there; that is, in effect, after telling her there was, and that she should have said so, rode back, and with huzza's of triumph, cried they were all right yet, for she said now there was hay in the room.

“ We are asked, how should she know this house as she approached it? Nobody ever heard that she did know it, as she approached it: and for the famous question, how she could, among a number of people, fix upon the gypsy whom she had particularly described before, as the person that had robbed her? The answer is a very fatal and severe one; it is, that she had not particularly described her before. It is palpable she never spoke of her even as a gypsy, tho' no woman ever possessed the colour and the character of that singular people so strongly: nor had she given any particular account of her face; which, had she ever seen it before, must have been remembered; for it is like that of no human creature: the lower part of it affected most remarkably by the evil; the under lip of an enormous thickness; and the nose such as never before stood in a mortal countenance.

Then

“ Then speaking of Hall’s confession before justice Fielding, he says, let me ask you, Sir, were these the circumstances of that confession, viz. that it should be free and voluntary without fear and constraint? I need not ask you: your pamphlet contradicts it. She refused to confess any such thing, you tell us so yourself, throughout six hours of strong solicitation, and she consented to do it at last: Why? She says, and you say the same, it was because she was else to be prosecuted as a felon.

“ But their informations, you repeat, are so alike! Sir I must tell you they are too like! Indeed the term like is improper; they are not like, for they are in effect the same: and farther, which is an observation that must sting somewhere, tho’ these their informations are thus like, their evidence upon the trial was not so.

“ Hall had heard Canning’s story many times. She had heard it from Canning’s own mouth at Enfield on Feb. 1; on the same day also she says she heard it at Mr. Tyshmaker’s, as doubtless she did: for eight days after this the story was published in the newspapers, to raise subscriptions. Hall can read; or, if she could not, she had ears.

“ Now let us see when it was she gave this weighty information. ’Twas after all this opportunity of knowing what it was Canning said; it was on Feb. 14, and not before, that she was examined by Mr. Fielding. There, as himself informs us, she was under examination for six hours, and then, to use his own words, after many hard struggles and stout denials, she did, what? why, she put her mark to an information; and swore what it contained was true. What it contained was the same with that which had before been sworn by Canning. The same person drew both, and that not the magistrate, no, nor his clerk: who then?—why the attorney who was engaged to manage the prosecution.

Canning’s story appeared improbable; all rested upon the

evidence of Hall: and there was given to you, against that evidence, the oath of Judith Natus, one not belonging to the gypsies, an honest woman, wife of an honest labourer, who, with her husband, lay in the very room, in which the girl pretended to have been confined, during the whole time of that alledged confinement. Here was the evidence of a person of honest character, and quite disinterested, against that of Hall. This oath you will find was truth: it will be seen: it will be proved that it was so, by evidence the most incontestible. In the mean time, let me ask the whole world, whether this free oath of an unconcerned person, or the hardly obtained information of one who was interested, and had the alternative only of that information or a prison, deserves the most respect? These persons were subpoena'd, and they were ready at the court on the trial; but the mob without doors had been so exasperated against all that should appear on the part of the accused, that they were prevented from getting in, and treated themselves like criminals.

“Such is the state, and the exact state, of that case, into which a suspicion of misinformation at first, a confession of perjury afterwards, and accumulated proofs in support of that confession, have engaged the lord mayor of London to enquire even after the trial. The enquiry has answered all his lordship's expectations; the evidence is clear, and the proof is full. But for this his impartial enquiry, made for the sake of justice only, he was attacked by calumny and private prejudice: the envious hint he must be interested in it; while others wish the convict guilty, that he may sink into an equality with them. That magistrate is too well informed of the respect due to his sovereign, not to lay all the evidences first before him, afterwards the whole world will see them: and it is on certainty and knowledge I speak, who now tell them, that, when they do see them, they will be convinced at full.”

We should hardly be thought to exceed the truth, if we were to say that ten thousand quarrels arose from, and fifty thousand wagers were laid on, this business. All Great Britain and Ireland seemed to be interested in the event; and the person who did not espouse either one party or the other, was thought to have no feeling. The first question in the morning was, "What news of Canning?" and the last squabble at night was, whether she was honest or perjured? but this, however, could never be determined; and it will probably remain a mystery as long as the world endures.

Elizabeth Canning was transported to New England on the 31<sup>st</sup> of July, 1754, having first received some hundred pounds, collected by the bounty of her friends and partizans.

She was afterwards reputably married in America; and the newspapers gave notice, that she died some years ago in that country.

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*An Extraordinary Account of a SEA MONSTER.*

**I** SEND you inclosed a description of a sea-monster, which is carried about the country by a fisherman, who was disabled by it when taken.

Its head and tail resemble those of an alligator; it has two large fins, which serve it both to swim and to fly; and tho' they were so dried that I could not extend them, yet they appear by the folds to be shaped like those which painters have given to dragons, and other winged monsters, that serve as supporters to coats of arms. Its body is covered with impenetrable scales; its legs have two joints, and its feet are hoofed like those of an ass: it has five rows of very white and sharp teeth in each jaw, and is in length about four feet, tho' it was longer when alive, it having shrunk as it became dry.

It

It was caught between Orford and Southwold, on the coast of Suffolk, in a net with mackerel, and being dragged on shore, was knocked down with a stretcher, or boat-hook. The net being opened, it suddenly sprung up, and flew above fifty yards: the man who first seized it, had several of his fingers bitten off, and the wound mortifying, he died. It afterwards fastened on the man's arm who shews it; and lacerated it so much, that the muscles are shrunk, and the hand and fingers distorted; the wound is not yet healed, and is thought to be incurable. It is said by some, to have been described by naturalists under the name of the sea-dragon. I have not, however, seen any description that corresponds with this creature, and am inclined to think it a monster.

Your constant reader,

*Gent. Mag.* 1749.

T. H.

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*Biographical ANECDOTES of HARRY PAULET, of Vine Street, Pedlar's Acre.*

**T**HIS singular character was commonly called "Duke of Bolton, King of Vine-street, and Governor of Lambeth Marsh," a well-known public character, who died lately in the above neighbourhood, and whose remains were attended to the grave by a great number of persons whom his bounty had made comfortable.

Parsons, the comedian, speaking of the following particulars, frequently declared with the greatest gravity, that he would rather expend a crown, to hear Harry Paulet relate one of Hawke's battles, than sit gratis by the most celebrated orator of the day. There was (said Parsons) a manner in his heart-felt narrations that was certain to bring his auditors into the very scene of action; and when he described the moments of victory, I have seen a dozen labouring men at the Crown public-house, rise together, and, moved by an instantaneous impulse, give three cheers, while Harry  
took

took breath to recite more of his exploits. This man, whose love for his country cannot be excelled, was, in the year 1758, master of an English vessel in North America, and traded up the river St. Lawrence; but being taken by the enemy, he remained a prisoner under Montcalm at Quebec, who refused to exchange him, on account of his extensive knowledge of the coast, the strength of Quebec and Louisburg, with the different soundings. They therefore came to a resolution to send him to France to be kept a prisoner during the war, and with such intent he was embarked on board a vessel ready to sail with dispatches to the French government. Being the only Englishman on board, Harry was admitted to the cabin, where he took notice one day, that the packet hung in an exposed situation in a canvas bag for the purpose of being thrown overboard on any danger of being taken: this he marked as the object of a daring enterprize; and shortly after, in consequence of the vessel being obliged to put into Vigo for provisions and intelligence, he put his design into execution. There were two Englishmen of war lying at anchor, and Mr. Paulet thought this a proper opportunity to make his meditated attempt; he therefore one night, when all but the watch were asleep, took the packet out of the bag, and having fixed it in his mouth silently let himself down to the water, and, to prevent being discovered, floated on his back to the bows of one of the English ships, where he secured himself by the cables, and calling for assistance was immediately taken on board with the packet.

The captain, charmed with his bold attempt, treated him with great humanity, and gave him a suit of scarlet clothes trimmed with blue velvet and gold, which he retained to the day of his death. The dispatches being transcribed proved to be of the utmost consequence to our affairs in North America, and Harry was sent with a copy of them post over land

land to Lisbon, from whence he was brought to Falmouth in a sloop of war, and immediately set out for London. Upon his arrival in town, he was examined by proper persons in the administration, and rewarded agreeably to the nature of his service; but what is most remarkable, an expedition was instantly formed upon a review of these dispatches, and our successes in North America, under Wolfe, and Saunders, are in some degree to be attributed to the attachment of Paulet to the interests of his country. For his services the government rewarded him with the pay of a lieutenant for life, which, with other advantages, (for Harry had ever been prudent) he was enabled to purchase a vessel. Here fame takes some liberty with his character, and asserts that he used to run to the French coast, and then take in a cargo of brandy; but be that as it may, Harry was one morning returning, when the French fleet had stolen out of Brest under Conflans, while admiral Hawke was hid behind the rock of Ushant to watch the motions of the enemy. Mr. Paulet, loving his country better than his cargo, soon ran up to the British admiral, and demanding to speak with him, was ordered to make his vessel fast, and come on board; upon his telling Hawke what he knew of the enemy, the admiral told him, if he was right, he would make his fortune; but if he had deceived him, by G-d he would hang him upon the yard-arm. The fleet was instantly under weigh, and upon Paulet's direction to the master (for he was an excellent pilot) the British Fleet was presently brought between the enemy and their own coast; and now the admiral ordered Paulet to make the best of his way; but Harry begged of the admiral, as he had discovered the enemies of his country, that he might be allowed to assist in beating them. This request was assented to by the commander; and Paulet had his station assigned, at which no man could behave better; and when the battle was over, this true born Englishman was sent home covered with commendations,

mendations, and rewarded with that which enabled him to live happy the remainder of his life. Mr. Paulet possessed a freehold estate in Cornhill, London; and, respecting the good he did with his income, there is not a poor being in the neighbourhood of Pedlar's Acre, who does not testify with gratitude, some act of benevolence performed for the alleviation of his poverty, by this humane and heroic Englishman.

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*Curious Account of a BATTLE of the ANTS.*

**T**HE ants of my garden had settled in two different places which had a path of communication between them, along which they were continually passing and repassing. Curious to know how ants of different tribes, or nations, would agree together, I filled a box with the ants of another garden, and made two holes in mine for their reception, one on each side of the aforesaid path of communication, so that the aliens, to keep up a communication with each other, were obliged to traverse continually the high road of the native inhabitants. The ants of the new colony were yellow, the native ants black, so that they might be easily distinguished.

The yellows at first appeared to be in great consternation: they ran about on all sides in great emotion; they did not however go above two or three feet from the quarters I had assigned them. Such of the black ants as met them fled with great precipitation, and alarmed their own settlements.

I had divided the yellow ants unequally, and had put a great many more into one hole than into the other. The next day I found that the larger colony had made their habitations tolerably commodious, and had three openings which faced the high road of the blacks, which they were continually crossing. The lesser colony had only two openings to their settlement, which were in some measure con-

cealed and looked quite another way, so that instead of going towards the high road of the blacks, their excursions were over a bed of tulips remote from it.

As the yellows of the larger colony frequently met the blacks, there were, from time to time, slight skirmishes between them, wherein the blacks had generally the worst; in one of these rencounters a black ant was left dead upon the spot, and was carried off by the yellows. About noon I saw a large body of yellows, marching in good order, upon the high road of the blacks; they fell upon all the blacks they met, and as the number of these last encreased every moment, every thing seemed to tend to a general engagement. At this critical juncture, urgent business called me away, so that I could not observe what ensued; I began to fear that my old tenants would be routed, and almost repented of a curiosity which was likely to bring such a disaster upon them.

The next day, very early in the morning, I did not fail to repair to the place to see how the two armies were posted: I was much surprised to find the scene quite changed, and every thing quiet. The blacks in their quarter were at their daily labour, as if no enemy had been nigh; but I soon discovered the vestiges of a bloody battle, and was convinced they were indebted to their valour for the tranquillity they at present enjoyed. I counted above fifty yellows lying dead upon the field of battle, there was not one black amongst them, which surprised me not a little; but I afterwards discovered, that of all animals ants are those which take the most care of their dead, and that the blacks having remained masters of the field of battle, had carried off all the bodies of their fellow soldiers, who had lost their lives in the service of their country.

I went to the settlement of the yellows, expecting to find them all retired thither, but I found the blacks in possession  
of

of it: they had posted two or three centinels at each of the three openings, and seemed to be all in motion, so that I apprehended the enemy was not far off, and that a new action would ensue.

Searching on all sides, I at length discovered two or three yellows, and they soon led me to the head quarters of the fugitives. They were posted in a hollow, very advantageously; not far from them was a detachment of blacks, busied in intercepting and killing the yellows, and I saw them kill three with great rage and fury. The greatest part of the yellows however escaped them and got safe to their camp.

Such was the position of the two nations during the rest of the day. The next day was spent in slight rencounters. The blacks still guarded all the passages, but notwithstanding that the number of the yellows continually increased; they even built a new habitation, and prepared a place purposely for burying their dead. The pains they took, and the dangers they exposed themselves to, to recover their dead, are incredible. They went out one by one for this purpose, they made use of stratagems, and many even lost their lives in the attempt.

The blacks too carried off some of the dead yellows. It is very remarkable that when they carry off the body of an enemy they drag it along the ground, but the body of a friend they carry carefully upon their backs. Thus the blacks dragged the dead yellows after them, whilst the yellows took up the bodies of their countrymen, and laid them upon their backs. I never could discover that they eat the dead, even tho' they were enemies.

After this the conquered nation kept very quiet for some days, one or two only appearing as centinels at the opening or gate of their settlement. During this time a small number of blacks ventured to mount the works of the yellows, as it were to reconnoitre them, the yellows did not

fally out upon them; on the contrary, if any of them had occasion to go out they were very careful to avoid the blacks.

When the blacks were retired, the yellows never went out, but with a great deal of circumspection, nor did they go far from their settlement, and always took a road quite out of the way of the blacks. About eight or ten days after the battle, an ant of the lesser colony of the yellows discovered the place to which his countrymen had retreated, the consequence of which was, that the lesser colony abandoned their habitations the next day, and joined the remains of the larger colony.

The two bodies of the yellows being thus joined, they kept quiet in their settlement for some days, and then decamped and retired out of my garden to some other place, which I have never been able to find out.

Thus ended a war, excited by my fatal curiosity, and which had almost ruined a whole nation. I could not but admire that this little people, at other times so peaceable and laborious, should be so furious, fierce, and cruel in war.



*Memoirs of JOSEPH CAPPER, ESQ. many years an Inmate at  
the HORNS, KENNINGTON.*

THIS gentleman was, perhaps, the most eccentric character living since the celebrated Elwes. He was born in Cheshire, of humble parents; his family being numerous, he came to London at an early age (as he used to say) to shift for himself, and was bound apprentice to a grocer. Mr. Capper soon manifested great quickness and industry, and proved a most valuable servant to his master. It was one of the chief boasts of his life that he had gained the confidence of his employer, and never betrayed it. Being of an enterprising spirit, Mr. Capper commenced business as soon as he was out of his apprenticeship, in the neighbourhood of Rosemary-lane. His old master was his only friend,

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WONDERFUL MUSEUM.

*Portrait of Jos. Copp Esq. of the Horns*  
*Kennington*  
*Republished by Hogg & Co July 1848*



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friend, and recommended him so strongly to the dealers in his line, that credit to a very large amount was given him. In proportion as he became successful, he embarked in various speculations, but in none was so fortunate as in the funds. He at length amassed a sum sufficient to enable him to decline all business. Mr. Capper having now lost his old master, was resolved to lead a sedentary life. This best suited his disposition; for, although he possessed many amiable qualities, yet he was the most tyrannical and overbearing man living; and never seemed so happy as when placed by the side of a churlish companion. For several days he walked about the vicinity of London searching for lodgings, without being able to please himself. Being one day much fatigued, he called at the Horns, at Kennington, took a chop, and spent the day, and asked for a bed in his usual blunt manner; when he was answered in the same churlish stile by the landlord, that he could not have one, Mr. Capper was resolved to stop if he could, all his life, to plague the growling fellow, and refused to retire. After some altercation, however, he was accommodated with a bed, and never slept out of it for twenty-five years. During that time he made no agreement for eating or lodging, but wished to be considered a customer only for the day. For many years he talked about quitting his residence the next day. His manner of living was so methodical that he would not drink his tea out of any other than a certain favourite cup. He was equally particular with respect to his knives and forks, plates, &c. In winter and summer he rose at the same hour, and when the mornings were dark, he was so accustomed to the house, that he walked about the apartments without the assistance of any light. At breakfast he arranged, in a peculiar way, the paraphernalia of the tea-table, but first of all he would read the newspapers. At dinner he also observed a general rule, and invariably drank his pint of wine. His supper was uniformly

ly a gill of rum, with sugar, lemon-peel, and porter, mixed together ; the latter he saved from the pint he had at dinner. From this æconomical plan he never deviated. His bill, for a fortnight, amounted regularly to 4l. 18s. He called himself the champion of government, and his greatest glory was certainly his country and king. He joined in all subscriptions which tended to the aid of government. He was extremely choleric, and nothing raised his anger so soon as declaiming against the British Constitution. In the parlour he kept his favourite chair, and there he would often amuse himself with satirising the customers, or the landlord, if he could make his jokes tell better. It was his maxim, never to join in general conversation, but to interrupt it whenever he could say any thing ill-natured. Mr. Capper's conduct to his relations was exceedingly capricious ; he never would see any of them. As they were chiefly in indigent circumstances, he had frequent applications from them to borrow money. " Are they industrious," he would enquire, when being answered in the affirmative, he would add, " Tell them I have been deceived already, and never will advance a sixpence by way of loan ; but I will give them the sum they want ; and if ever I hear that they make known the circumstance, I will cut them off with a shilling." Soon after Mr. Townsend became landlord of the Horns, he had an opportunity of making a few good ready-money purchases, and applied to the old man for a temporary loan : " I wish, (said he) to serve you, Townsend, you seem an industrious fellow ; but how is it to be done, Mr. Townsend ? I have sworn never to lend, I must therefore give it thee ;" which he accordingly did the following day. Mr. Townsend proved grateful for this mark of liberality, and never ceased to administer to him every comfort the house would afford ; and, what was perhaps more gratifying to the old gentleman, he indulged him

him in his eccentricities. Mr. Capper was elected a steward of the parlour fire; and if any persons were daring enough to put a poker in it without his permission, they stood a fair chance of feeling the weight of his cane. In summer-time a favourite diversion of his was killing flies in the parlour with his cane; but, as he was sensible of the ill opinion this would produce among the by-standers, he would with great ingenuity introduce a story about the rascality of all Frenchmen, "whom," says he, "I hate and detest; and would knock down just the same as these flies." This was the signal for attack, and presently the killed and wounded were scattered about in all quarters of the room. This truly eccentric character lived to the age of 77, in excellent health; and it was not until the morning of the 4th of September, 1804, that a visible alteration was perceived in him. Having risen at an earlier period than usual, he was observed to walk about the house extremely agitated and convulsed. Mr. Townsend pressed him to suffer medical assistance to be sent for; to which Mr. Capper then, and at all times, had a great aversion. He asked for a pen and ink, evinced great anxiety to write, but could not. Mr. Townsend apprehending his dissolution nigh, endeavoured, but in vain, to get permission to send for Mr. Capper's relations, and tried to obtain their address for that purpose. He refused, saying that he should be better. On the second day, seeing no hopes of recovery, Mr. Townsend called in four respectable gentlemen of the neighbourhood, and had seals put upon all Mr. Capper's property. One of the four gentlemen recollected the address of Mr. Capper's two nephews, of the name of Dutton, who were immediately sent for. They resided in the neighbourhood of Rosemary-lane. As soon as the old gentleman's dissolution had taken place, his desks, trunks, and boxes, were opened by the Messrs. Duttons and their lawyer;

yer; when they found 100l. in bank-notes, a few guineas, a great many government securities, and a will; which the parties present proceeded to read. It was curiously worded, and made on the back of a sheet of bankers' checks. It was dated five years back; and the bulk of his property (which was then upwards of 30,000.) he left equally among his poor relations. The two nephews were nominated executors, and were bequeathed between them 8,000l. in the 3 per cents.

From Mr. Capper's declaration in his life-time, there was reason to suppose he had made another will, as the one found did not appear to be witnessed. Mr. Capper's remains were interred on the 13th in a vault in Aldgate church; and on the 14th the remainder of his papers were examined at Mr. Townsend's, by Messrs. Duttons, his nephews, in the presence of those gentlemen who first put their seals upon them. Nothing farther appeared to mark the eccentricity of this gentleman's character. It is, however, but justice to observe, that Mr. Capper's executors did not cause his trunks to be opened on the day of his death, but late on the following evening, and they are most anxious to carry into effect his benevolent intentions towards his poor relations.

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*Curious and Extraordinary History of TRINITY CHAPEL,  
in Conduit Street, New Bond Street.*

THIS was originally a royal private Chapel of King James the Second, and moved upon wheels, wherein he had Mass performed when he assembled his army upon Hounslow Heath, previous to his abdication. It stands upon Conduit Mead, originally held by the earl of Clarendon, and granted to the city of London in 1666 for 99 years, being then within the parish of St. Martin.—In the second year of William and Mary it was decreed in chancery (a suit then depending

depending between Sir George Treby, attorney-general—R. Hunt and Dr. Tenison, rector of St. Martin's, defendants), that a piece of ground in Conduit Mead should be conveyed to the said Dr. Tenison for building a chapel for the use of the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, application being first made to the commissioners for building of churches, to build a church there; but they refused, by reason of its not being a freehold: different assignments, mortgages, and conveyances occur, when Warcup and Turner assigned it to the vicar and churchwardens of St. Martin's and their successors, to and for the use and benefit of the poor of the parish of St. Martin.

In 1768, the late Dr. Saunders and churchwardens obtained a long lease from the City of London, renewable every 14 years; which the present rector and vestry have assigned over for a long time to the present proprietor, who has this season repaired and beautified it at an extraordinary expence. The two houses which appear in the print on each side the chapel, form a complete elevation to the building, and are considered by the public in general as highly ornamental to the street they stand in.

Patterson, in his "*Pietas Londoniensis*" (now a scarce book) gives the following account of this chapel—It is the *relick* of that famous *Portatile* or moving *Tabernacle* originally erected by King James the Second, when he was encamped with his army on Hounslow Heath, where he had Mass constantly performed in it; but since that time has been refounded here as a chapel of ease for the use of the distant parishioners of St. Martin's in the Fields.

Stowe, in his Survey of London and Westminster, says "the parish of St. Martin grew exceedingly populous, by the reason of the vast new buildings of many fair streets, squares, and lanes, insomuch that two parishes have been taken out of it, and have elegant and fair churches built

for the religious use of the parishioners ; and, besides these churches, there are many chapels also erected, such as Trinity Chapel, and many others, *both* in the parishes of St. James and St. George."

Hume the Historian gives the following account : " Ever since Monmouth's Rebellion, the king had every summer encamped his army upon Hounslow Heath, that he might improve their discipline, and by so unusual a spectacle overawe their mutinous people. A Popish Chapel was openly erected in the middle of the camp, and great pains was taken, though in vain, to bring over the soldiers to that communion. The few converts whom the priests had made, were treated with such contempt and ignominy, as deterred every one from following the example. Even the Irish officers whom the king introduced into the army served rather, from the aversion borne them, to weaken his interest among them. It happened upon the very day the trial of the bishops was finished, James had reviewed the troops, and retired into the tent of Lord Feversham the General ; when he was surprised to hear a great uproar in the camp, attended with the most extravagant symptoms of tumultuary joy. He suddenly enquired the cause ; and was told by Feversham, it was nothing but the rejoicing of the soldiers for the acquittal of the bishops. Do you call that nothing ? replied he : but it shall be much worse for them."

Mr. Pennant, in his " History of London," gives the following account of Trinity Chapel. " It was originally built of wood by James II. for private Mass, and was conveyed on wheels, attendant on its royal master's excursions, or when he attended his army. Among other places it visited Hounslow Heath, where it rested for a long time after James's Abdication and the Revolution, as a melancholy memorial of that monarch's weakness and infatuation.

tion. It was at last removed, and placed near the spot where it now stands. Dr. Tenison, rector of St. Martin's, got permission from King William to rebuild it; so after it had made as many journies as the house of Loretto, it was by Tenison transmuted into a good building of brick, and has rested ever since on the present site. All parochial duties have been performed from that time without intermission, and it continues annexed to the parish of St. Martin, which sold it above twenty-five years ago to Mr. James Robson, the present proprietor, who has modernized the building with a new front, and fitted up the inside with great neatness and propriety."

To these historical facts may be added, that in no place of worship in the kingdom is the pulpit so frequently honoured by voluntary discourses from the most eminent dignitaries, and the congregation of this chapel are some of the most respectable and opulent characters in the kingdom.

### RABBI BENJAMIN.

*In the Life of this Remarkable Jew, given in this Volume, p. 1578, we promised to give Extracts from his Curious and Entertaining Book of Travels through Europe, Asia, and Africa. We have accordingly selected the following, and purpose occasionally, in our future Numbers, to give further Extracts from this very Curious Work.*

**RABBI BENJAMIN'S** *Rout from Saragossa to Marseilles, by the way of Beziers, Montpellier, Lunel, and Beaucaire. Also through Genoa, Pesa, and Lucca, to Rome.*

"**T**HUS saith Rabbi Benjamin, son of Jonah, of laudable memory. I sat out upon my travels from Saragossa, and had an agreeable passage on the River Ebro to Tortosa: from whence I went in two days to Tarracone, which is

the modern Tarragona, an ancient city near the sea, built by the giants \* and Javanites; the buildings of which are not to be equalled in all the land of Sepharad. From hence you go in two days to Barcelona; where you find a holy College of wise and prudent men, who have among them most excellent presidents and rulers, namely Rabbi Sefath, Rabbi Schealthiel, R. Solomon, the son of R. Abraham, the son of R. Hhasdai, of happy memory. This is a small yet elegant city, situated on the sea shore, and as it lies very conveniently for trade, is frequented by merchants from all parts, particularly from the Land of Javan, which is Greece; Pisa Genoa, Sicily, Alexandria in Egypt, from the land of Israel, and all the confines thereof; from hence you go in a day and half to Gerunda, the modern Girona, in Catalonia, where you find a small College of Jews. Three days after you leave Gerunda, you arrive at Narbonne, which city is the † chief of the law, and from thence the law flows or is communicated to all countries. Here you find most excellent Rabbi's, men of princely rank; the chief of whom is R. Kalonimus, son of the great princely R. Theodore, of blessed memory, who according to his own genealogy, is descended from the stock and lineage of David: this man has large possessions and farms, which have been given him by the lords of that country, and which nobody can take from him. Among those of the first rank must likewise be reckoned R. Abra-

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\* Giants, the original word is Anakin, or sons of Anak, (so called from a chain or collar, which he wore about his neck) who is said to be the first parent and propagator of the race of giants after the flood.

† *Chief of the law, &c.*] So called, not for its antiquity, but for the dignity and importance of the Rabbis, who then resided in it.

ham, head of the Sanhedrim, likewise R. Machir and R. Jehuda, and many other disciples of the wise men like unto them; there lived in this place, about this time, near three hundred Jews. Bedras lies \* four parasangs from this place, where there is a college of † the disciples of the wise men, the chief among whom are R. Solomon Halaphta, and R. Joseph, son of R. Nathaniel of pious memory. Leaving Bedras, you go in two days to Montpelier, ‡ a place well adapted for trade, about two para-

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\* Four parasangs, or sixteen miles.

† By this phrase, which I have translated disciples of the wise men——Enquirers after wisdom——Philosophers, &c. He does not mean boys, or young men only; but those of more advanced years, who were able to teach others. As the Greeks stiled themselves lovers of learning, or philosophers; so the Jews called themselves disciples of the wise men.

‡ The Hebrew name is the Mount of Trembling. This name is given to a place in the Holy Land, to the North of Joshua's Burying-place, which Mount, the Jews tell us, shook and trembled, because the children of Israel did not mourn enough for Joshua. Ptolemy calls it *Αγανη Πολις*; Latin writers, Mons Pessulanus. Our author, by keeping too close to the Scripture names of places, frequently becomes obscure, and sometimes unintelligible. Montpelier, at present, besides its university, and schools of medicine, boasts a royal academy of Sciences; which is composed of six honorary members, three physicians, three astronomers, three mathematicians, three chymists, and three botanists. —The great Rabelais was of this university; and his gown and cap are still preserved, with a kind of religious veneration, and used in the ceremony in conferring the degree of doctor.

fangs

fangs from the sea, much frequented by great numbers of Edomites and Ishmaelites from every quarter. From Al Erva, which is Algrave, Lombardy from mighty Rome, Egypt, Palestine, Greece, Spain, and England, together with the Genoese and inhabitants of Pisa, so that there are to be found here men of all nations and languages. There are in the same place, the most famous Jewish philosophers of the present age, the chief of whom are R. Reuben, the son of Theodore, and R. Nathan, son of R. Zacharias, also R. Samuel, their principal; lastly R. Schelemji, together with R. Mordecai, of happy memory. Some of them are very rich, and are therefore very bountiful to their poor brethren, hospitably entertaining them, and manfully standing in the breach \* for all those who place themselves under their protection. Lunel is four parasangs from hence, where there is a college of Israelites, who study the law, day and night. Here some time ago dwelt our great Rabbi Mefchulam, of happy memory; and in the same place live his five sons, who are great philosophers, and very rich, i. e. R. Joseph, R. Isaac, R. Jacob, R. Aaron, and R. Asher, a devout man, who being separated from all wordly business, studies the law day and night (*mortifying*) and afflicting himself very much, and never eating animal food. This man is well skilled in the Talmudic writings. Here you likewise meet with that great R. Moses Gisso, and R. Samuel, (Haffan) R. Solomon† the

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\* The original phrase is taken from Psalm 106, 23, which we read in our Translation,—“Had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the Breach.”

† *Solon: on* ] He is commonly called by the Jews, Rabbi Solomon Jarchi (or rather Jerachi) from the city Lunel, which takes its name from Jareach, Luna the Moon. He is also called Rabbi Solomon Isacides, from his father's name.

the priest, with R. Jehuda the † physician, the son of Tibbon the Spaniard; all the Jews who come to this place to be instructed in the law from the most distant countries, are kindly received, and supplied with food, cloaths, &c. at the public charge. They really are wise and holy men, diligent observers of the precepts; always ready to assist and protect their brethren, whether neighbours or foreigners. This place contains about three hundred Jews, (whom may the rock and redeemer of Israel preserve.) This town lies two parasangs from the sea. Poticaire or *Beaucaire*, a very large town, is two parasangs from hence, in which are near forty Jews, and a celebrated university, governed by that excellent professor, R. Abraham, son of R. David, of happy memory, deservedly celebrated for his good deeds, his profound knowledge in the Talmud as well as the Scriptures. His fame is so great, that pupils resort to him from the most distant countries for improvement in the law, who find with him every accommodation necessary to accelerate their studies, and all who are indigent are provided for according to their wants (he being very rich) from his own private purse. Here are other philosophers, likewise in this place, namely R. Joseph, son of R. Menahem, R. Benbenschath, R. Benjamin, R. Abraham, and R. Isaac, son of R. Moses, of happy memory. The town of Nogres (which is also called borough of Giles) lies about three parasangs from

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name. He died Anno Domini, 1105, together with his disciple, who composed those prayers called the Circle, which contain many bitter invectives against Christians in general, and the Church of Rome in particular.

† R. Jehuda, &c. He was the father of that Rabbi Samuel, who translated the *More-Nebochim* of Maimonides out of Arabic, into Hebrew.

Poticaire.

Poticaire. Here dwell about a hundred Jewish philosophers, the chief of whom are R. Isaac, son of R. Jacob, R. Abraham, son of R. Juda, R. Eliezer, R. Isaac, R. Moses, and R. Jacob, the son of the great R. Levi of blessed memory. This place is frequented by Jews from various nations and islands, being not above three miles distant from the sea, on the very banks of the great River Rhone, which washes the whole province. Here dwell R. Abbi-Mari, a man of princely rank, and R. Isaac, of blessed memory, Præfect to the governor Damon. Three parasangs beyond this town lies the city of Arles, in which are two hundred Jews, the chief of whom are R. Moses, R. Tobias, R. Isaiah and R. Solomon, the great R. Nathan, and R. Abba-Mari, of laudable memory. From Arles, you go in three days to Marseilles, in which are many very illustrious and wise men, insomuch that there are two synagogues in it; containing near three hundred Jews each, one of which is rather low, as to its situation, and hangs over the sea-shore, the other is likewise near the sea, but situated exceeding high on a fortress, containing a venerable college of the disciples of the wise men, R. Simeon, the son of R. Antoli, R. Jacob, his brother, and R. Lebaro, are governors of the higher Synagogue, and R. Jacob Phirphieno, a very rich man, R. Abraham and his son-in-law R. Meir, R. Isaac, and that other Meir, of laudable memory, preside over the lower. This maritime city is very famous for its commerce.

“ From \* Marseilles you embark for Genoa, another maritime town, and get there in about four days. Here live two

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\* *Marseilles*] A very ancient, large, rich, and populous city in France, situated on the coast of the Mediterranean Sea, where it has a safe and spacious Harbour, about seven leagues from Aix to the South, and fourteen from Arles to the South East.

Jews,

Jews, R. Samuël, the son of Celam, and his brother, they are natives of Sabatha, (*which is the modern Vadi*) and good men. The city is encompassed with a wall, subject to no king, but governed by senators, who are appointed by the common suffrages of the people. All the inhabitants have turrets on the tops of their houses, from whence, in times of civil commotion, they make war upon each other. The Genoese are lords of the ocean, having a great number of light, nimble ships called galleys, which are perpetually scouring the seas for plunder and spoils, which they bring back to Genoa. They are at war with the people of Pisa, who live about two days journey from hence. This city is very large, ornamented with ten thousand turrets, from which they annoy their enemies, and defend themselves, in time of civil commotions, like the Genoese. The citizens are brave men, subject to no king or prince whatever; but are governed by senators of their own chusing; there are about twenty Jews in it, the chief of whom are R. Moses, R. Hajim and R. Joseph, of laudable memory. The city has no wall round it, and is four miles distant from the sea, but has a navigable river, for the convenience of their vessels, which runs into the very city. Lucca (where there are about forty Jews) lies four parasangs from Pisa, it is a large city: the most eminent of the Jews who reside here are R. David, R. Samuel, and R. Jacob. From hence you go in six days to that mighty Rome, which is the metropolis of the Edomites; about two hundred Jews reside in this city, honorable men, who pay tribute to no power whatever: many of whom are in the service of pope Alexander, who is a very great prince, and chief of the Edomitish religion; here are likewise to be met with some very great philosophers, the chief of whom are the great R. Daniel, and R. Jehiel, the pope's minister, a handsome young man, wise and prudent; who frequents the pope's palace, being

chief steward or manager of his affairs. This man is the descendant of R. Nathan, the author of Aruch, together with the commentaries. R. Joab, son of the great R. Solomon, R. Menahem, head of the Academy, R. Jehiel, who lives on the other side of the Tyber, and R. Benjamin the son of R. Schabtai, of laudable memory, are all men of note and eminence. Rome is divided into two parts, between which the Tyber runs in such a manner, as to afford the traveller an agreeable view of both parts of the city, from the river. In the former part is the great high place, called Peter of Rome, likewise the palace of Julius Cæsar, the great, with many edifices and public works, which are not to be equalled by any in the whole world. This city, including those parts which are inhabited, and those which are in ruins, occupies a space of ground of about twenty-four miles in extent: it contains the fourscore palaces of fourscore kings; who for their knowledge of their own law, are called emperors, from the reign of Tarquin, to the reign of Pipus, \* the father of Charles, who was the first that subjected all the land of Sepharad to his authority, and drove out the Ishmaelites. There is to be seen without Rome, the palace of Titus; who was rejected by 300 senators, for his disobedience, having spent three years in the siege of Jerusalem, which was one year more than they had decreed for that purpose. Here is likewise the palace of the emperor Vespasian, which has the appearance of a citadel or fortress, and is a very large and substantial building. To this may be added the palace of the emperor Galbin, which

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\* He means Pepin the father of Charlemain, whose history is too well known to need a comment in this place. This, together with the account which Benjamin gives us of Titus, &c. shews us how little the Jews were acquainted with history.

has three hundred and sixty halls, or as some read towers in it, in imitation of the days of the year, being altogether about three miles in circumference. There was once a very bloody war in this palace, in which were slain upwards of a hundred thousand men, whose bones are hung up unto this day; and in order to make succeeding generations acquainted with the particulars of this ancient war, the whole transaction was, by the king's command, represented on all sides of the palace, where you may see army opposed against army, men with their horses and armour portrayed in curious sculpture. There is likewise in the same city a subterraneous cavern, in which are to be seen sitting on their thrones, a king, his queen consort, and about a hundred of their nobility, curiously embalmed, which remain unto this day. In the Basilica of Stephen, near his image, and in the high place, are two brazen pillars, built by king Solomon, who rests in peace; on each of which these words are engraved, Solomon the Son of David. The Jews who live there, told me, that every year, on the ninth \* day of the Month Ab, the sweat flowed from these pillars like water. There likewise is a cave, where Titus the son of Vespasian laid up the vessels of the holy temple, which he brought away from Jerusalem. There is another grotto or cavern, on a hill near the river Tyber, where the ten just men are † buried of laudable

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\* The Jews have a tradition to account for this. On the ninth day of the Month Ab, the Israelites were overthrown in the wilderness; and on a similar day the House of the Sanctuary was burned with fire.

† *Martyrs of the Kingdom, &c.*] Or, as the phrase may be more literally translated, slain of the kingdom, were (as the Jews inform us) those who voluntarily devoted themselves to death, for the glory of God, and the wel-

ble memory, who are called the martyrs of the kingdom. In the next place, fronting the Lateran Image, or John of Lateran, is a statue of Samson holding a stone globe in his hand: Absalom the son of David, and the emperor Constantine, who built the city Constantina: which after his name, is called Constantinople. The emperor and his horse are of brass, but were originally covered over with gold. There are also many other grand buildings, and public works at Rome, which no man can describe.

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fare of the people. The learned Buxtorff says, they were such as laid down their lives for the preservation of the Jewish kingdom; but as the Jews at that time had neither kingdom nor republic, it will be more rational to suppose, that as they called Rome by way of eminence, the Kingdom, so they called these ten men alluded to, the Slain of the Kingdom, because they suffered under the Roman government. The first of these saints, according to Rabbi David Gantz, was Rabbi Simeon, Prince of Israel, son of that Gameliel, who was St. Paul's tutor, and grandson to that Rabbi Simeon, who took our blessed Saviour in his arms in the temple, Luke ii. 28. The second was Ananiah, sagan of the high priest. Both fell during the siege of Jerusalem, or very soon after. The third was Rabbi Ishmael, son of Elisha, a very handsome man; so beloved 'tis said, by the emperor's daughter, that she ordered the skin of his face and head to be taken off after his death. He was put to death some time after the former. The fourth was Rabbi Akiba, son of Joseph, he fell A. D. 120, for acknowledging Bar Coziba, for the Messiah. His flesh was raked from his bones with iron combs, during which he incessantly repeated (Deut. vi. 4.) "Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God is one Lord." The fifth was Judah, whose body was pierced through like a sieve,

*An Account of that Extraordinary and Abominable Set of PERSONS, in different Parts of the World, called ANTHROPOPHAGI, CANNIBALS, or MEN-EATERS.*

*Extracted From various Authentic Testimonies.*

**T**HAT there have been, in almost all ages of the world, nations who have followed the barbarous practice of eating their own species, we have abundance of testimonies.

The Cyclops, the Lestrygons, and Scylla, are all represented in Homer as anthropophagi, or men-eaters; and the female phantoms, Circe and the Syrens, first bewitched with a show of pleasure, and then destroyed. This, like the other parts of Homer's poetry, had a foundation in the manner of the times preceding his own. It was still, in many places, the age spoken of by Orpheus,

When men devour'd each other like the beasts,  
Gorging on human flesh——

According to Herodotus, among the Eistedonian Scythians, when a man's father died, the neighbours brought several beasts, which they killed, mixed up their flesh with that of the deceased, and made a feast; among the Massagetæ, when any person grew old, they killed him, and ate his flesh; but, if he died of sickness, they buried him, esteeming him unhappy. The same author also assures us, that several nations in the Indies killed all their old people

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a sieve, with three hundred arrows. The sixth was Ananias, son of Tardion, burnt together with a book of the Law. The seventh was Hotzphat-Hammetutgeman, or the Interpreter. The eighth was Rabbi Jishchab, the Scribe; he was eaten by dogs. The ninth was Eliezer, son of Schamoah, master of Judah the saint. The tenth is uncertain, some say Juda, son of Tema; others Eliezer, son of Dama,

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and their sick, to feed on their flesh: he adds, that persons in health were sometimes accused of being sick, to afford a pretence for devouring them. According to Sextus Empiricus, the first laws that were made, were for the prevention of this barbarous practice, which the Greek writers represent as universal before the time of Orpheus.

Of the practice of anthropophagy in later times, we have the testimonies of all the Romish missionaries who have visited the internal parts of Africa, and even some parts of Asia. Herrera speaks of great markets in China, furnished wholly with human flesh, for the better sort of people. Marcus Paulus speaks of the like in his time, in the kingdom of Concha towards Quinsay, and the island of Zapengit; others, of the great Java; Barbosa, of the kingdom of Siam and island of Sumatra; others, of the islands in the Gulf of Bengal, of the country of the Samogitians, &c.

The philosophers Diogenes, Chrysippus, and Zeno, followed by the whole sect of Stoics, affirmed that there was nothing unnatural in the eating of human flesh; and that it was very reasonable to use dead bodies for food, rather than to give them a prey to worms and putrefaction. In order to make the trial, however, whether there was any real repugnancy in nature to the feeding of an animal with the flesh of its own species, Leonardus Floroventius fed a hog with hog's flesh, and a dog with dog's flesh; upon which he found the bristles of the hog to fall off, and the dog to become full of ulcers.

When America was discovered, this practice was found to be almost universal, insomuch that several authors have supposed it to be occasioned through a want of other food, or through the indolence of the people to seek for it; though others ascribe its origin to a spirit of revenge.

It appears pretty certain from Dr. Hawkesworth's account of the Voyages to the South Seas, that the inhabitants of  
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the island of New Zealand, a country unfurnished with the necessaries of life, eat the bodies of their enemies. It appears also to be very probable, that both the wars and anthropophagy of these savages take their rise and owe their continuance to irresistible necessity, and the dreadful alternative of destroying each other by violence, or of perishing by hunger.

Mr. Marsden also informs us, that this horrible custom is practised by the Battas, a people in the island of Sumatra. "They do not eat human flesh (says he) as a means of satisfying the cravings of nature, owing to a deficiency of other food; nor is it sought after as a gluttonous delicacy, as it would seem, among the New Zealanders. The Battas eat it as a species of ceremony; as a mode of shewing their detestation of crimes, by an ignominious punishment! and as a horrid indication of insult and revenge to their unfortunate enemies. The objects of this barbarous repast are the prisoners taken in war, and offenders convicted and condemned for capital crimes. Persons of the former description may be ransomed or exchanged, for which they often wait a considerable time; and the latter suffer only when their friends cannot redeem them by the customary fine of twenty beenchangs, or eighty dollars. These are tried by the people of the tribe where the fact was committed, but cannot be executed till their own particular raja or chief has been acquainted with the sentence; who, when he acknowledges the justice of the intended punishment, sends a cloth to cover the delinquent's head, together with a large dish of salt and lemons. The unhappy object, whether prisoner of war or malefactor, is then tied to a stake: the people assembled throw their lances at him from a certain distance; and, when mortally wounded, they run up to him, as if in a transport of passion; cut pieces from the body with their knives; dip them in the dish of salt and lemon juice; slightly

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ly broil them over a fire prepared for the purpose; and swallow the morsels with a degree of savage enthusiasm. Sometimes (I presume according to the degree of their animosity and resentment) the whole is devoured; and instances have been known, where, with barbarity still aggravated, they tear the flesh from the carcase with their mouths. To such a depth of depravity may man be plunged, when neither religion nor philosophy enlighten his steps!"

The Scythians, Egyptians, Chinese, Indians, Phœnicians, Persians, Greeks, Romans, Arabians, Gauls, Germans, Britons, Spaniards, Negroes, and Jews, were in early times in the habit of sacrificing men without number. If it is not possible to prove that they were all anthropophagi in their state of barbarism, it is probably because that state hath preceded the records of history.

In the account of China, published by the Abbè Renaudot, it is said, that there were anthropophagi in this empire so late as the ninth century, which is hardly to be believed; yet Marc Paolo, who had never read this account written by the Arabians, relates, that the inhabitants of the provinces of Xandu and Concha eat their prisoners.

The Peruvians, who had gone before the other nations of America in civilization, did not, at the time they were first discovered, sacrifice human victims; they were content to draw from the frontal vein, or from the nose of a child, a certain portion of blood, which, being mixed with flour, was made into cakes, and distributed to all the subjects of the empire on a certain annual solemnity. This clearly proves that the Peruvians had been originally eaters of human flesh. Happy had it been for more civilized nations, that this correspondence had been carefully preserved; and that good sense in religious matters had kept pace with their advances in science, and a polish in their manners!